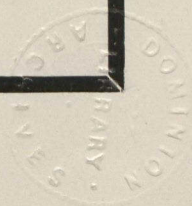




REV. DR. WILLIAMSON, LL.D.



QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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Queen's University Journal,

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE harvest is past, the summer is ended, but the work of the JOURNAL staff for the current year is only begun. In presenting to our readers the first number of Vol. xxiii. we trust that it will not be taken as a stereotype matter when we make some attestation to the humility with which we undertake the work. None have been more conscious of weakness than we. When we reflect upon the thought that we are expected to maintain the high standard of our predecessors, and also to keep pace with the progressive spirit of our university, our hearts fairly turn sick with despair. But, since we have set our hand to the plough we do not purpose looking back, and if honest, faithful work will guarantee success we promise to fulfil the conditions.

Regarding the function of the JOURNAL, we do not think that there is any material difference of opinion between ourselves and our immediate predecessors, consequently we have no revolution in view. It is well, however, to have it clearly understood that this periodical is particularly the students' organ and with them rests the determination of its success or failure. It will be our aim to express the spirit of undergraduate life in all its diversity, and when we fail we ask for criticism. No doubt the supply will equal the demand; such negative assistance is generally easily obtained. What is much more desirable is something of a positive nature, whether it be in the way of literary or pecuniary contributions, or both. Without a liberal support from the

students in general, the appointed staff can accomplish little. While we would thus take pleasure in having every one feel at liberty to make use of these columns, we hope it will not seem arbitrary on our part when we reserve the right of judgment as to what is appropriate for publication.

* * *

We have no adverse criticism to make of the old saw, that a man should never be judged by his coat, but at the same time we see fully as much truth in the saw, just as old, "variety is the spice of life." It was therefore with no purpose of enhancing the actual merit of the JOURNAL that we decided to dress it in a coat of another color, but simply to ease the eye by way of change. Fashion is fickle and are we not all very much its slave? We have not been actuated by an old-man-and-his-ass principle in this matter, but it would give us pleasure to know if our action met with the approval of the majority. The coat is on; how do you like it?

* * *

In college courses, as in the world, generation is woven with generation. The doors of our Alma Mater swing in and out, reminding us that many who were our strong elder brothers in the associations of past years have gone out into the larger battlefield of the world, and at the same time bidding us to receive heartily those who enter our halls and corridors for the first time. To do so is a tradition of Queen's. With faith in our Alma Mater and with faith in those who, with her imprimatur, earnestly engage in lifework, we can also have faith in the freshmen. We are glad to note the early evidences of the good quality of the class of '99. We forego preaching to you at present and are well pleased to invite you to a hearty co-operation in the duties and privileges of college life.

* * *

And dear old Professor Williamson is gone. We who knew him only in his old age had comparatively little to do with him personally, and yet we miss him and do not envy those who come to Queen's too late to feel his loss. For it is no little matter to be able to carry with us through life the memory of one who, with the strong mind of a trained and cultured scholar, was to us a very genius of kindness. His expression of itself and his broad, whole-souled smile would increase one's confidence

in human nature. The veriest cynic would find it hard to imagine guile or even nineteenth-century sharpness, behind the patient, kindly old face that has watched and guided Queen's growth from infancy to healthy childhood. And the name by which generations of students have known him, which we have heard from the lips of gray-haired graduates who studied under him before we were born, contains in it a world of tenderness and memories which will make "Billy" a title of which the old man might well be prouder than that of vice-principal. Even those of us, too, who did not know him as a scholar and saw him only as the patriarch of Queen's, have known that he stood for simple culture and humane learning, more eminently and devotedly, perhaps, than any man with whose influence we were placed in contact. With his high reverence for all truth, and the true-hearted piety that saw his God in all that was good and that shone forth in the honest, earnest, kindly life of a true-hearted gentleman and scholar, he seemed to us, and seems still, a living sermon on the two great Oxford texts, *Dominus illuminatio mea* and *Magna est veritas et prevalebit*. Others will remember him as the scholar, the teacher, the able and earnest colleague in the work of building up Queen's. We who knew him in his declining years, bowed with the weight of a long and laborious life, shall remember him as the frail old man, whose lightest word could calm the wildest convocation gallery into respectful silence, and the memory of whose kindly glance and smile will come to us as a benediction. Standing by his grave we may say of him as we may say of so few, "Ay, he was far ben."

* * *

Probably no true friend of Queen's has heard without regret of the resignation by Professor Fletcher of his position as Professor of Latin at Queen's. Since Mr. Fletcher first assumed the duties of Classical Professor in 1881, he has entered so devotedly into the spirit of university life, has identified himself so closely with Queen's and her institutions, that he came to be looked upon, by the students at least, as one of our representative men, a type of what was highest and best in the life and thought of the university. A brilliant scholar and a consummate teacher, his appreciation of the beauties of classic literature and his tact in presenting the subject in an interesting manner, made his class one of the most popular on our curriculum. His admirable text books on classical subjects, especially that on Greek composition, which he published in conjunction with Professor Nicholson, have given him a high reputation among classical scholars. However true for other institutions may be the oft-repeated statement that in this country the interest

in the study of the ancient classics is on the wane, in Queen's, at least, the reverse is the case, and that this is so is due, in great measure, to Professor Fletcher. Though he had a belief almost Carlylean in the efficacy and necessity of Work, though the industrious student never met with anything but encouragement from him, he had little sympathy for the man who lapsed into the "sloth" described by Bacon, which consists in "spending too much time in studies." Like his great master at Balliol, Dr. Jowett, who used to devote the first service of every session to a sermon on the value of bodily exercise, Mr. Fletcher was a firm believer in the importance of physical training as a concomitant of mental culture.

Every student in his classes found in him a warm personal friend who could be relied upon to give advice and assistance whenever called upon. While we, as Queen's students, regret the loss to ourselves and to our college of so able a professor, we wish for him all prosperity and success in his new sphere of action.

* * *

The JOURNAL extends a welcome to Professor Dale, who succeeds to the chair of Latin at Queen's, which was left vacant by the resignation of Professor Fletcher. Mr. Dale was a class-mate of Professor Fletcher during their college life, and, like him, distinguished himself as a student. He has a high reputation as a classical scholar, a successful teacher, a liberal and broad-minded man who has the students' interests at heart. Though he has been but a short time among us he has already won for himself the respect and esteem of his class, and we feel confident that, under his management, the study of Latin literature will continue to be one of the most popular among the different studies of our university course.

* * *

We take advantage of this our first opportunity, of congratulating McGill on the recent appointment of Dr. Peterson to its principalship. Ever since the resignation of Sir William Dawson the governors of that institution have sought diligently for one who would worthily succeed him, who has done so much to establish its character and prestige. Sir Donald Smith, a reliable friend in more ways than one, gave a great deal of personal attention to the subject, and crossed the Atlantic several times in search of a worthy man. After giving the matter all due consideration, it was decided that the necessary qualifications were to be found in Dr. Peterson, the Principal of Dundee. The position called for one eminent in scholarship and wise and energetic in administration. The educational career of Dr. Peterson at Edinburgh, Oxford, and on the con-

minent, gave sufficient guarantee on the one side, while his success in carrying Dundee through the difficulties and complications of its younger days, assured the governors that Dr. Peterson was not lacking in administrative ability. He is now settled to work in McGill and seems to be realizing every anticipation. We welcome him to university life on this side of the Atlantic.

* * *

Trinity also rejoices in a new head, the Rev. E. A. Welch, M.A., of King's College, Cambridge, having been appointed Provost. He is spoken of as a man of distinguished scholarship—attested by the high classical and theological honors he obtained at his university—of wise and sound churchmanship and of practical skill in the administration of affairs. The fact that the choice was placed by the council in the hands of His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury and His Lordship the Bishop of Durham, reminds us of the diversity of our higher educational institutions. As an organ of the Church of England Trinity has her own place to fill. If, as organs of truth, our universities learn more and more that their aim is one, variety of method should only add richness to the learning of the Dominion.

* * *

Upper Canada College seems to have been peculiarly fortunate in the choice of a new principal. Dr. Geo. R. Parkin is a well-known Canadian. A native of New Brunswick and a graduate of Fredericton University, he brings to his important task educational gifts developed by years of successful teaching in his own province. Having sojourned and studied in England, he has intimate acquaintance with the educational methods of the old land. He has travelled extensively through the Australian colonies and has written on colonial affairs and on Canada. As an enthusiastic advocate of Imperial Federation, he has lectured in the cities and towns of the Dominion. A man of such experience has surely much in him worthy of admiration and we should be loyally glad that our country can produce such men. His opening address presented to the boys a lofty ideal—that of truth in all things—and had the sterling ring of a strong, sympathetic character, likely to call forth the latent hero-worship of the boys and to secure that personal attachment to a worthy leader so essential to the development of true manhood.

* * *

The death of Professor Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, while yet in his early prime, has robbed America of one strong influence for literary development and culture. Being a man of intense enthusiasm and thorough knowledge, he was always an interesting and successful college teacher, but it was not in this

function that he was best known. We Canadians more readily think of him as a most versatile writer, especially of stories for the young. As a story writer he was no spinner of fairy tales; he rather championed the contentions of the realistic school. "If, while young," he said, "your thoughts move among absurd and lurid unrealities and your eyes become accustomed to the Bengal illumination of romance, you will be likely to tumble about like a blundering bat in the daylight." But the realism of Boyesen is never melancholic or pessimistic, for with the eye of genius he saw the ideal in the real. His activities, however, were not limited to teaching and literature. As a lecturer on literary themes, perhaps he was as popular as any of his day. He seems to have been a man of exceptional vitality and all his work bears the impress of his character. As far as man could judge a long life of usefulness to his adopted country seemed to be his inheritance. His death, therefore, at the early age of forty-eight, when one might have hoped for a score more years of service to education and literature, must be a matter of sincere regret to every lover of culture in our land.

* * *

A few weeks ago, in the seventy-third year of his age, there passed away another great man of science Dr. Pasteur. This famous French chemist and bacteriologist has earned not only a great name among physicists, chemists, biologists and doctors of medicine, but a widespread, popular celebrity as well, owing to the practical nature of his discoveries. France delighted to honour him. He possessed the grand cross of the Legion of Honour, and was a member of the French Academy. In 1874 the government granted him a pension of 20,000 francs.*

His father was a farmer and poor; but, as young Louis early revealed a practical fondness for drawing—by painting a sign-board for his father—and an aptitude for the study of mathematics and chemistry, it was determined that he should have as good an education as was within reach. This resolve was carried out with marked success. At the age of twenty-six he was appointed a college professor, and occupied positions of growing importance as the years went by. His special experiments may be said to have commenced in 1857, when he became scientific director of the Ecole Normale. He discovered the part played by microbes in contagious and infectious diseases; thus his name is closely associated with the important modern science of bacteriology. His discovery of the successful treatment of hydrophobia by inoculation made his name known throughout the world. He was an immediate benefactor of mankind, as his discoveries result in the saving of many lives.

He has been known to remain days in his laboratory hard at work and eating only by snatches. He was retiring in his disposition and is known almost entirely by his life-work. Such lives afford inspiration to all sincere students, in every realm of knowledge. Though we may develop "the capacity for taking pains" but to a finite degree, we too may become helpers of humanity. The concentration, the consecration of the great man are means of enlightenment to all who will see. Not only is science strengthened by its giants, but the world's heritage is enriched by all earnest thinkers and honest workers. "He that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward."

* * *

By the death of Professor Thomas H. Huxley science has lost one of her greatest discoverers, and the English people one of its greatest men. In Prof. Huxley the love of science was deeply seated and early developed, but it is to be especially noted that his reputation does not rest solely on his standing as an exponent of science to others. He was himself an original and accurate observer. Many discoveries rewarded his patient and laborious investigations, and these, no less than his power of logical deduction and broad generalization, were instrumental in placing his name in the first rank of British scientific thinkers and writers. It was Huxley who first extended to man Darwin's much abused, much lauded theory of natural selection, an extension which is as probable as it is unprovable since—

"Only God should know,
Whether the fair idea he did show
Agreed entirely with God's own or no."

In 1858 he published his "History of the Oceanic Hydrozoa," besides contributing largely to the journals of scientific and other learned societies. But his name became still better known by the publication of "Man's Place in Nature," which appeared in 1863. The reputation he thus acquired as a scientific author was further confirmed by "Lectures on Comparative Anatomy" in 1864, while his clear and concise "Lessons on Elementary Physiology," especially adapted to the wants of young students, exemplified his ability to present a difficult subject in an attractive style. In his theory on protoplasm and several of his latter writings Prof. Huxley left the domain of inductive science and trespassed on that of rather obscure metaphysics. His death lives Spencer alone living of that little company of world-famous philosophical scientists headed by Darwin.

We crave the indulgence of those whose contributions we are compelled to hold over until next issue.—Editors.

THE LATE REV. DR. WILLIAMSON, M.A., LL.D., VICE-PRINCIPAL QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

WE are informed that James Williamson was born in Edinburgh in 1806, educated at the high school and university of his native city, graduating in 1827. Having devoted himself to the ministry of the church of Scotland, he was licensed as a probationer in 1831, filled for a time a missionary appointment at Kilsyth, and thereafter was assistant minister at Drumelzier. Queen's University had opened on the 7th of March, 1842, with a staff of two, Principal Liddell and Professor Campbell. In May the Principal left for Scotland and returned in the beginning of October, bringing Mr. Williamson with him, as professor of physics and mathematics, who entered at once with energy and earnestness on his work. From that day until a few days before his death, a period of fifty-three years, his life was a continued and uniform practice of loyal devotion and effort for the progress and success of the University. In the dark days which so soon came on, the retirement of the Principal and also Professor Campbell left Mr. Williamson with mere temporary assistance to struggle for the very existence of the institution. But firm as a rock, he never gave way to discouragement, but labored on in faith in God, and in the soundness of the foundation on which the development of the University had been begun. Here the breadth of his scholarship showed its excellence and value. It is seldom that a man shows very high proficiency in a number of diverse subjects, but so it was with him. With mathematics and physics for his specialties, he was also a proficient in chemistry. He was also noted for the high degree and accuracy of his knowledge of classics, and he would have been fitted for a professorship in that department. Nor was this all; he was an enthusiastic student in natural sciences, and was at much at home in botany, geology and mineralogy as in the others, and during his whole life here he showed his accurate knowledge of astronomy. These varied acquirements made his services most valuable to Queen's in the days of its struggles with poverty and slender equipment. He also lectured for a time on logic and church history. He was appointed Vice-Principal of the University in 1876. In 1882, having completed a service of forty years, he proposed to resign his professorship. The trustees, however, would not consent to part with him, but relieved him of the teaching of physics, appointing him Professor of Astronomy and Director of the Observatory, which was removed to the University grounds.

He received the well-deserved degree of LL.D. from the University of Glasgow in 1855. Largely by his efforts, aided by John A. Macdonald, Dr.

Dickson and Dr. Stewart, a medical faculty was established in Queen's, and Dr. Williamson for some time filled the chair of chemistry. In 1855 he succeeded in getting an observatory erected in the City park, which was deeded to the University in 1861. Dr. Williamson, who has had the management of it during its whole existence, has devoted a great deal of time, and has spent much money in perfecting the apparatus of the observatory, in particular in getting the stone bases for the instruments made perfectly secure and stable; a matter of much importance for the usefulness and correctness of observations made both by the large Greenwich telescope and the transit instrument.

He was married in 1845 to Margaret Gilchrist, daughter of John Gilchrist, Editor of the *Evening Courant*, of Edinburgh, who died in 1847, leaving one son. In 1852 he married Margaret Macdonald, sister of the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, LL.D. She died in 1870, leaving a memory which will ever be fondly cherished by all who were privileged with her acquaintance. Thereafter her sister, Miss Louisa Macdonald, so well known and pleasantly remembered by many, made her home with him, until her death a few years ago.

In addition to his numerous and varied duties at the University, Dr. Williamson was ever ready to aid in other work. As a minister of the Church of Scotland he was ever ready to undertake pulpit duty when it was required. He was well known to the members of St. Andrew's Church and his sermons were much enjoyed for their beauty of construction, clearness of teaching and logical force. During a protracted vacancy in that church some years ago, he did good service as Moderator of Session. He always took a deep interest in the prosperity of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, and did a good share of work in its several church courts.

For one so well known little need be said about his personal characteristics. But it may not be amiss to mention his gentle, loving nature; his suavity of manner; his untiring efforts to impart information and help all who were seeking it; his kindness and hospitality; his profuse liberality, considering the smallness of his income, and the quiet and unostentatious way in which he spent money for the wants of the college, the church and other interests. His close contact with the students for fifty-three years has exerted a power for good, the results of which will endure far beyond the limit of his extended life.

Dr. Williamson retained an uncommon amount of both bodily and mental vigour almost to the last. On two occasions, during the last few years, he met with accidents which laid him up for a few days.

But even then he was not to be repressed; he would rise from his bed and be taken to the observatory to assure himself that nothing was going wrong. Although he had been ailing for several weeks and suffering severe pain, he was, on several occasions, out of the house to within a week of the end, which came on the night of the 26th September, when he went to sleep as does a child in its mother's arms. We speak of such an event as death. Was it truly death, or not rather the awakening from the troubled dream of mortal life to a more real, purer, fuller, higher life? The funeral took place on October 1st, the procession consisting of all members of the university who could attend, senate, trustees, council, graduates and students, while thousands lined the streets and looked on with respectful interest. As the solemn anthem, "Blessed Are the Dead, etc.," was sung by the choir in the church there was full sympathy among the crowded assembly with the words so appropriate to the occasion, "Blessed are the dead who died in the Lord; they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

THE PRINCIPAL'S TRIBUTE TO DR. WILLIAMSON

Being the concluding part of his Sunday afternoon talk, in Convocation Hall, October 6; based on 1 Thess. v. 23.

Why should not every university student be as truly a saint as that great student, St. Paul? Why should not every medical student be as truly a saint as his beloved physician, St. Luke?

I propose to give you, during this session, sketches of some of the saints I have met in my own day, and of others of former days whose names are inscribed in the Valhalla of humanity.

I begin with him whose body we carried from this hall, last Tuesday, to its resting place in Cataragui churchyard. For, James Williamson was a saint; a saint of the apostolic, not of the mediæval type; of the sane, not of the hysterical type; so truly a saint, that we thought of him only as a singularly healthy, pure-minded, sweet-natured, widely-cultured, God-fearing man. But to be all that was to be a saint. In the innermost depths of our natures, divine grace and free-will are united into one indivisible whole.

I am not going to give the details of his life. These have been given in the newspapers; and besides, his life was singularly uneventful. The stream of life ran in a deep, calm channel, without noise or murmur, till it flowed out over the bar into the infinite ocean, when he saw face to face the Pilot who, unseen, had guided him all his life long.

Think what an "entire" man, to use the Apostle's phrase, he was. Was there one of us so physically strong? Hair scarcely tinged with gray; hand

steady and handwriting firm as that of a youth; walking out in the coldest and stormiest weather, generally without an overcoat, and sitting for hours, night and day, often without a fire, in the observatory! These were the results of a pure youth, of clean blood, of regular living, and of much time spent in the open air. For he spent part of every summer in rambles in the country, fishing, botanizing, geologising. He delighted in nature, delighted in stretching himself on the grass or the rocks, after a simple picnic meal with a companion, and then going off with him, hammer in hand, to examine the strata and pick up specimens; and at night he would give such talks about the stars to those with whom he stayed, if they showed the slightest desire for information!

His "soul" life was as entire and engaging as his physical life. It was full and brimming over. He was interested in every one with whom he came in contact, and in every department of the university, of the city, and of the country. Naturally of a quick and nervous temperament, with a determined will, and therefore irritable if opposed or put out, he fulfilled the Apostle's injunction to be "angry and sin not." Flashing into heat at anything that seemed to him unreasonable or unworthy, there was not a tinge of malice in his heart; and consequently when a smaller man would have remembered what caused him to be angry, the cause passed out of his mind as completely as if it had never entered. On one occasion, detecting a student, at the opening of the class, making a rude caricature of him, he simply said, "speak to me at the end of the hour." When the time came, "what are you staying for, Jacobo?" "You told me to, sir;" "Oh, did I? What was it for? Oh, yes, will you dine with me to-day, Jacobo?" He positively had not remembered the slight on himself for one hour.

A good illustration of the interest he took in the country is to be found in the two lectures he gave in Kingston in 1859, on the North-west. He first outlined with singular clearness the great divisions of that terra incognita: (a) British Columbia; (b) The lands drained by the Athabasca, Peace, McKenzie, and Coppermine rivers; (c) The lands round Hudson's Bay, which, he maintained, were all that were included in the Hudson's Bay charter; (d) The lands drained by the Red and Saskatchewan rivers, which were the subject of his lectures. He then expressed views with regard to that "fertile belt" and its significance to the future of Canada; the proposed railway, steamships to Japan and China, and steamships to Australia, which showed a prophetic vision, such as only a wise patriot could have had.

This fulness of life made him warmly interested in everything that concerned the well-being of his neighbours, and by that word I mean all who were related to him by any tie—his relatives and friends, his students, the tradespeople and others with whom he dealt, the members of the congregation with which he was connected, his political party, his fellow-citizens, his countrymen and fellowmen, irrespective of colour or creed. He was no bloodless saint. He read the daily newspapers with interest and kept himself in touch with every question of the day. But his abiding companions were the great masters of the scientific world and the Greek and Latin classics which he had learned to love in the days when he first studied them in the High School of Edinburgh. He always heard of the triumphs of his boys with delight; their triumphs in athletics, and their nobler triumphs in science and literature, or in the field of active life. And his affection was not wasted. It did not return into his own bosom, but took lasting hold on their hearts. The first question always put to me by old students of Queen's whom I fell in with in my travels, was,— "And how is Dr. Williamson?"

His life in the "spirit" was as entire and beautiful as his bodily and soul life. It coloured, permeated, and dominated every department of his being. He was not one to wear his heart upon his coat sleeve, or to cast the pearls of his innermost life before swine. He shrank from subjecting to the glare of publicity those flowers and fruits of the Spirit that grow only where the spirit of man meets the Spirit of God, in the secret place of the Most High; but, if one whom he trusted touched on these things or offered prayer at his bedside, the sweet acquiescence, the ready response, the gracious gratitude that came from him showed how truly he had cast anchor within the veil, and that it was indeed well with him. His faith had never been subjected to the foundation-shaking assaults that try the men of our day. He belonged to the previous rather than to the present century, though all that was acrid, hard or narrow in connection with its dogmatism seemed never to have touched him, and his piety became more mellow day by day. To him, religion was summed up in love to God, a love which cast out fear and overflowed his whole life, and in love to man.

His religious life was seen strikingly in his humane spirit, in his unselfishness and in his unconscious goodness. On one occasion, when the students of Queen's were in residence, two of them had broken out of bounds and hours to indulge in some nocturnal expedition of questionable propriety, and, faring ill, had to wend their way back with wet, mud-bedraggled feet, on a freezing night. Getting in

quietly at the back window, to their horror the first person who confronted them was the Doctor. Sternly summoning them to his room, they came in, dreading expulsion, or some like terrible sentence. However, just as he began to speak, with set and severe countenance, his eyes fell on their feet, and at once the tone changed to that of a mother instead of a Professor. "Why, you'll get your death of cold; off with your shoes and stockings;" and thereupon he brought forth tub and hot water and began to wash their ice-cold feet and legs. Depend upon it, love effected what punishment never effects.

We are all more or less selfish. We think of our own position, our own rights, our own title to promotion, and such like. Thoughts of that kind never seemed to rise on his mental horizon. Again and again, anyone in his place would have thought of his sacrifices, his services, and his right to be made Principal; but he never thought so. When I came, I felt that I had stepped into his place; but I soon saw that the thought had not occurred to him; and from first to last he was the wise counsellor, the ready assistant, the unselfish coadjutor, and the kind friend.

What made all this so beautiful was his unconsciousness of his own goodness and unselfishness. It took a humorous form in an absent-mindedness that led him to forget his own conveniences and comforts, time and again. But its roots were deep. Their fruit was seen in absolute freedom from hypocrisy, in sincerity and in truthfulness, while we all felt that it was quite impossible for him to be otherwise.

How beautiful his face was in death! The real man comes out then. It was a reflection of his purity and his strength, the most striking I have ever seen. Again and again, though, as a rule, disliking to look on the faces of the dead, I was drawn to gaze on that serene brow, that strong nose, those well-curved lips. The third time I saw, in the vision of faith, not chariots of fire and horses of fire—for he was not an Elijah, prophet of the desert and the storm, a man of war, a man of blood and iron,—but two angels standing at his head and feet in white raiment, and they said, "He is not dead; he is risen."

He is not dead. He is with God. He is here, in this hall, in these buildings that owe their existence in part to his aid and his inspiration; in his students and friends all over the world, in whom he still lives; for if there is any grace, any virtue, any of the beauty of unselfishness and holiness in their lives, they will always attribute some of its fragrance and power to their beloved Professor. He rests from his labours and his works do follow him.

CONVOCATION.

ON account of the inclemency of the weather a smaller audience than usual attended the opening exercises on the evening of Oct. 16th. The students, however, filled the gallery to overflowing and enlivened the proceeding with new glees and fresh jokes. Everything moved along smoothly and rapidly, and before the boys had a chance to think of their best jokes the benediction had been pronounced. If brevity is the soul of wit, the Principal was the wittiest man in the crowd.

After prayer had been offered by the Rev. Dr. Ross, the principal read the following announcements:

WINNERS OF MATRICULATION SCHOLARSHIPS.

Mackerras Memorial, Latin and Greek—Harvey H. Black, Kingston.

Governor-General, No. 1, Mathematics—W. McG. Mitchell, Hamilton.

Watkins, English, Mathematics, Latin and Greek or Moderns.—Wm. Kemp, Kingston.

Prince of Wales, English, Mathematics, Latin and Greek—Geneva Misener, Niagara Falls.

Chancellor, General Proficiency—William J. Cram, Carleton Place.

Carruthers, General Proficiency—J. A. McEachern, Glencoe.

Mowat, Mathematics—A. T. Hawley, Napanee.

The Mayor, General Proficiency—J. A. McCallum, Gananoque.

Forbes McHardy, General Proficiency—Wm. McDonald, Almonte.

Senate, No. 2, General Proficiency—Edward Sheffield, Kingston.

Senate, No. 3, General Proficiency—Norval Macdonald, Kingston.

Senate, No. 4, General Proficiency—Herbert Tandy, Kingston.

R. K. McLennan, Exhibition—John F. MacDonald, Williamstown.

M. S. McDonald—Elizabeth McLennan, Williamstown.

TUTORS AND ASSISTANTS.

Assistant in mathematics, G. F. Metzler, Ph.D.; fellow in history, Cecil F. Lavell, M.A.; fellows in chemistry, F. J. Pope, M.A., and Reginald W. Brock, M.A.; demonstrator in physics, W. C. Baker, M.A.; demonstrator in biology, W. A. Moffatt, M.A.; tutors in classics, A. E. Ross, B.A., G. Dyde, B.A., and H. C. Windel; tutors in moderns, J. W. McIntosh, M.A., A. E. Day, B.A., and Miss Griffith; tutor in English and assistant registrar, Hugh W. Bryan, M.A.; assistant librarian, Jas. A. McColl, M.A., postmaster, John A. Taylor, B.A.; examiner for medical matriculation, A. E. Ross, B.A.

DEGREES GRANTED SEPT. 30, 1895.

M. A.

Helena Adell Snyder, Iroquois, Ont.
Thomas J. Thompson, Kingston.

B. A.

John McD. Mowat, Kingston.
Robert A. Croskery, Perth.

M. D., C. M.

James A. McGregor, Martintown.
Francis H. Thibado, Niagara Falls, N.Y.

THE PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS.

In beginning his address the Principal stated that as he would frequently throughout the session appear before the students on Sunday afternoons he would be very brief on this occasion. He then feelingly referred to the death of the late Professor Williamson and recommended the Chancellor's circular, regarding a memorial, to the immediate attention and consideration of all. Continuing he said:

"We sustained a loss of a different kind—for that is not lost which a friend gets—when Professor Fletcher accepted the offer of the professorship of Latin in the University of Toronto. We have become so accustomed to our professors refusing brilliant offers from other seats of learning that some of our men actually experienced a shock when they heard that a professor of Queen's could be induced to go anywhere else, but they recovered at once on reflecting that no one ever refuses to go to his own *Alma Mater*. We follow Professor Fletcher to his new sphere with warmest wishes for his welfare, and with assurances to his new colleagues and students that if they do not get on well with him the fault will be theirs. Here, he has given many years of the best kind of service, which we are not likely to forget. He was one of that type of men who do their duty with an unconsciousness which shows that they could not do anything else. Lightening the load of others, without obtrusion of self, he never seemed to think of recognition or to look for reward save that which comes to every man from seeing his work well done.

Turning to the progress made since the spring convocation, I desire to call attention to the success which attended our summer school for teachers and specialists, in July and August, and to announce that this new departure has come to stay. Different subjects will be taken up each year, according to a well defined plan and to the demands of summer students. The same may be said of the field work in August and September, for students of geology and mineralogy.

As to additions to the staff, class rooms, laboratories and libraries, you have only to go through the University, the Science Hall, the Medical College and the Hospital buildings to see that we have been carrying out our old motto of "*nulla dies sine linea*" since last May.

The Registrar informs me that, even as regards numbers, the upward and onward movement of the last twenty-five years continues, and that both in arts and in medicine more students have registered than at this date last session. This is a feature to which we attach comparatively little importance, as it is a mistake for young men to leave a good high

school or collegiate institute too soon. They can prepare for the advanced study there far better than in the crowded junior classes of a university. What we regard as of much more consequence is the increasing number who come to us for post graduate work. That is the test of intelligent esteem for professors and love of learning for its own sake.

I desire to express publicly my regret that, owing to the necessity of being with you to-day, I could not accept the invitation of the Western University, to be present at the inauguration of its arts faculty. Some people fancy that there is no necessity for a teaching university in London, now that Toronto has three or four universities and that a railway ticket can be bought so cheaply. But any one who appreciates the vigorous civic life of our western capital and the character of the surrounding country will rejoice at another centre of light being established in the province, and will extend cordial sympathy to the men who must bear the heavy burden of making it a brilliant success. This is another nail in the coffin of the University Confederation policy of 1887, the aim of which was to consolidate all the higher education of the province within one city and in connection with one institution. Such a policy is adapted for a small province, but when the province has the boundaries and the population of a nation, the true policy is to have as many centres of learning as there are important and well defined divisions of country. We shall thus have different types of universities, which surely ought to be able to treat one another with courtesy and even with affection. All are engaged in the same work, and the country is the richer for having several, provided always that each is well equipped and that full freedom is the undoubted charter of every professor. There is no need even of speaking of those which are situated elsewhere than in Toronto as "outlying." Those in Toronto are outlying, with respect to Kingston, but we shall always speak of them simply as sister universities. When a university has on its rolls 533 students, as we had last session, and sends out into the world, in one year, 101 graduates, 67 of them in arts, its necessity to the higher life of the country may well be admitted, and when all this educational development is the outgrowth of steadily increasing popular interest, it is a gratifying sign of popular intelligence wisely directed, which all lovers of the country must hail with joy and with well grounded hope for the future. It is quite true that Queen's is sadly hampered for lack of funds. Every corner in every one of our buildings is now utilized, and I do not see how we can get along without another building; but the money for this and other requisities will come, I feel persuaded, in due time, from those who understand how in-

adequate our revenue is to our work. We have no rich city to appeal to, as the universities in Toronto and Montreal have. We therefore appeal to the country. The great mass of our students are from the country, and that indicates where the deepest love of learning exists."

The Principal closed by inviting the students to the Sunday afternoon talks in Convocation Hall, and then intimated that the public opening of the Theological Hall would take place on Nov. 2nd, the inaugural address to be given by the Rev. Dr. Josiah Strong, of New York.

SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

QUEEN'S VS. R. M. C.

THE Rugby Football season of 1895 was opened in Kingston on Saturday, Oct. 5, by a game between Queen's and the Royal Military College on the Athletic association grounds. Owing to the fact that college only opened on Oct. 1st, Queen's was badly handicapped in not having had any practice together.

When the teams lined up the difference in the average weight was quite apparent, the cadets having a considerable advantage in this particular. Many of Queen's old players were absent but their places were creditably filled by promising juniors. On the whole the game was a poor exhibition of football. The cadets played a strong forward game, but were noticeably weak in combination. The same remark applies to Queen's although in our case it was pardonable on account of insufficient practice. Score—28-17 in favor of Queen's.

QUEEN'S VS. R. M. C.

The second game in the first round of the senior series took place on the R. M. C. grounds, Saturday, Oct. 12th. Despite the unfavorable weather quite a large crowd assembled on the R. M. C. campus to witness the struggle. Since their last game the cadets had been working hard and their back division was strengthened by the addition of a couple of new men. Add to this the fact that they were on their own ground and during the first half had the advantage of a strong wind and the creditable showing they made is easily explained. Several of Queen's junior men, who might have figured on the first team, were playing Brockville with the second and this left our fifteen comparatively weak. Score—Queen's, 22; Cadets, 1.

OSGOODE-QUEEN'S GAME.

No game that has taken place this season aroused such general interest as the contest between Queen's and Osgoode, on Rosedale grounds, Toronto, Saturday, 19th inst. The numerous comments contained in the public press had the effect of arous-

ing general interest, and, as a result, over two thousand spectators witnessed the struggle. A couple of hundred Queen's supporters accompanied the team to Toronto, expecting to see a battle royal, and not one returned disappointed. Osgoode realized how important it was that they should win on their own grounds and consequently put their strongest team in the field. Queen's was weakened by the absence of a couple of her own men and still more by insufficient practice. When Referee Bayley's whistle called the men on the field the difference in weight between the two teams was remarked on all hands. Osgoode had a much heavier forward line and the back divisions of both teams were about equal. Captain Curtis lost the toss and Osgoode had both sun and wind in their favor. On account of the high wind Queen's policy was to keep the ball low and gain ground by runs and scrimmages rather than attempt to kick. This style of play was adopted by our boys in the first half and the superiority of our scrimmage line was very evident. On the other hand Osgoode attempted an open passing game. The quarter let the ball back to the halves who ran or kicked as the opportunity suggested.

At 3:10 the teams lined up as follows:

QUEEN'S.

OSGOODE.

Wilson	Back	McKay
McRae	Half-backs {	Laing
Scott		Senkler
Curtis		Gilmour
Fox		Richardson
Baker	Quarter-back	Lask
Kennedy	Scrimmage {	Kingstone
McManus		Bain
Rayside		McCarthy
McCammon	Wings {	N. Last
Ross		Vincent
Elliott		Sweeney
McLennan		Peterson
Gildersleeve		Smith
Webster		Young

To sum up the game it may be said that Osgoode played a characteristic game. Their wings are heavy but fast; they follow up closely, tackle sharply and pass remarkably well. Add to this the fact that the team was in perfect condition and the excellent game they played is easily explained. Behind the line they are well balanced, Gilmour and Senkler on the half-back line being particularly strong. Richardson, at quarter, put up a very creditable game and, though closely watched, contrived to assist his team very materially. McKay's playing at full-back was above the average. He was kept busy throughout the whole match and used excellent judgment in extricating himself from some really dangerous positions.

Regarding our own team very little requires to be said. The fact that they were not in conditton

must have been apparent to all. The wings (with a couple of exceptions) were unable to follow as closely as the occasion required, and there was a noticeable lack of combination. The weakness can be overcome by more constant and regular practice together, and Saturday (26th inst.) should see considerable improvement in this particular. McManus replaced Cranston in the scrimmage and gave every promise of a first class man. Kennedy and Baker did heroic work in the scrimmage and their efforts contributed in no small degree to the smallness of Osgoode's score in the first half. The back division showed up to good advantage, their kicking being particularly effective. Fox at quarter played his regular game and no further commendation is required. On the half back line Scott and Curtis showed up well, but McRae took too many chances kicking at rolling balls. His tackling, however, was away above the average. Wilson at full back again confirmed the fact that his equal does not exist in Canadian football to-day.

QUEEN'S—OSGOODE.

"Outplayed at every point" was the verdict pronounced on all hands by the two thousand spectators assembled at the athletic grounds to witness the second game between Osgoode and Queen's. Certain it is, the game justified the assertion, for never perhaps with any team did Queen's so conclusively demonstrate their superiority in every respect as with Osgoode on Saturday last. In fact, surprise was expressed that the same two teams had played so close a game in Toronto the previous Saturday. This, however, is readily explained by the fact that Queen's was undoubtedly strengthened by the presence of Horsey and Moffat, whereas Osgoode was—well, materially changed by Sinellie's playing quarter. The outcome proved the wisdom of Queen's selection. We shall refrain from expressing an opinion on Osgoode's judgment in this matter. With the exception of the changes already noted, both teams were the same as faced each other on Saturday, the 19th inst.

From the outset Queen's played a dashing game and before fifteen minutes play had secured over a dozen points. The whole team so completely outclassed their opponents that the result was never in doubt for a moment. To particularize the play would be monotonous, and only a few words need be said on the most prominent features.

In the first place it was remarked that Osgoode's back division did not indulge in the same amount of running and kicking as in the previous game. This may be accounted for by the better combination on part of Queen's wings. They followed close and their tackling was much surer than in Toronto.

Osgoode's scrimmage and wings were not allowed to dribble and pass the ball as freely as in the previous game. Sinellie at quarter played a hard game and got the ball frequently, but was prevented from passing back. On the few occasions he was successful his pass was not accurate and loss of ground generally resulted. On the other hand, Fox was better supported by the Queen's forwards blocking their opponents and thus allowing him an opportunity to dispose of the ball. By this means our back division was enabled to handle the ball more readily and place it to best advantage. Senkler and Gilmour on Osgoode's half line played good games, but Laing was miserably weak at tackling. Curley McKay did not show up to as good advantage as in Toronto, due to the fact of his being too closely pressed by our wing men.

It was on the line that Queen's had the greatest advantage. Our scrimmage and wings were vastly superior and out-matched the visitors at every turn. A great improvement was noticeable in the general play of the wings. They followed closely, tackled sharply and played with better combination than at any time this season. There appeared to be a better understanding among the men as to their respective duties and more thorough reliance on one another. This feature is no doubt the outcome of more frequent practice and will probably become more evident as the season advances.

Taken all in all the result is most encouraging and would tend to lend color to the common opinion that the Ontario Cup will remain another season in Kingston.

INTERMEDIATE SERIES.

On Oct. 5th the second team played its first scheduled match in Brockville. As there had been no time for practice the team was not in good condition, while Brockville had the advantage of several weeks practice. Our wings, too, were much lighter than their opponents, Queen's II lined up as follows: Full-back, Letellier; half-backs, E, Elliott, McConville, Sullivan; quarter, Mooney; scrimmage, Playfair, Gordon, McManus; wings, McLennan, Shaw, Metcalfe, Smith, Scott, Williams, Johnston.

Playing up-hill with the sun in their eyes Queen's in the first half was on the defensive and at half-time the score stood 12-4—and the 12 was Brockville's. In the second half Queen's had it all their own way and twice only did the ball pass centre field. When time was called the score stood 14-12 in Queen's favor.

On Oct. 12th Brockville met Queen's II in a return match on the grounds of the K. A. A. The college team was the same as in the previous match with the exception of Sliter, Sullivan and Barber,

who played on the wings. As before fortune, in the shape of a high wind, favored Brockville in the first half, enabling them to score five points, in singles, to Queen's one. In the second half Brockville failed to score, while Queen's secured fourteen points. Score when the game ended 15-5 in favor of Queen's.

QUEEN'S II VS. LORNES, TORONTO.

On Oct. 26th the Queen's II met the Lornes, of Toronto, in the semi-final match for the intermediate championship. The match was played on the K. A. A. grounds. In the first half, kicking with the wind, the Lornes ran up a score of 11-0, though the play was very even. Early in the second half Letellier, Queen's full-back, was badly hurt and had to retire from the field. Scott took his place at full, but, being unused to the position, did poor work. In his half the Lornes pursued the tactics that Ottawa college found so successful last season. The ball was held in scrimmage or handed out to the quarter repeatedly. As they depended on this style of play for victory, the possession of the ball was of the first importance to them. Accordingly, when a Queen's man was tackled, he was set upon by three or four men who attempted, usually with success, to wrest the ball from him by force and so secure a scrimmage for the Lornes. As the referee seemed powerless or unwilling to prevent such brutal and unsportsmanlike conduct, and at the end of each skirmish of this kind invariably gave the ball to the Lornes, the Queen's men were driven to defend themselves in the only way that remained to them. All through the season Queen's II has been conspicuous for the clean and gentlemanly style of their play, and if in this match some roughness was displayed it was due to the fact that they were driven to it by a team which contains members who should be disqualified from ever playing again in the Rugby Union. The score at the close of the match stood 29-7 in favor of the Lornes.

ANNUAL SPORTS.

University Day was Glengarry's day as far as the sports were concerned. In almost all the events Glengarry men were to the fore and the silver cup of championship rests with a Freshman from that Highland county, Tupper McDonald. R. McLennan was a close second and D. McRae, last year's champion, came third. Following is a list of winners and records:—

1. Kicking football—1, R. McLennan, 145 ft. 2 in.; 2, Guy Curtis; 3, W. McCammon.
2. Hop, step and jump—1, T. McDonald, 40 ft. 1 in.; 2, W. A. Jaquith; 3, — Reid.
3. Caber—1, D. McRae, 33 ft. 7 in.; 2, McKinnon; 3, McLennan.

4. Mile race—1, T. McDonald, 5 min. 40 sec.; 2, Ruttan; 3, Byers.
5. Putting shot—1, McRae, 30 ft 7½ in.; 2, McKinnon; 3, McLennan.
6. High jump—1, McLennan, 5 ft. 2 in.; 2, McDonald; 3, Jaquith.
7. 100 yards dash—1, Jaquith, 10 4-5 sec.; 2, Bain; 3, McDonald.
8. Running broad jump—1, McDonald, 17 ft. 11 in.; 2, Jaquith; 3, McLennan.
9. Half-mile race—1, McDonald, 2 min. 20 sec.; 2, T. S. Scott; 3, Reid.
10. Throwing hammer—1, McRae, 103 ft. 8 in.; 2, McLennan; 3, McKinnon.
11. Quarter-mile race—1, D. Campbell, Trinity; 2, McDonald; 3, J. S. Ferguson.
12. Vaulting—1, R. McLennan, 8 ft. 4 in.; 2, Jaquith; 3, McRae.
13. Throwing the 56—McRae, 30 ft. 9½ in.; 2, McLennan; 3, McDonald.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE Alma Mater Society began work promptly on Oct. 5th, and so far has held four regular meetings, all of which have been well attended.

Considerable routine business has already been despatched, such as moving in new members, securing a piano for the session, and the payment of various small bills. The most important bills ordered to be paid were one for the use of a piano last year, and one for a wreath of flowers which the Vice-President, acting on behalf of the society, had placed on the coffin of our beloved Vice-Principal, the late Professor Williamson. Two very important committees were drafted, one to prepare a correct list of all persons entitled to vote at the annual elections, and the other to consider the constitution and subscriptions of the society and recommend any changes which should be deemed advisable.

In former years the Principal has been accustomed to divide among the various branches of athletics the fees collected for that purpose, but this year he has given the matter entirely into the hands of the Alma Mater, and so a motion was passed requiring the Athletic Committee to lay before the society for ratification, estimates of the amounts to be spent in the different departments of athletics.

At one of the meetings a very good impromptu programme was presented, but so far all attempts to secure a regular programme have proved futile. The secretary announced that some songs had already been sent in for the competition which was started last spring. Entries for this competition should be sent to the Secretary of the Song Book Committee, and will be received up till January 15th, 1896.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

The students have reason to be grateful to the Principal for his thoughtfulness in arranging a series of Sunday afternoon lectures on modern saints and heroes. His own, on the late Professor Williamson, was so much appreciated that we decided to have it published as our tribute to him who in life commanded our tenderest respects, and in death reminds us that a spirit of purity is imperishable.

On Sunday, the 13th inst., Prof. McNaughton condensed into the narrow limits of a lecture a remarkably thorough review of the life and work of David Livingstone.

In introducing his lecture Prof. McNaughton said that he did not know of anyone who so obviously and emphatically deserves both the high titles, saint and hero, as David Livingstone. The saintly and heroic purity and valor were combined in him as they have been in few of our race. One does not know which to wonder at most in him—his unflinching courage and indomitable constancy, or the completeness of his devotion to unselfish ends. Continuing, the professor showed how that from his ancestry Livingstone inherited the best elements of the two races—the Celtic and Saxon. In him the *per fervidum ingenium* of the Celt, the power to see visions and dream dreams was united with the constancy, the dour indomitableness of the best Saxon type. The father in particular took a keen interest in missions and this interest he communicated to his son. Livingstone's early life was a constant struggle against poverty, but withal he managed to pick up for himself a fair education. At the age of twenty he assumed with full self-consciousness the Christian attitude of dependence upon God in Jesus Christ and absolute self-dedication to the highest service; at twenty-one he resolved to become a missionary, and in order to increase his effectiveness, a medical missionary.

At college he pursued his scientific studies with keenest interest, but was not speculative. Had we full details of the deprivations which Livingstone endured in pursuit of education, we should not be so much surprised at the power over circumstances which he manifested in later life. His success in Africa may be said to be the fruit of his struggles and successes in his student days.

Livingstone's working life divides itself at once into three parts, corresponding to his three great journeys in Africa. The essential object of all these journeys was the dissemination in Africa of Christianity and civilization. But Livingstone was never a conventional missionary, and in later life preferred the gold lace cap of a British consul to the black coat and a white choker of a clergyman. We are

apt to think of him as an explorer, but all explorations were adopted as means to the great end, the establishment of the Kingdom of Christ.

The professor then dealt with the three journeys in detail. He showed Livingstone's diplomacy in dealing with savage tribes, how he persistently fought against misfortune, which seemed to dog his footsteps, how he endured sufferings for the sake of the cause he held dear to his heart. It makes a sad, but interesting story. Livingstone's last days were spent by the shore of Lake Banguelo.

"But a death like his is a resurrection with power. What Livingstone lived for, the life of his life, God's cause in Africa, was perhaps as much advanced by the irresistible appeal of that death to the heart and conscience of England as it was by his life. When his fateful followers had conveyed his dead body—the very corpse of Livingstone seemed to be prosecuted by hostile powers—through many hair-breadth escapes, in all those leagues of savage country, to the sea, and it was thence brought home and deposited with so many of the nation's dead in Westminster Abbey, a flame was kindled in England which will not go out till the slave trade is extinguished forever."

"The secret of this life is just the doctrine simple, simple, ancient, true, of the cross."

Y. M. C. A.

On the first Friday of the session the Y.M.C.A. opened with a large attendance. Evidently the class of '99 were not slow to appreciate the pains taken by the Hand Book Committee in preparing and circulating such a convenient and complete pocket guide, and showed their appreciation by accepting the invitation which it extends. The President, Robt. Burton, took the chair and gave a cordial welcome to the incoming class. In a brief but earnest address he urged the necessity of the students attending to the symmetrical development of body, mind and spirit, and closed by again welcoming those who were in our Y.M.C.A. for the first time.

The second meeting, on Friday, Oct. 11th, was led by W. M. Kannawin, the subject for consideration being "Our Need." The leader dwelt upon our need of a more complete realization of the Christ life with its pure love and tender sympathy in our own daily lives. Several others presented different phases of the subject and thus a very profitable and enjoyable hour was spent. At the meeting on the following Friday a paper was read by W. H. Cram on the prescribed subject, "Receptivity." The discussions which followed were unusually interesting and instructive.

The enlarged class room, in which our meetings are held this session, afford sufficient accommodation for all who would wish to attend.

Y. W. C. A.

The session's programme was opened by an address of welcome, read by the President, Miss Mills. Among other helpful and practical thoughts, the paper suggested the necessity of individual work, and emphasized our duty in regard to attendance and assistance by a word spoken in due season.

At the usual hour on Friday, October 21th, Miss E. C. Murray took charge of the meeting, taking as her subject "Spirits in Prison." Her remarks were based on Matthew 25 : 36, by which she pointed out that it is not sufficient merely to receive good, we must give of our abundance to others; and if we would develop the Christian character during our college session, it is necessary to be a blessing to those who are less favorably situated.

On the following Friday Miss Mudie read a very interesting and instructive paper on "All things are yours." The attendance of the first year girls is most encouraging, and the society is indebted to them for the crowded room on Friday afternoon. This augurs well for the success of the Y.W.C.A. in future years. A programme has been issued in which topics have been selected and leaders assigned.

THE Y. W. C. A. RECEPTION.

The annual reception given by the members of the Y. W. C. A. to the girls of the freshmen year, was held on Friday, Oct. 11th, at the home of Miss Johnstone.

This reception began in a modest way some years ago but on Friday no less than 75 girls did justice to the good fare. It requires no spirit of prophecy to assert that in a few years no dwelling will be able to hold the visitors at this annual gathering, and Convocation Hall will clothe itself in gala dress to do honor to the guests.

"Topics" constituted the first order of the evening and proved a ready means of introduction. A programme followed consisting of a duet by Misses Cryan and Malone, a vocal solo by Miss Griffith and a violin solo by Miss Mudie. Miss E. C. Murray contributed a Scotch reading, and Miss Stewart a piano solo. After these, which were given at intervals, and served for a pleasant break between conversation and games, the "freshettes" were conducted to the refreshment room by the indefatigable seniors.

As usual the evening ended with the circle and "Auld Lang Syne," the latter being the only piece of retrospection in which the seniors indulged. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Miss Johnstone for her hospitality and was fitly responded to, while Miss Gordon, speaking for the fresh girls, testified to the delightful evening they had spent.

THE FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

The annual reception tendered the freshmen by the Arts Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A. and the Medical Y. M. C. A. has now come to occupy an important place in college life at Queen's. Usually it has been held on the evening of the third Friday in October, but on account of the football game in Toronto on that day and the absence of so many of the students it was thought advisable to postpone it for a week. Accordingly on Friday evening, Oct. 25th, the reception was held. For some days previous the various committees had been working energetically and the gathering was a pronounced success. Early in the evening the students and their friends began to assemble, and before eight o'clock Convocation Hall was thronged to the doors. The freshmen, considerably over one hundred in number, turned out in full force and were received by Mrs. Mowat, Mrs. Cappon, Mrs. MacGillivray and Mrs. Herald.

The speech of the evening was delivered by President Burton, of the Arts Y. M. C. A., who, in a few well-chosen words, bade the freshmen welcome and urged on their notice the claims of the Y. M. C. A. The following programme was then rendered in a pleasing manner: Guitar selection, Messrs. Routley and Clark; solo, Mr. Walter Lavell; solo, Miss A. Griffith; solo, Miss Harris, with violin accompaniment by Prof. Telgmann, and a selection by the glee club. Several hearty encores were responded to by the performers. The band of the 14th Batt. was present and enlivened the proceedings greatly in the intervals between the different parts of the programme. Refreshments were served in the English class room and appeared to be well patronized. A little before eleven o'clock "God Save the Queen," by the band, gave the signal for dispersion. For ten or fifteen minutes later many an anxious freshman might be seen, hat in hand, with his eyes riveted on a certain doorway, but gradually one by one—or rather two by two—they disappeared, and one of the most successful receptions came to an end. The event is over but the remembrance of it still lingers, and who can tell what a landmark it may yet prove in the life of many an unwary freshman!

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

The first meeting of this society was held on Monday, 14th inst., at four o'clock. As no special preparation had been made a somewhat informal programme was presented, which proved quite enjoyable. It was introduced by an address of welcome by Miss Reid, the president. In the course of her remarks she pointed out the necessity of cultivating social gifts as well as intellectual. A poem of wel-

come, written and read by the poet of the society, Miss Dupuis, was very much appreciated. Every verse expressed a sentiment of beauty and encouragement. A violin solo, "Voices of the Woods," was well rendered by Miss Mudie. Miss Griffith sang "When I'm Big I'll Be a Soldier," with much acceptance. Four humorous sketches, by Du Maurier, were acted by some of the girls, and a rousing speech by the prophet ended the interesting hour. Miss Chown, in prophesying good things for the future, stirred the ambition of the girls in regard to the furnishings of their reading room, which are certainly very bare and inadequate.

On Monday, Oct. 28th, there will be a debate in which two sophomores and two juniors will take part.

THE MEDICAL COLLEGE NOTES.

The Medical College opened with prospects of a brighter future than formerly. An increase of staff, additions of new buildings and improvements of old ones mark a steady development in her history. Dr. Wood becomes Asst. Prof. of Practice of Medicine, Dr. Anglin Asst. Prof. of Surgery, and Dr. Connell Prof. of Pathology and Bacteriology. Dr. Connell since his graduation has been studying in England and preparing himself for his work here. He has also secured equipment for an excellent laboratory for the study of bacteriology and pathology, so that the course may be second to none on the continent.

The new laboratory has deprived us of our former comfort in the well known "Den." As we squeezed into the little box-like room left in its place we felt that the only home-like spot about the college was removed. Within this "Den" we met as one, formed friendships, which day by day grew more intimate, smoked our pipes and jollied one another. If we could not keep step to the one-stringed instrument we liked to watch those who could. Here, indeed, was formed that bond of union which has always been so characteristic of the Meds.

The opening of the Fenwick Operating Theatre will perhaps prove more beneficial to the students than any other improvement. This building was handed over to the governors of the General Hospital at the formal opening of the Medical College. The presentation was made by Dr. K. N. Fenwick, the donor, and Col. Duff, on behalf of the governors, received and replied. Dr. Garrett also spoke ably on antiseptics and aseptics. Judge Wilkison, Dean Fowler and the Principal also spoke. All these speeches were filled with thanks to Dr. Fenwick, who richly deserves all that was said, for no reckoning can estimate the blessings to be derived from the gift. The theatre is pronounced

to be the most convenient in Canada and surpassed by only one or two in the United States.

The medical students set an excellent example to their arts brothers by their manner and behaviour.

The prosecutors for this session are Messrs. Fadden, Jacquith, Morrison and Redmond. The demonstrators are Messrs. Dyde, Douglas, Croskery and Ross.

Messrs. O'Connor, '98, have removed to Toronto and will attend Toronto Medical College.

Mr. Greer, '97, is attending Trinity, but intends to return to Queen's.

The Æsculapian Society selections are over and the following officers elected: Pres., W. Irvine, M.A.; vice-pres., H. Douglas; sec., P. Campbell; treas., A. Letellier; com., Mackie, Neish, Davis, Elliott.

The following officers have been elected for the various years and societies:

'96.

President, F. Playfair; vice-President, Miss Polson; Secretary, Toshi Ikehara; Historian, W. B. Munroe; Antiquarian, G. Smythe; Critic, W. Kinnawin; Poet, A. C. Spooner; Marshal, J. B. McDougall.

'97.

President, C. E. Smith; vice-President, Miss Dawson; Sec'y-Treasurer, V. I. Smart; Orator, J. Wallace; Poet, A. A. McGibbon; Historian, A. McLennan; Marshall, M. A. McKinnon; Prophet, W. McIlroy; Critic, H. Nimmo.

'98.

President, G. Edmison; vice-President, Miss Malone; Secretary, W. McLaren; Historian, D. Laird; Poet, W. Walker; Orator, M. A. Griffith; Marshal, J. Ferguson; Prophet, T. W. Goodwill; Director of Glee Club, W. Walker.

'99.

President, N. Purvis; vice-President, Miss Kennedy; Secretary, P. Baltour; Historian, R. Byers; Orator, R. Dargavel; Critic, T. Kennedy; Marshal, A. Byers.

ARTS SOCIETY.

President, R. W. Anglin; Treasurer, John Munroe; Auditor, A. R. Williamson; Secretary, J. Scott; Committee, J. C. Brown, R. W. Geddes, P. E. Graham, W. McLaren, T. McDonald.

C. I. ET V.

Senior Judge, R. Burton; Junior Judge, C. P. Johns; Senior Prosecuting Attorney, E. Fralick; Junior Prosecuting Attorney, W. McIlroy; Sheriff, R. Bamforth; Clerk, S. W. Mathews; Chief of Police, H. S. Berlanguet; Crier, J. Scott; Constables, R. W. Anglin, E. J. Stewart, H. Nimmo, H. L. McKinnon, H. E. Paul, T. W. Goodwill, A. W. Poole, A. Ferguson.

CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The officers of this society for '95-'96 are as follows: H. C. Windell, President; C. D. Campbell, Vice-President; J. Wallace, Secretary; J. B. McDougall and K. P. R. Neville, Committee.

At the meeting of the society on Oct. 24th Prof. Nicholson read a very suggestive paper on "The Gods of Greece." He pointed out that, in seeking a clue to Greek mythology, we must remember that Greek civilization is indebted to Phœnicia, Assyria and Egypt; to the older civilizations of the east we must go for the solution of un-Aryan features. In origin the gods of Greece are of two groups, the Indo-European and the Asiatic. As in India the deities are almost all males, the increase of goddesses is due to Semitic influence.

The professor considered Greek religion as presenting three stages. The first stage is the worship of Pelasgian Jews. The gods were not as yet represented in human form. The second period is that of the Lycian, Hellenic or Pythian Apollo, the god of light, son and prophet of the most high Jews. His worship originated in Asia Minor and passed into Greece about the time of the Trojan war. The Homeric poems exhibit this stage. The gods were no longer half-conscious nature powers but beings endowed with moral liberty and other human qualities. They were the guardians of the moral order of the world and had a divine fluid-ichor in their veins. Examples of the helpfulness of philology in the study of comparative religions were given.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Prof. Nicholson.

PERSONALS.

REV. R. LAIRD, M.A., is now comfortably settled at Campbellford. "Bob's" experience as master-hand at the JOURNAL last session will enable him to turn out sermons by the square yard as fast as the next one. Our best wishes follow him. It has been whispered that his congregation have \$4,000 on hand as a manse-building fund. "First the cage and then the bird."

Rev. W. W. Peck, also a former editor of the JOURNAL, now attends to the spiritual wants of a Napanee congregation. The Napanee people know a good article when they see it. We are told that Wallace has become very devotional; been on his knees for several days—tacking carpets. What does all this mean? The weight of evidence seems to indicate that there is a power, not ourselves, which makes for —

One by one the graduates of last year are finding for themselves abiding places.

The Rev. T. J. Thompson, M.A., received a call to John street Presbyterian church, Belleville. We congratulate both pastor and congregation on such a fortunate settlement. With all sincerity we say of T. J., "May his shadow never grow less."

Rev. Mr. Carruthers, New Glasgow, N.S., lecturer on elocution in the Halifax theological hall, has been appointed Watkins lecturer on elocution in Queen's for the present session. Mr. Carruthers has been remarkably successful in handling this difficult subject, especially in the practical training of men.

We are glad to hear that the governors of Upper Canada College have secured the services of two of our distinguished graduates, Messrs. E. R. Peacock and G. F. MacDonell. We have no fear but that the energy and ability which our brethren displayed throughout their courses will ensure for them continued success in their present responsible positions.

We are pleased to note in the reading-room the excellent photo-engraving of our college building, placed there through the generosity of Mr. Mason, the artist. Graduates and other friends of the university can have copies of the same, 22 in. by 28 in. (in rolled covers), on remitting fifty cents to Mr. Wm. Mason, Bursar of the School of Mining.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, NOV. 16TH, 1895.

No. 2.

Queen's University Journal,

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers, during the Academic year.

J. D. STEWART, M.A.,	-	Editor-in Chief.
G. R. LOWE, B.A.,	-	Assistant Editor.
F. PLAYFAIR,	-	Managing Editor.
W. MCILROY,	-	Business Manager.
D. LAIRD,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is One Dollar, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE Sunday afternoon addresses in Convocation Hall continue to be an attractive feature of college life. If the excellency of the addresses already delivered is maintained in those which are to come, we would be tempted to attribute to the students and people of Kingston a general lack of appreciation if they failed to attend in goodly numbers.

The Rev. Dr. Strong, of New York, bears a good name and needed no introduction, though it was his first visit to our university. He belongs to that class of modern preachers who are endeavoring to overthrow the corruption which exists in high places and to infuse the spirit of purity into all phases of civil and political life. Supposing there are differences of opinion regarding the conclusions of such men, they will nevertheless always command a respectful hearing when they season their remarks with such sincerity and good judgment as does Dr. Strong. It may consequently seem superfluous to say that he was listened to with rapt attention on the 3rd inst.

When it is taken into consideration that Dr. Strong was dealing with his subject from the point of view of a preacher, every one must sympathize with him in his emphasis of the law of service as the supreme law of life. Certainly the spirit of Cain is all too prevalent in the world and should be supplanted by the spirit of charity and co-operation. Moreover, there is justification for the great emphasis laid upon the practicability of Christian prin-

ciples. They would be poor stuff, indeed, were they entirely other-worldly. But in what sense are they practicable? This to us seems the problem which Dr. Strong did not clearly solve and which after all is the important one in the application of Christianity to social and industrial relations.

The law of service, even from a Christian point of view, surely does not mean the obliteration of individuality. We must bear our own burden as well as the burdens of one another. If, then, the right to preserve one's individuality be granted, may this not show itself in the industrial world in ways which may seem to savor of selfishness but are yet quite harmonious with the law of service. The ordinary business man is said to work for mere gain but after all, misers are the exception even in the mercantile line. Competition and gain are not wholly bad. The individual must live and if he must compete we do not see that by so doing he becomes unchristian. Altruism will become a mere visionary thing if it overlooks the fact that man, as he is, must eat his bread and drink his drink before he can serve at all. Individuality must be maintained even in our self-renunciation. To interpret the Christian law of service as involving nothing but mere service and to insist on its immediate application, in this sense, to the industrial world would obviously mean the removal of all our present conditions of progress.

* * *

In his tribute to Professor Williamson the Principal said: "The first question always put to me by old students of Queen's whom I fell in with in my travels was, And how is Dr. Williamson?" That question need be asked no more. The beloved professor has entered into his reward. And now these enquirers have an opportunity to show, in a practical way, their gratitude to and respect for their old friend and professor.

Throughout a long life he worked to build up Queen's and in his death he did not forget her, but after providing for a few legacies bequeathed the balance of his estate to the university. The bequest is not large—about \$1,000—but this was the professor's "all" and the reason that it was not larger is that throughout his life he gave as he had. He has done much both in working and giving. Yet, if we measure his accomplishments in this

direction, by that which he would have liked to accomplish, we can speak only of the things which he began to do. It remains for his followers to complete that which he began, and a way of doing this is suggested in a circular issued by Chancellor Fleming. After speaking of Professor Williamson's bequest the chancellor says:

"There are many old students and friends of Dr. Williamson who would like his name associated with some permanent memorial, and it is proposed to ask the Trustees to allow the bequest to form the nucleus of a fund, to be supplemented by voluntary subscriptions sufficient to establish a fellowship or lectureship which would forever be known by his name.

"Those in favor of the proposal will be good enough to communicate with me as early as convenient, stating the sum they are disposed to contribute."

What more fitting memorial could be proposed? If our departed vice-president could tell us how he would have us honor him he would say "by honoring Queen's." A memorial lecture-ship, or better still professor-ship, will be a permanent aid to the university and will be a continuation of that work which the professor delighted to do, especially if it is connected with mathematics or astronomy.

We hope and expect that a ready response will be made to the Chancellor's appeal and that Queen's graduates will show that they love not in word only "but in deed and in truth."

* * *

The changes and improvements that are taking place in regard to the library deserve some notice in these columns. A new catalogue had been a long-felt want and one which the JOURNAL faithfully kept before the notice of the senate. A great many books in the library have lain there for years and many have been added from time to time, the existence of which has been hitherto unknown to the students and, indeed, to many of the professors. This has been owing to the want of a complete catalogue of all the books in the library. Last spring, however, the senate commissioned the librarian to visit the libraries in connection with the University of Harvard and of the City of Boston with a view to discovering the best methods of cataloguing books. These two libraries are the best and most valuable, though not the largest, in America, and many valuable suggestions were obtained from them. Upon his return in July, the ideas he had received were at once put into operation and a new and complete catalogue of the books in the library was commenced. An order was given a local firm for the manufacture of the large case which has re-

cently been placed in the rotunda of the library. A new typewriter was procured and the work is being pushed with all possible speed. It will not be completed, however, until about the end of next summer. Some idea of the magnitude of the work may be had from the fact that the case contains room for 84,000 cards and will probably be about filled when the catalogue is complete. The greatest care is being taken to classify the books according to the most important matters and subjects treated of in them, the object being to assist the student as much as possible, first, to find exactly what he wants, and second, to find it quickly. Thus some books are given as many as seven or eight cards in order to classify precisely the subject matter. It may be remarked in this connection, however, that if a student knows both the subject and the author of any work he will find it most readily, as a rule, under the name of the author. He should not fail to note, also, the letter of the alcove and the number of the shelf, which are printed on the corner of the card. Blank slips are now provided for the students on which to write the name and author of the book desired, together with the letter of the alcove and shelf number, this slip to be handed to the librarian. This arrangement will save time and avoid unnecessary trouble and confusion. Already all works bearing on the subjects of History, Philosophy, Political Science and English Literature are on file in the new catalogue case. Works on Classical Literature will soon follow and other subjects as soon as possible. When the catalogue is completed a list of all subjects under which classification is made, will be printed for use of students. The most important subjects treated of in all the leading magazines in the library will also be placed in the catalogue. The new arrangement has already met with general approval and the students, we hope, will not be slow to take advantage of the hitherto latent sources of information and knowledge now brought within their easy reach.

* * *

Whether a university education is or is not well-fitted to train a young man for business pursuits, is open to question; and the answer given must depend very much upon the view taken of business success. If mere money-making be taken as the end of business, if the most successful man is necessarily the man who accumulates the largest fortune, the answer must be emphatically negative. But if success be taken to include wise use and rational enjoyment of well-earned means; if, therefore, recognition of the claims of society is essential to success, a college course may well be commended as preparatory to a commercial life in all but the smallest spheres.

An acquaintance with the technics of any calling, to be gained largely by practical experience in its special work, cannot of course be replaced by any liberal education. The function of the latter is not to train specialists, but to give men such an outlook and such development of their varied faculties as shall fit them best for the supreme art of living truly and at the same time render them apt students of their special part in the great drama of life. In some of the professions an arts course is recognized as almost essential to the proper pursuit of professional training; in others it is recognized more and more as a desirable foundation. For instance, the increasing number of our students who take an arts course preparatory to the study of medicine, is a cause of gratification. It would be passing strange, then, if in business callings, whose work has so much to do with impressing and moulding the life of the community, broad and deep foundations, such as may be laid by a judicious college course, were not very valuable.

As with all preparation for life-work, very much must depend on the use which the student makes of his opportunities and on the spirit in which he seeks to forge his energies. By diligent application to the more general branches of study, with special attention to those most requisite for his particular pursuits, by taking advantage of openings afforded by student societies for the development of business capacity, and by combining with these some degree of practical training during vacation, a youth may surely become fitted to serve his day and generation in business. The "ring of necessity" that begirts so many Canadian students, requiring them to plan and to work during the summer in order to furnish economic basis for winter's rumination, tends to cultivate the virtues of the busy bee. "Happy he for whom a kind, heavenly sun brightens it into a ring of duty," so that the struggle to advance leads him to acquire skill of management and habits of thrift. The man who outgrows a small past and who wishes to invest his earnings in the fitting of himself for greater usefulness, may find in the university curriculum an avenue of progress.

Perhaps the future may bring special commercial courses and a conference of Commercial Alumni, to whom will be referred present-day problems of business and the question herein mooted. In the meantime might not some graduate in business, who knows something about the matter, shed upon us a ray of his experience?

We regret that a typographical error in our first number should have brought the Classical and Philological Society before the world as promulgator of a new species of Jews—"the most High Jews." Obviously, reference was made to nothing more startling than the old time JEWS.

LITERATURE.

ON THE TRACK OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

THE rapidity and success with which Britain conducts her small wars abroad is in striking contrast with the disasters that attend other nations that undertake to do similar work. While the large force sent by France to Madagascar is crumbling away under the double influence of bad management and the worst climate in the world, and while Belgium feels the strain of men and money wasted in the Congo region, Britain thinks nothing of having half a dozen such affairs on her hands. These rouse no very strong public sentiment nor do they affect, in any degree, the stability of the government. They order these things differently in France. There public feeling is violently agitated, while among us the Soudan, Buluwayo, Chitral and Mwele are incidents almost forgotten.

One reason why the Chitral campaign deserves more than passing notice is the fact that one of the battles with the tribesmen of Chitral was fought on the exact spot where Alexander the Great was compelled to halt and forego his schemes of further conquest in the East. It has always been the proud boast of the tribes of this region that their "purdah," or curtain, had never been lifted, a boast they have made good until the long arm of the Great Sircar (the Indian Government) reached them. Their exemption from conquest hitherto is due not so much to their bravery—though of this they gave admirable proof against the superior arms of the British—but rather to the remoteness of their mountain country, high up under the snows of the mighty ranges of the Hindoo Koosh. Had Alexander been accompanied by his hardy Macedonians, even he might have succeeded in reaching the land of the mysterious Seres (the Chinese) whose silks and spices and remoteness roused his ambition to penetrate to that unconquered land. But Alexander, who overthrew Persia, as the avenger of Greece, entered India as successor to the Great King. It was to punish the murder of Darius, by Bessus, Satrap of Bactria, that he attacked Bactria, and was thus brought to the frontiers of India. Alexander had, by this time, imbibed Persian ideas of royalty and thus alienated his fellow-countrymen of Greece Proper and Macedonia. Hence when he entered India his army was no longer composed of his old companions-in-arms but largely of Bactrians, Sogdians and Persians. Though he revived the dominion of Persia over India, and largely extended it, there was not the old devotion to be found in the army, and when open mutiny broke out he was compelled to give up his schemes of further advance eastward as impracticable. We can in some meas-

ure understand Alexander's eagerness to visit India and engage in conflict with strange peoples when we reflect that from time immemorial India was a fabled land of wonders to the Greeks. India was the scene of much of Greek Mythology. The stories told of this country left large room for the imagination. Prometheus was fabled to have been chained on the frontier. Alexander claimed to be descended from Heracles, and Dionysus shared with Heracles, both of them Eastern in their origin, the reverence and ardent worship of Alexander. Though giving up his more remote projects of conquest he founded several Greek cities in India, especially Bukephalia and Nikaea, on the Hydaspes (the Jhelum), and established Greek culture, art and commerce in the Bactrian Kingdom, which lasted for a century and powerfully affected the civilization of the Indian nations.

Another circumstance noteworthy in the recent Chitral expedition is the fact that clear traces are still to be found of the presence of Greek architectural ideas in the sangars, or forts, built by the tribesmen. Up to the time the Greeks entered the East structures of stone were unknown. All through the Euphrates Valley, in India, and in China mud or sun-dried brick was, in ancient times, and is still, the chief material for building purposes. In the Chitralese forts not only is stone used but what is a special feature of Greek and Roman buildings, "bonders," or layers of horizontal stones, are introduced to give stability to the masonry. All authorities on the history of architecture bear witness to the powerful influence of Greek architectural notions upon the nations of India. Not a building, temple or cave wrought of stone dates back of farther than Alexander.

But not long after the founding of Greek cities in Northern India, and the establishment of the Greek Kingdom of Bactria, there commenced a period of great activity in the creation of buildings of smooth stones. It was in the age of Asoka, 250 B. C., that this movement reached its culmination. The overthrow of the Greek cities made the Indian nations masters of places that excited their emulation as well as their admiration. The influence of Greek ideas had made itself felt before. But the true quickening came in Asoka's reign, which happened to agree in time with the decline of the fortunes of the Greek cities of Northern India. Greece, in expiring, captured India, as at a later date she did Rome. Asoka made Buddhism the state religion and is in the religious history of India as conspicuous a figure as Constantine in that of Christianity. His grandfather, Kandragupta, was the well known contemporary of Alexander and Seleucus Nicator. In Asoka's reign Buddhism replaced Brah-

manism as the state religion, which was as distinct an advance as Protestantism compared with mediæval Romanism. To celebrate this event Asoka caused edicts to be cut in the rocks of Girnar, Dauli and other places which may still be read to-day, and furthermore is said to have erected thousands of temples of polished stone. It is claimed that the Cromlechs, Stonecircles and other Megalithic remains of vast antiquity prove the existence of the art of working in stone long before Alexander's time, but these erections are of undressed stones and do not come under the head of architecture proper. Furthermore the descriptions given in the Vedas, the Story of Nala, and other portions of the great Indian epics, the Mahabharata and Ramayana, of magnificent palaces and walled cities with their hundreds of gates and towers, are held by some scholars to indicate high architectural skill in the earliest antiquity of India, but while they indicate a quite advanced civilization they no more prove the existence of the art of stonemasonry among the Indians than the descriptions of the wonders of Babylon or the great wall of China prove that these were built of stone. India has never made any contribution to the history of sculpture or architecture except in the antiquities of Orissan Art, which flourished between 500 and 700 A. D. This school, though undeniably superior in technical skill to the artists of Egypt or of Assyria, is still inferior to even Roman art, and bears no comparison with that of Greece. While there is in it much that is beautiful, there is vastly more that is grotesque and obscene. It was thus that the influences of Greek art, introduced by Alexander and the cities he founded, were spread abroad in India under Asoka and his line, and finally terminated in a style wherein technical excellence was degraded by grossness of idea.

A. B. NICHOLSON.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal :

DEAR SIR,—In the multitude of subjects, wise and otherwise, that have been discussed in our *Journal*, one important matter has been, so far as I can learn, entirely overlooked. Will you grant me a small space to refer to the question of evening calls—not society calls made at the houses of city acquaintances, but evening calls among the students themselves? There are few students, I fancy, who do not welcome, cordially, even in the midst of much work, the cheery countenance of a class-mate or college friend. We are always pleased to be remembered and glad to forget business for a little time in order to discuss the ever-live topics of

football, hockey or A. M. S. When the friend leaves we go back to our work with renewed energy and zest. Well, "A man that has friends must show himself friendly"; if these visits are really helpful and enjoyable we should be careful to keep a place for them in our regular time-table—possibly an hour a week—and so prove to our fellow-students that we have an interest in their existence, as well as in our own.

We would gladly stop here but another word is essential. The practice of limiting society calls to twenty minutes may or may not be a satisfactory regulation; surely, however, it would be an excellent statute in the case of students' visits. Those of us who have any conception of the work of a faithful student, and particularly of a student pursuing an honor course, can realize how serious a matter is the loss of even one or two nights a week, and how utterly selfish the individual must be who fancies that a two hours' visit is an agreeable favor. "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." In our experience we have never found this sickness assume a more aggravated form than when we had passionately longed for two or three hours for the departure of one whom we otherwise highly esteemed.

We have just heard of one student who brusquely informed a visitor, fifteen minutes after his arrival, that work was imperative and must be attended to at once. We admire his candour but we must confess that ours is as yet unequal to the task, and we believe this to be the condition of most of our fellow-students. As a consequence we have often had to pray "Defend me from my friends," and we have felt the deep significance of the words of Cassius, as applying appropriately to our own experiences:

"A friend should bear his friend's infirmities,
But Brutus makes mine greater than they are."

The golden mean can be easily attained—if we err let it invariably be on the side of brevity. If, however, we feel that we must be in the company of a friend for two or three hours let us ask him to spend the time out of doors. The open air will be more beneficial to us both, inasmuch as the ordinary student's room is calculated only for purposes of study and sleep—if, indeed, even for these.

BEN. THAR.

THE WILLIAMSON MEMORIAL FUND.

The Chancellor has already received subscriptions to the amount of \$405, in sums ranging from \$100 to \$10. He should get as much more, in sums ranging from \$10 to \$1. Any one desirous of helping must communicate with him, for there is to be no personal canvass. Human nature being what it is, we do not expect much. It is so easy to talk, and so easy to forget!

ADDRESS OF WELCOME TO THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

FAIR SPRING has ushered in her reign
With soft sweet showers,
And to the south has flown again,
With her attendant train,
Of first fair flowers;
They're gone, the crocus, violet,
Since last we met.

Then summer, with her warmer smile
And fuller joy,
Did for a time our hearts beguile
With many a wife
And promise coy.
She too has gone—her sun has set—
Since last we met.

Now autumn in her mildest mood,
With glad caress,
Hangs out her banners many hued,
And field and wood
Don gala dress.
And happy we who 'neath her reign,
Meet here again.

We meet again but ah! I trace
Full many a change,
And miss from its accustomed place
Full many a face,
While features strange,
Where'er I turn my seeking eyes,
Before me rise.

To those who from our midst are gone,
We greetings send,
And pray that fortunes favoring sun
May light each one,
Their steps attend,
May find in duty's service sweet
Reward, and meet.

To you who vacant places fill
A welcoming hand
We reach, the pleasant task fulfil
With right good will,
And may our band,
Enriched by your presence, gain
New life and brain.

And last, a word I would impart
To one and all,
A mild advice, straight from the heart,
Before we part,
May it not fall
Unheeded, but approval find
In every mind:

Be yourselves, not echoes merely,
Of some other self;
Have opinions, form them slowly,
Clothe in charity,
But 'O your self.
Preserve your personality,
Your dignity.

Kingston.

H. HELOISE DUPUIS.

THEOLOGICAL OPENING.

THE meeting for the formal opening of the Theological Faculty of Queen's University was held Saturday evening, Nov. 2nd. The following announcements of the results of examinations were made:

Medical Matriculation: Latin—A. N. Irwin, G. Oliver, C. Hudson, D. McCrea, E. B. Cays, J. A. Counter. Mathematics—E. B. Cays, D. McCrea, J. Devlin, A. W. Irwin, G. Lockridge, R. W. Huffman, H. McCrea, G. Oliver, C. R. Deacon, W. G. Wagner, S. W. Smith, F. C. Meek, J. H. Hanley. Algebra—H. H. Metcalfe. Arithmetic—C. Hudson. Physics—W. G. Wagner, H. Hills, F. C. Meek, A. W. Irwin, R. W. Huffman, S. Lockridge, J. Devlin. English—J. Gage, A. W. Irwin, S. Lockridge, D. McCrea, H. McCrae, J. McDonald, J. Devlin, E. S. Elliott, J. Tripp, W. Wagner. French—G. Oliver, E. B. Cays.

Honors and Scholarship in Theology: David Strathern Dow, \$85, W. Percy Fletcher, Newmarket; Dominion, \$70, Robert Herbison, Sand Bay; Buchan, No. 1, \$70, Robert Young, B.A., Trenton; Buchan, No. 2, \$60, John R. Hall, Teeswater; Buchan, No. 3, \$50, W. M. Kannawin, Shelbourne; McIntyre, \$20, W. H. Murray, Peterboro. The above winners of scholarships, together with G. D. Campbell, B.A., have passed the Divinity matriculation.

Supplementary: Divinity—J. W. C. Bennett, Almonte; W. J. Herbison, B.A., Kingston; J. L. Millar, Brighton; C. Young, B.A., Carlow. O. T. Exegesis—J. W. C. Bennett, W. J. Herbison, A. J. McMullen. Apologetics—C. G. Young, B.A.

B.D.: Divinity—J. A. Claxton, B.A., Gladstone, Man. O. T. Introduction—J. A. Claxton, B.A., K. J. McDonald, B.A., Big Harbour, N.S. Inspiration—J. A. Claxton, B.A., K. J. McDonald; R. F. Hunter, B.A., Smith's Falls. Church History—K. J. McDonald. O. T. Exegesis—J. A. Claxton, B.A.

B.D.: J. A. Claxton, B.A., has passed in all the subjects for the degree of B.D.

After the presentation of scholarships and prizes, the Principal introduced the Rev. Josiah Strong, of New York, who delivered the inaugural address. The speaker announced as his subject, "The Church and the Movements of our Times." "In the Arctic seas," he said, "icebergs are often seen moving on in spite of currents, winds and tides, for their great bulk reaches down to the under-currents, which are strong enough to counteract all surface resistance. So we are dealing to-night with the deep-sea currents of the world, the significant signs of the times. The first movement we shall mention is the new patriotism, born of the needs attendant on the growth of the modern city.

"In America the principle of local self-government has been subverted by the granting of citizenship to ignorant aliens. We have now the reign of the boss and the political demagogue, the anomaly of the minority ruling the majority. Corruption has become so widespread that Mr. Bryce is fully justified in saying that the one conspicuous failure in the American system is the government of the cities. This matter is made more significant by the

large immigration from country to city, which must continue as the causes which produce it are permanent. By 1920, at the present rate of growth, our cities will contain 10,000,000 more inhabitants than the country. Will this majority, which must govern the country, be ruled by the boss and the saloon? The new patriotism is a recognition of this state of affairs. It is expressing itself in organizations of various kinds, but the forces of reform are being cut up into little societies liable to pull against one another, and there is need of some kind of co-operation to throw all the forces of reform in one direction.

The second movement is the new philanthropy, a change in the world's nervous organization, induced partly by civilization, partly by Christianity. This movement expresses itself in an increased interest in the public welfare, in the establishment of charitable institutions. This movement also seeks expression in organizations which, by overlapping one another, cause a waste of efficiency. Here, also, there is need of co-ordination.

"Yet another movement is the new self-consciousness on the part of the society. The Renaissance and the Reformation are explained by the fact that the individual became self-conscious. The new movement is supplementary to this; in it society becomes self-conscious. We are compelled to recognize the fact that when one member of the social organism suffers all the others must suffer with it. Hence the movement of the new philanthropy.

"The movement of the different churches toward each other explains this tendency. The root of the Protestant religion is the right of private judgment. This, when followed out, led to countless sub-divisions and finally to all the absurdities of individualism. At one time the religious current was centrifugal; now it is centripetal.

"If the next century is to be more Christian the change must be produced by the work of the churches. This is the organization that is needed at the centre of things to co-ordinate the different societies that are pushing forward the various movements towards reform. The social conscience would then have a medium through which to express itself. It is not probable that the different churches will fuse into an organic union but they will surely come into co-operative relations."

ORIGIN OF FLIES.

The Freshies make the butter-fly;
The Sophomores make the horse-fly;
The Juniors make the sparks-fly;
The Seniors make the shoo-fly;
The Professors make the fire-fly.—Ex.

SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

VARSITY, 19—QUEEN'S, 2.

OUT of the seven clubs that entered the Ontario Rugby Union this season only two remained on Saturday, November 2nd, to contest the semi-finals. The result of previous games had left Queen's and Toronto Universities alone to do battle for championship honors.

The keen interest manifested by the general public throughout the season had become intensified, and many expressions of satisfaction were heard that the struggle had narrowed down to a contest between the sister universities.

The Executive had decided on Rosedale grounds for the final game, and Queen's team, accompanied by about one hundred supporters, left for Toronto on Friday, Nov. 1st. Saturday morning broke bright and clear and football enthusiasts were delighted at the prospects of a grand game.

When referee Ballantyne called the two teams on the field it became at once apparent that 'Varsity men had the advantage of weight. This fact was more particularly noticeable as regards her forward line, the back divisions being more evenly matched in this regard.

'Varsity won the toss and elected to defend the western goal, thus taking advantage of the sun and the slight wind that was blowing down the field. During the first half Queen's had much the best of the play. The game was very open and free from rough play, and resolved itself into an exhibition of running and kicking between the respective back divisions. 'Varsity was kept on the defensive and their cleverness at this game may be inferred from the fact that at the end of half time the score stood 2 to 1 against them.

In the second half the style of play changed to a series of scrimmages, and 'Varsity's superiority in this particular was soon demonstrated. The forwards held their men closely and allowed the quarters to dispose of the ball. 'Varsity's weight in the scrimmage and on the wings gave them an advantage they thoroughly utilized. Their half back division caught and kicked well, and the wings by sharp tackling prevented Queen's backs returning.

Early in the second half 'Varsity secured two tries and in both cases succeeded in kicking goals. From this out the game was very even and it looked as though the game would end 13—2 in 'Varsity's favor. A couple of minutes before time was up, however, Barr secured the ball from a throw-in, and after a beautiful run across the field succeeded in touching it down just within the line. Elliott kicked a difficult goal, and the game ended 19—2 in 'Varsity's favor.

To sum up the game it may be said Queen's did not play in anything like the form she displayed the previous Saturday against Osgoode. The snap and determination that characterized her play on that occasion was sadly wanting. During the first half she certainly had the best of the game, but 'Varsity's clever work on the defense prevented her scoring. As a matter of fact the ball was not within Queen's 25-yard line more than five times during the entire half, and the score cannot by any means be taken as an indication of the play.

On the other hand 'Varsity proved her superiority on the line during the second half, and by more determined work in their quarters eventually won. The back division displayed excellent judgment in placing their kicks, and was nobly assisted by the sharp following up of the wings. In short, it may be said they won by utilizing the advantage they possessed on the line, and the excellent judgment displayed in this particular should be regarded as one of their greatest glories.

QUEEN'S, 12—VARSITY, 7.

In proportion as the rain came down on Saturday so up went Toronto University's chances of winning the championship of Ontario. With a lead of 17 points from the previous match and wet grounds to play upon, the 'Varsity boys felt pretty confident of the result. Add to this the fact that Capt. Barr won the toss and had the advantage of a howling gale during the first half, and Queen's defeat is explained. Fast scoring was out of the question from the very outset and the remarkable showing made by both teams was a source of surprise to all.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable atmospheric conditions, fully 1,200 people assembled to witness the game. Referee Ed. Bayley, of Toronto, called the men on the field, and at 2:40 they lined up as follows:

QUEEN'S		VARSITY	
Wilson	Back	Belanger	
McRae	Half-backs {	Counsel	
Scott		Kingston	
Curtis	Quarter-back {	Hargraft	
Fox		Hobbs	
Kennedy	Scrimmage {	Malloch	
Baker		Barwash	
McManus	Forwards {	McCallum	
Moffatt		McKenzie	
McCammon	Gildersleeve {	Caldwell	
Gildersleeve		Elliott	
Webster	McLennan {	Bradley	
McLennan		Moss	
Horsey	Ross {	McDougall	
Ross		Barr	

The first half consisted of one long scrimmage. The slippery condition of the ball prevented its being passed and kicking was very uncertain. Queen's played a magnificent scrimmage game and the out three forwards deserve every credit for their

work. Fox, at quarter, surpassed himself; his handling of the ball and successful breaking of the line being the chief feature of the first half. Half-time, however, ended with 7-0 in 'Varsity's favor, leaving Queen's 24 to make to secure the championship.

On resuming play Queen's resorted to kicking the ball and the scene of operations was dangerously close to 'Varsity's line. Excitement became intense but notwithstanding the valiant fight made by our players the score did not increase as rapidly as we desired. Continually the ball hovered on the touch-line but an unfortunate fate seemed to have predestined defeat. Towards the close of the game darkness set in and during the last ten minutes the players were hidden from view. When the end came, Queen's had won the game by a score of 13-7 but had lost the championship.

Now that the battle has been fought and won, we desire to tender our congratulations to the victors. In securing the championship this season, Toronto University has, in a slight degree, been rewarded for her efforts in promoting the success of the game. Ten years ago or more when Rugby football was in its infancy the representatives of Toronto University did yeoman service in furthering the game, and now that they have been successful in securing the coveted championship, no team is more sincere in tendering its best wishes than that of Queen's University.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

AT the meeting on November 2nd a resolution of sympathy with Mr. J. S. and Miss E. Rayside in their sad bereavement was passed. The meeting almost immediately afterwards adjourned in order that the members might be able to attend the opening ceremonies of the Theological Faculty.

Last Saturday night a communication was received from Trinity College, requesting the presence of a representative from Queen's at their annual dinner. J. D. Stewart, M.A., presented a report of the work already done by the Song Book Committee. The committee had opened up correspondence with a few of our graduates at present in some of the foreign universities, with a view to securing their aid and advice in obtaining foreign music and copy-right. The committee recommended that the sum of \$10 be placed at their disposal, to be used in procuring copies of such pieces as were thought suitable for a college collection. They also recommended that the judges for the song competition which closes in January next should be Prof. Dyde (chairman), Rev. D. Strachan and H. Lavell, and

these gentlemen were accordingly appointed. The name of C. F. Lavell was added to the General Committee.

The time for receiving the athletic estimates was extended to Nov. 19th, and notice was given that, at next meeting, a motion would be brought in, requiring the Athletic Committee to return to the Society the loan of \$50 made last spring.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

On Sunday, the 3rd inst., the Rev. Dr. Strong lectured on "Labor and Capital and the Christian Law of Service." He began by drawing attention to the present strained and complicated relations between capital and labour, and declared that his purpose was to consider these relations in the light of fundamental Christian principles. The requirements of Christ regarding our relations to God are generally accepted without question, but those regarding our relation to our fellow-man are too often cast aside by the industrial world as impracticable. The latter, however, are just as obligatory as the former. Of course, when we seek to ascertain the exact teaching of Jesus, we must remember that as an Oriental he spoke to Orientals, and freely used metaphor and hyperbole. Moreover, in considering the binding force of His requirements, it should be remembered that He lived in the midst of different social institutions and under different conditions. But however the particular form of manifestation may vary, the underlying spiritual principles are universal and eternal in their obligation. When these are found, nothing remains for the true disciple but implicit acceptance and unquestioning obedience. Christ must be accepted altogether or rejected altogether as an authoritative teacher. It cannot be said that any of His requirements are impracticable.

The great fundamental principle which throws light on the relations of capital and labour is the Christian law of service. This law is not accepted by our so-called civilization. The business man does not adopt it as the basal principle of life, and in the apprehension of it the industrial world is far below the professional. The soldier, the teacher, the physician, the artist, the minister whose supreme motive is pecuniary gain, is deemed unworthy of his profession, whereas the mottos of the business world are virtually "business is business," and "every man for himself." Very few have perceived that the great object of every legitimate business is not gain but service, and there cannot be one law for the merchant and another for the professional man.

We hear too often of the "inexorable laws of political economy," but when economists assume that

human nature in its selfishness is immutable, they discredit the redemption of Jesus Christ.

The fact that the object of both employer and employee is gain naturally brings them into conflict. Nearly, if not quite, all the questions which arise between Labour and Capital spring from selfish competition. The effects of this are most keenly felt by the wage earners. If consumers had the spirit of service, they would be far more anxious to render a full equivalent for what they buy than drive a close bargain. If manufacturers had the spirit of service, they would not think of grinding the faces of their operatives that they might better serve the general public. If all obeyed the law of service, it would so divide the world's toil that all would have time not only for rest and recreation, but also for study and the enrichment of life. If idle classes were inspired by the desire to serve, it would shorten hours of toil and increase its rewards. If workmen had this spirit there would be no more dishonest work. Society can never be perfected until this becomes the universally accepted law of life. This is evident the moment we see that the perfect society must be a perfect organism. Society is not an aggregate of human beings, and cannot make progress without more perfect organization.

We must have faith in the power of righteousness to cast out evil. We need a revival of the Puritan faith in the practicability of righteousness, doubt of which is the great skepticism and weakness of the Church to-day. Omnipotence is inspired, not by the love of gain, but by the spirit of service.

INFLUENCE OF THE EXILE IN BABYLON ON JEWISH THOUGHT.

BEING A SHORT STATEMENT OF PROF. FERGUSON'S SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESS.

The prophets Jeremiah and Ezekiel were contemporaries and in tone of thought and style of language often closely resemble one another. Ezekiel has in consequence been accused of plagiarism, but on closer examination there is a marked difference between the two teachers. In Jeremiah there is an elegiac tenderness which is the reflex of his gentle, calm and introspective spirit, while Ezekiel comes forward with abruptness, iron firmness and consistency. He had been carried off to Babylon some years before the destruction of Jerusalem, and so did not witness the success that called forth the long plaintive wail of Jeremiah's lamentations. But in his new home he was brought to realize with equal force the destruction of the Hebrew national life. The Jews seemed to have been allowed to settle where they would, to preserve their religion and to engage in remunerative pursuits. That the pure Jewish religion should be tainted in some in-

dividuals by the idolatries of their neighbors, that their language should become mixed with the children is only what might have been expected. In contemplating these dispersed communities of Jewish captives, in whom the national life was dead, and even it would seem the religious life also; the thought would naturally arise "Can these bones live?" Is it possible to imagine a resurrection of these dead members to a new national, to a new religious life? The luxury and magnificence of Babylon, the facilities which she offered for commercial pursuits, her social entertainments, the love of her people for music and festivity, appealed most strongly to the imagination of the people like the Jews. The captives were not numerous. They consisted chiefly of princes, nobles, priests, with a small addition of artisans in wood and iron. But it was the kernel, the flower of the nation, and it was just these whom we might expect to be most influenced by the attractions of their new home.

While there was very much there to induce the Jews to acquiesce in the state of things in which they were placed, we find that there was an earnest longing for a restoration. As time passed it is probable that the Jewish religion became a subject of derision and insult for the Chaldeans. But the Jews who have always prided themselves on their religious advantages would meet their sneers with a derision equally bitter. Mutual contempt is the strongest preventive of any union between peoples. A peculiar wail of mingled sadness and hope is noticeable in all the Jewish literature of this period. There is a deep pathos in this suffering of the Israelites, and if their songs sometimes express scornful derision, the majority are songs of self-renunciation and of sorrowful penitence.

But this isolation had the effect of making them turn with a special interest to their past history. Now began the collection of the old Jewish records, and to Baruch the scribe and the pupils of Jeremiah is attributed the beginning of the formation of the Jewish canon. Before the captivity there had been among the Jews a disposition to separate from the worship of God and to substitute therefor the new forms of that worship. When religion becomes ritualistic it is apt to lose its spiritual character. The religion of the captives had lost its local character, ritualism had almost wholly ceased, and religion of necessity became more spiritual. It was now really a cry to God out of the fulness of the human heart. A deeper spirituality may be marked in all the later Jewish writings, indeed the very idea of the character of the Messiah underwent a change. He is no longer the Son of David coming in His martial might, but rather "a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." In the writings of this

time is first formed the idea that it is only by sorrow and by suffering that we can rise to our higher life. The Jewish religion became purer. The degrading results to idolatry were brought home to them by the scenes they witnessed in their captivity. The Book of Ezekiel is a solemn protest against idolatry in every form.

THE PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS ON JOHN GEDDIE.

The Principal began by referring to the centenary festival of the London Missionary Society which is being celebrated in London this year. This society marks the beginning of that great missionary movement which is one of the distinguishing features of our century. Its great fields have been the South Seas, South Africa, Madagascar and New Guinea, and its missionaries such men as Moffat, Livingstone, Chalmers, Lawes, Williams and Geddie. The island of Aneityum, of the New Hebrides group, was the scene of John Geddie's labors and triumphs for over twenty-four years. Here "poor little Johnnie Geddie," as he was called at school, lived for years among fierce native cannibals; would walk calmly, alone and unarmed, between bands prepared for war, and with poisoned-tipped spears ready to throw at their enemies, or at the intruder who was trying to stop the fight. That is heroism; when based on a life hid with God, saintship.

When but a boy there sprang up in his heart a desire to devote himself to missionary work. Though small of stature, with a child-like face, a peeping voice, and apparently gentle as a girl, he had a spirit determined to the point of obstinacy. This was the basis of the persistency which in after years enabled him to triumph over the most formidable obstacles.

The Principal then described Geddie's preparation for the work of his life, the absence in him of fanaticism, his saving common sense, and the modesty and true churchmanship of the man. At that time the Presbyterian Church in Nova Scotia, to which he belonged, consisted of thirty congregations, not one of them wealthy; yet Geddie's idea was that this feeble church should undertake a mission of its own. After years of delay he succeeded; and he did so, by first convincing his own congregation, then the Presbytery of Prince Edward Island, to which he belonged, and eventually the whole synod. The results on the life of the church at home were as blessed as those which he accomplished in the South Seas. His long journey of nineteen months to his field of labour was then described, the degraded character of the people of Aneityum, made worse by run-away sailors, old convicts, and similar wretched whites who had found their way to them. The difficulties he had to en-

counter, his loneliness, his first successes, and the eventual establishment of a Christian Church, followed by heart-breaking trials and disasters, were dwelt upon and passages read from Dr. George Patterson's *Life of Geddie* as illustrations; then his visit to his native land in 1864, his return and his death in his fifty-eighth year.

Y. W. C. A.

Miss S. Chown conducted the meeting on November 1st, taking for her subject "Suggestions on the value of temptation." The following week Miss M. Boyd took charge of the second missionary meeting, and read a most interesting paper on "Our Creditors," dwelling particularly on the fact that we have not only to *give* but to *give cheerfully*. The smile is worth more than the penny.

Y. M. C. A.

On Friday, Oct. 25th, the regular meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held in the Junior Philosophy Classroom. The leader, A. M. Robertson, presented the subject of "Duty," as based upon Luke ii. 49, in the various lights in which we, as students, are more especially related to the subject. He concluded with an earnest appeal for the faithful and conscientious discharge of the mandates of the "stern daughter of the voice of God."

The meeting of the following Friday was led by D. L. Gordon. After a brief presentation of the subject "Peace," the leader called upon Prof. Dyde to address the meeting. Space will permit us to give only a mere outline of an address that sympathetically touched student life at its most important points of (1) study, (2) society, (3) physical recreation. (1) The Professor advised a regular attendance at lectures, a diligent study of the prescribed work, and a more comprehensive grasp of the subject by getting the thoughts of great men upon it from works in the library. (2) He urged the members of the various years and of the different societies to take part in their various meetings as a means of cultivating quick and clear thinking and ready speaking. (3) He hoped that "the boys" would not play football by proxy, nor simply take exercise, but would enter spiritedly into the physical recreation that either the campus or the city Y.M.C.A. gymnasium affords. It is only with tingling blood that the highest thoughts can be reached and the most difficult problems solved. The meeting was the largest held this session and was thoroughly enjoyed.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

The third meeting of this society took place on Wednesday at 4 o'clock. Miss Boyd and Miss Youngson took the affirmative in the following de-

bate: "Resolved, that truth shall be spoken at all times." Miss Murray and Miss Malone spoke for the negative. The leader of the affirmative laid special emphasis on the necessity of absolute truth in our conception of God, and the corroding influences of deceit on the world at large. The other side maintained that charity was a virtue even higher than truth, and if it were impossible to give a charitable judgment, one should remain silent. However, the negative condemned "white" lies as heartily as the affirmative, and advocated silence at times when an untruth can scarcely be avoided for politeness' sake. The question was well brought out and enlarged by both sides, and occasioned afterwards not a little discussion. The votes decided in favor of the negative.

It has been resolved by the officers of the Levana that the annual "At Home" of the Society take place on Thanksgiving day.

'98 DEBATING CLUB.

Again '98 has taken the initiative in a good cause. Through the efforts of several members of the year an enthusiastic meeting of about twenty-five or thirty gentlemen was held in the Philosophy room on Tuesday, Nov. 6th, with Mr. J. S. Bernstein in the chair. It was then decided to form a class debating club of a limited number of members of the year with the intention of holding fortnightly debates and discussions on certain literary, scientific, social, political, and other subjects of interest to the members. The club was then placed in the hands of an elected committee, composed of Messrs. Durie, Graham and Dowsley, who were to decide on debates and debaters. Meetings are to be held every alternate Friday evening at 7.30, and although actively for the members of '98 only, all will be made welcome. A chairman will be chosen for each meeting from the audience and all details have been arranged minutely. At a subsequent meeting of the committee, the first meeting night was decided for Friday, the 15th inst., the debate to be, "Resolved, that intemperance is a greater evil than war." The debaters will be, for the affirmative, Messrs. Edmison, Byrnes and Wilmer, and for the negative, Messrs. Rogers, Marshall and McLaren. There is no doubt but that the affair will be a success. "Here's to '98," etc.

GLEE CLUB.

"The man who hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved by concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils."

So thought the Glee Club enthusiasts who assembled themselves in the philosophy classroom on Saturday morning to elect officers for the ensuing year. Despite the "quantity" of weather and the coun-

ter-attraction of football enthusiasm there was a fair representation of the different faculties of the University. If the interest manifested by those present be an earnest of that which shall characterize the individual members of the club during the present session, we may surely predict for it a most successful and profitable winter's work. Now that the football season is over, it is to be hoped that some, at least, of the energy that heretofore was directed along that line may express itself in an endeavor to elevate the musical status of the University.

The officers elected for '95-'96 are as follows: Hon.-Pres., Prof. S. W. Dyde; Pres., J. C. Brown, B.A.; 1st Vice-Pres., A. Meiklejohn; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. D. Stewart, M.A.; 3rd Vice-Pres., P. G. Bannister; Sec.-Treas., H. Carmichael; Committee, W. B. Scott (Med.), W. Walker (Arts), D. W. Best (Div.)

DIVINITY HALL.

The divine spirits who inherit the upper regions, ever watchful, ever wary, have taken Time by the forelock with such a lusty wrench as well nigh rendered the ancient bald. Scarcely had the session begun its momentous course, when they met in solemn conclave. Very early in the morning on the first day of the week, before the morning sacrifice, even while the first rays of dawn were yet too faint to be reflected from the shiniest pate in all that grave assembly, they were found deeply engrossed in the work of reducing the conglomerated aggregation to a harmonious unity of the totality. But, alas! when we would do good, evil is present with us. In short time the longed-for unity seemed removed to an infinite distance. When the reports were presented it was found that the aspirant who by right of seniority, and by reason of the lack of any hirsute adornment interposing between him and heaven, had the moral right to succeed to the archbishop's chair, was fallen from grace. The council, after long and careful argument, and with becoming charity, resolved to impose no heavier penalty than that he should straightway go into retreat for five months.

The new archbishop, Mr. Currie, being in good voice, celebrated his installation by chanting the whole of the 119th psalm. He then gave some healthy advice to the novices, urging upon them gravity and decorum and warning them against the fattening influence of inaction. He referred next to the football club, appointing, ordaining and inducting Bro. Hunter as captain of the host. There was a covert reference to '97 as the enemy.

Seven men were chosen to look after the Alms department and the widows, if there are such among the brethren. At this point His Holiness Pope

McMullen fell asleep, and out of deference to his position and age the brethren softly slipped away, leaving him to enjoy a snooze equal to that of the most just.

The adjourned meeting will be held in one week, when further business will be attended to.

The Archbishop has blushed twice since his installation, and that not at the conduct of his flock, but at the words of the guides. In a moment, perhaps of irritation, one of them said "Be Gad Kephath"; the other, in cold blood, when two answered to the name "Best," asked, "Who is second Best?" We hope Presbytery will not inquire into this conduct.

SCIENCE HALL NOTES.

Who are they? Where are they going? These were the queries with which the ruralists along the Perth road plied each other as McIlquham's three-horse van, containing two serious browed professors and fifteen zealous, rampant students of mineralogy, wended its way northward during the early hours of last Tuesday. "How are you old, chappie?" "Good morning! Have you used Pear's soap?" etc., *ad libitum*, rendering a harmony second only to that of "Varsity rooters," did much to enlighten the rustics as well as rend the rocks which the party had set out to examine.

At 9:30 by Supple's chronometer, although old Sol was near the meridian, the Webster mica mine was reached. Forthwith baskets and hampers were produced, and the pic-nic part of the excursion well enjoyed. In a few minutes afterwards the dump, old shafts, &c., were invested by these embryo mining engineers, and the hills re-echoed to the sound of their hammers as they investigated the various ores or secured samples. Calcite, quartz crystals, pyrites-pyroxene, apalite, scapolite, galenite, muscovite, biolite rewarded their labours, each student securing splendid specimens, which will be an addition his mineralogical collection, as well as a memento of his School of Mining days.

No new minerals were discovered, or paying lodes located, but the main object of the trip—the examination of minerals as they occur—was completely and satisfactorily realized. It was an all day geology and mineralogy class, and while the boys had their fun they also gained much knowledge, and in such a practical manner as never to be forgotten.

THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The Literary and Scientific Society held its first meeting for this session on Tuesday night, about twenty members being present. Mr. Laird's resignation of the office of critic was accepted, and T. S. Scott was appointed to act until the annual meeting. The

Executive were instructed to secure J. A. McColl to fill the vacancy on the programme caused by Mr. Laird's resignation. The President, J. C. Brown, then read his inaugural, a paper on the American Civil War. The subject is a wide one for the compass of a single paper, but Mr. Brown succeeded admirably in presenting a logical and interesting sketch of the forces which culminated in that great struggle. Beginning with the colonial era he traced the concomitant forces in the north and south, and showed that the two great causes of the war were state rights and the question of slavery. The plan of the paper lent itself to clearness of treatment; the correlating of the various forces was perspicuous, and the inferences and judgments sound. But of course it is impossible even to attempt a resume of a paper so condensed. Mr. Brown has placed the standard of excellence very high, and it is hoped that this high standard will be maintained throughout the year. The special critics contributed but little towards the development of the subject, but an interesting general discussion followed, dealing principally with the slavery aspect of the question. The critic closed the discussion with a few brief but pointed remarks. The next meeting of the Society will be held the last week in November, when a paper on Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables" will be presented by J. W. McIntosh, M.A.

COLLEGE NOTES.

A tour of inspection through the college halls and grounds at the beginning of the session is not without interest. There are usually some changes or improvements to note which have been made during the "long vacation." We recently spent a half hour in such a tour and made some notes by the way.

The Levana Room, that *terra incognita* whose privacy is invaded by man only at the annual conversazione, is still protected from the vulgar gaze by ten feet of board wall on which might fitly be inscribed "Post no Bills." The Freshman still stands at the gable window, following with soulful gaze the visions of loveliness that flit along the corridor and disappear behind the screen. A fine piano has been elevated to those skyward regions, and our sister students evidently intend to make the most of their dingy cloister.

But here we are, as the tourist guide-books say, at the Philological laboratory, whose atmosphere suggests that some of the Aryan or Semitic roots have become touched with the "dry rot." As we gaze into the vacant room thoughts of other days throng upon us, a sonorous echo seems to roll along the room, and spectre forms rise before us—

the forms of successive classes of "boding tremblers," laughing with "counterfeited glee," and proving the immortality of Goldsmith's characterization.

The Moderns room remains unchanged, perennial in its dinginess. If it be an accepted canon of criticism that to appreciate a writer we must get ourselves as far as possible into his atmosphere and environment, is it not demanding rather much from one's imagination to ask it to soar from that dingy, low-ceiled attic to *La Belle France*, sunny Italy, or the vine-clad slopes of the Rhine? When the new building is erected let it include suitable quarters for the modern language classes.

Similar objections might be urged against the Apologetics class room, although here there are certain mitigating circumstances. The men who congregate here are entering a profession which naturally calls them away from the things of earth. Moreover, Divinity students slope classes so persistently that none was ever known to suffer from the effects of poor ventilation, while some are even said to contain wind enough to keep them going a full hour.

Descending to the second floor we take a peep into the Hebrew lecture room, which faces towards Jerusalem. Have you ever noticed the individuality of a class room? It is almost as distinct as that of a person. Who can go into this room with its ark-like desk and its dignified appearance without feeling that the "yod" and "tittle" have assumed an importance and potency that could not belong to them if dissociated from that environment. The very atmosphere seems to be a tonic to one's orthodoxy.

The Mathematics room, too, has an individuality born of the purpose to which it is devoted. Go into it and sit down, even when not a mark remains on the blackboard to suggest mathematical problems, and in five minutes you will be involved in the process of solving mentally some more or less difficult problem in numbers. Did you ever hear a class of students sing in this room? Now take the so-called English class-room whose individuality has been destroyed by the various uses to which it is put. History, English Literature, Political Science, Greek Literature, Philosophy and other subjects have been taught there, until the room has no more individuality than a trolley car. Hence it is that it lends itself readily to any occasion, and here more frequently than in any other room you will hear snatches of song from the students between classes. Here then is a problem for some of our psychologists. Who will explain this phenomenon? Is it entirely subjective?

Increased locker accommodation has been secured, although it is at the expense of the appearance of the place, by extending two double rows of lockers from the door of the ladies' waiting-room across the open space towards the main stairway. The ladies are thus compelled to walk in the straight and narrow way, while a partial relief is secured from the crowding in their small waiting-room. But should next year bring an increased class of ladies, or should Dame Fashion decree still more exaggerated sleeves for her votaries, the problem of university extension of a material kind will become pressing. It is generally considered as axiomatic that the container is greater than the contained, but when a pair of sleeves thirty inches wide, together with the cloak that belongs to them, can be stowed in a locker only fourteen inches wide, there seems to be something wrong with the axiom.

Another indication of the healthy growth of Queen's is seen in the enlargement of the old chemistry room for the accommodation of the classes in Junior Philosophy and Junior English. This is now the largest class-room in the arts building, and is used for A.M.S., Y.M.C.A. and other public meetings of students. But it will afford only temporary relief, and we are fast approaching the time when the erection of a new building must be undertaken.

To those interested in the coming conference of the Theological Alumni we wish to make the following announcement: The lectures on the Philosophy of Religion of Kant and Hegel are postponed till next session, and, in their place, Professor Watson proposes to give a critical estimate of A. J. Balfour's "Foundations of Belief," a work which has excited a good deal of comment. It is requested that those who propose to attend this session will make themselves familiar with the substance of Mr. Balfour's book.

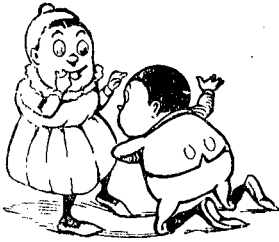
Some of our graduates have left us and gone to the country which is towards the south, but unlike Naomi of Old Testament history, they go out full and will come back fuller.

S. A. Mitchell, M.A., takes a post-graduate course at Johns Hopkins'.

E. Ryerson goes to Clark University, Worcester, Mass.

F. A. McRae is with us once again, and receives with affectionate embrace and caress all his old acquaintances.

Of those who have returned perhaps none have received a more royal reception than "Sporty" McNab. His presence ought to be an inspiration to the foot-ballers.



MARRIED.

At Hillier, on July 2nd, 1895, at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. C. Daly, B.A., of Oil Springs, Ont., to Miss Madge Calnan.

At Stratford, on Aug. 8th, 1895, at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. T. A. Cosgrove, B.A., of St. Mary's, to Miss M. White.

At Walkerton, Ont., on Oct. 16th, 1895, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. W. A. Hall to Miss Bortlewan.

At Seeley's Bay, Ont., on Wednesday, Sept. 4th, 1895, at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A., of Spencerville, to Miss Laura McCutcheon.

At Ventura, Cal., on Sept. 4th, 1895, at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. W. G. Mills, B.A., of Santa Paula, to Miss Bella Collins.

At Admaston, on July 5th, 1895, at the residence of Mr. Campbell, M. H. Wilson, B.A., to Miss Emeline Dalgleish.

At Kingston, Sept., 1895, Rev. J. A. McDonald, B.A., to Miss Minnes of Kingston.

On Wednesday, Nov. 30th, 1895. in the First English Lutheran Church, Baltimore, Md., Rev. James Cattnach, B.A., of South Monaghan, to Miss Maud Isabel Scholl, daughter of Rev. Dr. Scholl, Baltimore.

At Boulardarie, C.B., on Thursday, Nov. 7th, 1895, at the residence of Mrs. Fraser, aunt of the bride, Rev. John Fraser, of North Shore, C.B., to Miss Johann McKenzie.

According to all reports a few more of these matrimonial events are hovering in the air. The new Professor in Bacteriology surmises that this affection of the heart is due to a new species of bacteria, but so far it has baffled all investigation. We hope it may spread faster than cholera. In the meantime we have cleaned out our cupboard and ordered a carter to bring up the cake as it comes in, but as yet, we only lick our lips in anticipation. The editorial pathway is not all thorns.

MEDICAL NOTES.

The first session of the Concursus was very exciting. The prisoner took judgment into his own hands and with a contemptuous look and Arizona-like display of firearms defied the law and all its petty slaves. Whether the case was the result of prejudice or not, the defendant has gained little sympathy by such action. It is better to gain a fellow student's sympathy by a student's defence and not by any borderlike exploits. The officers of the court are: Justices, Messrs. Mooney, Murray, Lyle; Senior Prosecuting Attorney, A. Irwin; Junior Prosecuting Attorney, A. Ross; Clerk, W. B. Scott; Sheriff, H. Sullivan; Crier, H. Malone; Constables, Waldron, McConville, Horsey and Simpson.

The students of the Veterinary School attend lectures in the medical building. If they are as eager to obtain materials as some of the meds. are, according to the painting of the local papers, all glue factories will have to build steel vaults to preserve their subjects.

Mr. Ford accompanied the football team on both excursions, but official duties at Whitby delayed his return.

"Oily" must have visited the college for several weeks, judging by the reports of medical meetings and matters in the papers. The court has pronounced sure and swift death upon this Oily I. or Oily II. if taken in his disguise.

Part of J. F. Scribner has returned; the whiskers are not yet in. Some say Wiggins' storm struck him up above Ottawa.

Mr. Tinkess, who intended to resume his classes in the fall, has been laid up with a severe attack of pneumonia.

The changes in class hours is pleasing indeed to most of students. This means that we have an opportunity of some exercise in the afternoon.

The Æsculapian Society is about to undertake a new and promising work. At each meeting it is proposed to take some subject, a special disease, or any matter likely to interest medical students, and have a short discussion on it. This, it seems, ought to promote more outside reading. If such work is taken up the society should see that some of the best medical papers are on file.

There was a little man,
And he had a little gun,
And his bullets were not of lead, lead, lead.
He went to the "moot"
And said he would shoot
Every man through the head, head, head.

PERSONALS.

IN that teachers' mill, the School of Pedagogy, whose internal workings are so mysterious that one can never tell what a day may bring forth, Queen's has as usual several representatives. Misses McLean and Menish, and Messrs. King, Croskery, McCreary, White, Denys, Fox now respond to the roll-call there. When they graduate, no doubt they will be able to teach "the young idea how to shoot" in the most modern and approved fashion.

Harper Grey, B.A., poet of '94, has entered Knox.

Harry A. Guess, M.A., '94, is flourishing at Midway, B.C., as Analytical Chemist and Assayer.

Colin G. Begg, B.A., '95, is pursuing a Medical course at Trinity.

It is reported that Jimmy Bawden, another member of '93, has been breaking records as a 'cyclist last season. Who can be surprised? '93 was always a "scorcher."

Dr. W. T. Connell kindly requests the medical graduates of this University to forward to the Museum of the Medical College any morbid specimens, so as to add to the material for practical teaching. We understand that Dr. Connell is authorized by the Medical Faculty to take in morbid specimens for analysis and to report on same to practitioner if desired.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

BY what strange chances is destiny determined! W. A. Fraser in purchasing a writing desk at an auction a few days ago had the doubtful fortune of finding in it a marriage license. He decided at once to use it, just to keep it from being useless. He then applied for admission to the new society, but was black-balled on account of the thoughtless way in which he wished to enter the solemn relation.

The list of college societies is gradually lengthening. Only a few days ago one by the name of the Married Men's Protective Association was secretly inaugurated. The list of officers was accidentally discovered, but no accurate information could be obtained as to the methods to be pursued. We suspect the object is to felicitate domestic relations, discuss home problems, restrain alienations and make proselytes. The officers were as follows: Hon. pres., Adam; patriarch, W. J. Herbison; 1st vice patriarch, T. J. Glover; 2nd vice patriarch, M. H. Wilson; patron, Cupid; detective, J. R. Moore; sec.-treas., W. A. Hall.

"Oh, I am so lonesome here! I find only three or four gentlemen in the college."—J-h-n A-b-t McI-h B-l.

A philosophy student struggling in the first entanglements—Am I or am I not? If I am not, who the dickens am I?

Ph-l-p B-l (edging towards Professor Dyde at freshmen's reception)—"Eh—er—by the way, what year is this for you?" The Professor still has fits of convulsion.

G-d-n, introducing a very philosophical address on "Peace" at Y.M.C.A. :—

"My dear hearers! Who, I say, who enjoyed peace the other night at the freshmen's reception? The divinities, of course, and why? Because they were in harmony with their environments."

British Columbia Miller thought it proper to change his room. Mrs. P. now occupies the room formerly occupied by Mr. Miller. Late one evening last week a tall member of '98 called to see Miller, and not being informed of the change, took up a lamp which he found outside the door, (said lamp being placed there by Mrs. P. for her husband) and with a suitable exclamation entered the room, lamp in hand. Tableau!!!

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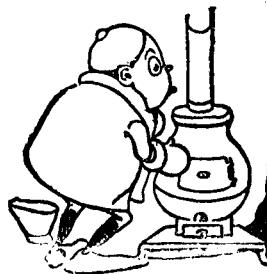
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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D. H. LAIRD,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

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All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

A CLEAR indication of an unhealthy state of college sport may be seen in the relations at present existing between Harvard and Yale Universities. It is now definitely understood that these two will not meet in any athletic contests this year, neither in football this autumn, nor in baseball and rowing next spring. As far as we have been able to interpret the situation, the whole difficulty may be traced back to that exhibition of ruffianism and brutality seen at Springfield last November. After the game certain *alumni* of Harvard gave vent to their indignation and bitterness through the medium of the press, and by so doing started a controversy. The opinions expressed were quite unofficial, but served to so aggravate Yale that, when a letter was sent by Harvard regarding arrangements for '95, she replied by demanding an official retraction of the unofficial remarks. Harvard refused, disclaiming any official responsibility for the obnoxious statements, and expressed a regret at the termination of athletic relationships.

Such a piece of child's play between two of the oldest institutions of the United States is most lamentable. Though it is a matter of sincere regret to graduates of both universities, many hail it as a blessing in disguise, inasmuch as it cools the football hysteria of the last few years. They think that rules and regulations will now be adopted which will obviate much of the brutality and coarseness

previously characteristic of the game, and thus keep it within reasonable and healthful lines.

As Canadians it ill becomes us to hold up a Pharisaic head and say, that our game knows nothing of degeneracy. It would serve us better to profit by the mistakes of our brethren across the line, and avoid all tendencies to professionalism or the perversion of a college game to other purposes than sport for sport's sake. It is the concomitants of the game which always bring it into disrepute. Any judge of physical education will admit that in itself football is a healthful, vigorous and valuable game for young men. It requires not only strength, promptness and alacrity, but even elements of mental acuteness and quickness of decision. A player must learn to meet defeat and meet it like a man; he must continually be an aggressor and yet keep himself under control. Apart, therefore, from the mere development of brawn and muscle, though this is not an unworthy consideration, the game is an excellent one and should be preserved as one of the prominent features of college life. It has and will always have some accidents and calamities, but so does every sport and occupation in life. The difference is, that those of football are published from Dan to Beersheba by sensation mongers,* while those of such a sport as bicycling, for instance, happen on the country roadside away from the reporter's eye. Make allowance as we may, we have yet to confess that football is the occasion of a great deal of gambling and unnecessary roughness. Prevention is better than cure, and as one desirous of seeing college sport at its best we should be pleased to see measures taken to arrest the development of objectionable tendencies. Nothing will do more than the cultivation of such a spirit as made our students willing to cheer for opponents at the last championship match. We have lost the championship, it is true, but the gentlemanly, sportsmanlike character of the final contest, on both sides, is to every true college man a matter of gratification. Among professional athletes, where success means bread and butter, loss of temper and consequent ill-feeling are not unexpected, but among college men, playing a college game, they should be the last thing to occur.

The Literary Society, organized last session, has for its object the promotion of culture among its members. But to clearly define "culture" is not easy. One thing is clear, it is different from technical knowledge. Perhaps we may say it is sympathy with the great types of thinking men. If so, it must be marked by breadth of mind and mastery of the means of communication of thought. Specialization now begins so early that such an ideal is in danger of being lost, and men leave college not cultured, but crammed. The man who does not see his favorite subject in perspective, as one aspect of truth, is no scholar. Every student should be familiar with the common grounds of literary and scientific thought.

To obtain this standard the first necessity is a broad curriculum, but for the best results something is needed outside the lecture reality and rigidity of the class room. There the subject of study is clearly defined, but the man of culture must be able to choose his own course and mark his own limitations. In Balliol College, Oxford, perhaps to-day the most famous of Britain's seats of learning, this is recognized by requiring of each undergraduate, during his first two years, a fortnightly essay. For this essay a choice of subject is given covering the whole field of letters. In Queen's, and indeed any Canadian university, such a thing is practically impossible. Though not claiming any such high aim, it is on this untilled ground that the Literary Society modestly stands.

Its programme for the present year cannot, by any stretch of language, be called modest, but it is based on broad lines. The subjects are all interesting to any student who is more than a class grind. Even their magnitude, which makes the stoutest heart quail, has the effect of raising the thoughts from isolated detail to their general interest, and compels clear thought and concise statement. Only so can they be dealt with at all. Nothing is better to clear away misty errors than to embody our thoughts in a clear cut monogram.

Again, clear thought is the secret of luminous style and style is the master's touch. The formal study of models is of little use, but concise and beautiful expression of thought is worthy the effort of every scholar. Chaucer's clerk, whose speech was "in form and reverence, and short and quick and full of high sentence," is the perennial type of the real scholar. Such an end is greatly helped by the mutual inspiration and criticism of a good literary club. Now that we have one we wish it every success.

* * *

With the opening of this session another addition has been made for the advancement of practical

teaching in our medical department. A new laboratory has been thoroughly equipped for work in Pathology and Bacteriology. The teaching of these branches has been placed under the Professorship of Dr. W. T. Connell, whose proficiency in the work is recognized.

A systematic course of lectures, illustrated by gross and microscopic morbid specimens, is given on these subjects, and besides there is a special class for practical microscopic work. The class is taken in sections to the laboratory, where they receive practical instruction under direct supervision in the various methods of preparation and investigation of morbid products.

The vast importance of these subjects is seen in the ever-increasing application of Pathological methods to the diagnosis and therapeutics of disease. Pathology means "The natural science of disease," and a knowledge of its principles must form the indispensable ground-work for a thorough scientific study of Medicine or Surgery. It deals with the causes of disease, their modes of action, and the effects produced by them. In other words it treats of microscopic morbid anatomy, the sequence of events in its production and the nature of the causal agent, whether physical, chemical or micro-organismal. It is the latter causal agent, the micro-organismal or bacterial, which is now being proved to be the prime agent in diseased conditions, chiefly through the media of its chemical products or toxins.

It is, then, to a highly interesting and important subject that increased facilities for study have been given and every student should esteem it his privilege to take full advantage of the opportunity to get a more thorough knowledge of these branches which form so important a factor in the science and practice of medicine.

* * *

By the British North America Act the control of copyright in Canada was relegated to the Canadian Parliament. Till recently, Canada took no active measures in this matter, but allowed herself to be included in the international arrangements made by Great Britain. According to these arrangements foreign authors had the right to control the publication and sale of their own books in the Dominion. Now, however, Canada has taken advantage of her constitutional right and has passed an Act which will allow Canadian printers to manufacture and sell any foreign book without previous arrangement with the author, so long as they deposit with the Canadian Government a royalty of 10% for the benefit of the author.

A writer in the *Canadian Magazine*, defending the Copyright Act, speaks in solicitous tones of the

"Canadian publishers who are helping to develop our young Dominion, who have their money invested in Canada, and who are giving work to Canadian printers, book-binders, type-founders and others connected with printing and publishing." This looks as if the Act were intended as a form of protection, and it may suggest itself that along this line Canada has experimented enough already. The creation of such a monopoly must end by flooding the Canadian market with cheap and trashy literature. The demand for the better class of books being limited, the publishers would be careful to produce no more of these than could be disposed of at a good profit. The measure, therefore, cannot be defended even on the ground of public expediency.

A still more serious aspect of the question is its relation to international agreement. To prove the Copyright Act constitutional is not to justify it. Anyone who reflects for a moment on the cosmopolitan nature of modern commerce, and indeed of all modern life, will recognize how vitally important is the stability of international relations. Now the only basis of international law is the conscience and integrity of the different nations as such. When, therefore, any country proceeds on the policy of doing what it likes, rather than doing what is equitable and eminently reasonable, it strikes at the very foundation of international law. It certainly seems both just and desirable that the copyright privilege of an author should be protected, not only in his own, but in all countries. A book is, in a peculiar sense, an author's own property, and it is reasonable he should control its publication. The Canadian Government by its recent legislation, really sanctions a kind of piracy, and, what is still worse, does so in the interests of a particular class.

* * *

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We desire to call attention to the contribution in this number, entitled "A Queen's Man at Cornell." This is the first of a series, which we expect to publish from time to time, on University life as seen at other centres.

It is only fair to return patronage for patronage. We, therefore, ask the students to patronize our advertisers.

The business manager requests us to intimate that he is ever ready to receive a dollar.

"There is a number of us creep
Into this world to eat and sleep,
And know no reason why we're born—
But only to consume the corn,
Devour the cattle, flesh and fish,
And leave behind an empty dish;
And if our tombstones, when we die,
Be not taught to flatter and to lie,
There's nothing better can be said
Than that he's eat up all his bread,
Drunk up his drink and gone to bed."

LITERATURE.

REMBRANDT.

BEFORE entering into the record of Rembrandt's life, a slight sketch may be given of the youthful surroundings of the child, who, in the 17th century, was to impress his life and work indelibly upon later centuries.

Leyden in the 17th century was rich and prosperous, having recovered from the fierce wars of Philip II. with the Netherlands. Nothing could be more splendid than the appearance of the wealthy burghers arrayed in velvet and laces and resplendent with golden chains as we see them represented in pictures of that period. The traveller, approaching the city by the white gate, saw the low-lying meadows of the Rhine, which, like a silver thread, runs through the flat city, and passing through the white gate, saw all Leyden with its steeples, turrets and lofty ramparts before him, while near and far arose, whirling in the air, the gigantic arms of hundreds of windmills, giving a most unique and picturesque effect. Wandering among lanes and ramparts we come to the world-famous Water Lane, and passing the two windmills, reach the house in which our painter was born. In the year of his birth, 1607, his father, then a miller and 40 years of age, lived in a fine house; his mother, Neeltjen, was the daughter of a wealthy banker; the surroundings of the family were simple and comfortable.

Rembrandt was born in an artistic and creative age. Much might be said about this historic time, so full of art and romance, so closely woven with the meshes of religion, politics and industries as to make this particular century one of the most interesting in the world's history. But our space will permit only of the barest outlines of Rembrandt's work.

In the archives of Leyden are to be found comic descriptions of the prudent ambition of Rembrandt's parents, who sent him to school to learn the Latin tongue and to prepare him for the Academy, and we learn also that he had no taste for his studies, but spent his time in paintings and designs, so that they were forced to remove him and apprentice him to a painter. The name of Jacob Van Swanenberg is preserved to us simply because of his famous pupil. After three years he was sent to Lastman, Amsterdam, strangely enough too, for not only Franz Hales and Van Der Velde, but other well-known painters lived at Leyden. However, he soon returned to his native city and had for his first pupil the since world-renowned Gerard Dow. At this period he made a special study of light and shade, painted the "Bust of an Old Man," now in the National Gallery in London, and produced 30

etchings of biblical subjects. Having been invited to Amsterdam to paint portraits, he removed there and in that city we trace his further progress. At that time Amsterdam, trading with the whole world, was the exchange of all nations and the focus of civilization. Artists were numerous, finding ready market for their paintings, and among them Rembrandt established his studio, where he painted the magnificent "Presentation in the Temple," now at the Hague. It is the first of his own paintings, containing a number of figures, and widely different from the Italian religious picture of his time. In 1632 Rembrandt, now 23 years old, painted the "Lesson in Anatomy" and etched a number of plates, among them his first landscape etching, "A Cottage with White Palings."

"The Seller of Rat Poison" and "The Resurrection of Lazarus" illustrate the versatility of his genius. "The Descent from the Cross" was painted for Prince Frederick of Holland. "The Good Samaritan," also a picture of this period, was a charming little picture of warm tones, with fine touch and sentiment. Rembrandt's intimate acquaintance with Bible text is remarkably shown in the details of his scriptural subjects, and few of his pictures appeal to us more than his little sketch of the "Flight into Egypt."

As Beatrice is a part of Dante, Mona Lisa of Da Vinci and Vittoria Colonna of Michael Angelo, so is Laskia Van Uenburgh the bright particular star which at this time rose upon the golden horizon of Rembrandt's life and impressed herself upon all his future work. We see her everywhere after this; as "Queen of Sheba," as the "Jewish Bride" in the bright face with a straw hat, so well known to every lover of art; again as the happy wife seated upon her husband's knee, and so on through all this prosperous period of his life. Laskia was the daughter of a noble and wealthy lawyer of high position. It is probable that her attention had often been directed to the talented young painter, who had both genius and beauty and was already famous from his great painting, "A Lesson in Anatomy." Rembrandt was married to Laskia in 1634, and this year was fertile in important works, among them his own portrait treated with great freedom of touch and luminous beauty of color. The ten succeeding years of his married life were devoted to quiet industry. He had a pleasant home, many friends, a famous garden and a good income.

The typical and more celebrated pictures of Rembrandt stand out among other productions like church spires above the roofs of a large city. "The Descent from the Cross," now in the National Gallery, London, the "Syndics," the "Night Watch," "The Lesson in Anatomy," each illustrates in a

special manner one or more distinctive characteristics of his work.

He was a famous print collector and his house was brim full of folios of rare etchings and prints. No modern lover of bric-a-brac was more enthusiastic than Rembrandt, who bought every rare piece of china, ivory and wood-carving and all the old books he could purchase. Perhaps it was owing to this extravagance that he finally became involved in financial difficulties, and consequently in law-suits with Laskia's family, in connection with her large fortune.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE CAUSES AND EFFECTS OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

BEING A SHORT STATEMENT OF THE PAPER READ
BEFORE THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC
SOCIETY BY J. C. BROWN, B.A.

The two most prominent causes which led up to this great irruption in the United States were "state rights" and "slavery." Just how much prominence should be given to each is difficult to say, for both had been developing from the time of the earliest settlements.

The several colonies had been formed at different times and under various charters, and each had developed in a way more or less peculiar to itself. Through time, as they continued to extend their borders, they came into closer contact with each other, and the picture that resulted seemed to emphasize their provincial pride and jealousy. All the settlements cherished a very rigid independence, not only of each other, but even of the mother land, and in many instances the colonial governments calmly proceeded with their legislation in seeming indifference as to whether England approved of it or not. In attacking this freedom of local legislation George III. touched the colonies on a very sore point, and the result was that all local jealousy was put away for the time and a successful united resistance was made. The final separation from England only made more explicit the general desire of the states for autonomy and entire freedom from the meddling of any outside power. However, some unity of action was deemed necessary, so the first articles of federation were drawn up in 1781, but they proved unworkable, and in 1789 the articles of closer union were adopted, though many of the states were driven to accept them only by the fear of foreign conquest. Under this constitution the States worked in the main harmoniously, disturbed only by an occasional threat of secession from some discontented state, until the slave question assumed the acute and clearly defined stage revealed in the presidential canvass of 1861.

Slavery had from the time of the earliest settlements found a congenial home in the south, and had steadily progressed with the development of the country; but in the north it never gained a strong foothold, owing chiefly to climatic and topographical conditions. At the time of the revolution pro-slavery sentiment was on the wane, one of the chief causes being the fact that other countries were successfully competing with the States in the limited number of staples, in the production of which slave labor could be profitably employed, and only for the objections of one or two states, measures would then have been taken for the final extinction of this system. But shortly after this, new economic conditions effected a radical change in public sentiment. The use of steam as a motive power, the improvements in cotton spinning machinery, and the invention of the cotton gin at once rescued cotton cultivation from its insignificant position and made it the predominant industry of slave holding states. Large tracts were devoted to the cultivation of this staple, and as the soil became exhausted new fields had to be sought out, rendering the acquisition of new territory essential to the existence of the system.

The advocates of slavery now began to take part in politics as a recognized party, and under the name of the "Slave Power" they soon obtained a commanding position in Congress. By continual watchfulness and energy they succeeded in having Florida, Louisiana and Missouri admitted as slave states, the last at the price of the famous "Missouri Compromise," which stipulated that slavery should never be extended north of 36° 30' north latitude. Texas was then wrested from Mexico and a bold dash was made for California, but the gold fever of '49 saved it for free labor.

Disappointed in this, the Slave Power forced through Congress the Kansas and Nebraska Bill, which permitted territories to accept or reject slavery at their own pleasure, and when Kansas was opened for colonization in 1854 large numbers of settlers rushed in from both north and south. The free settlers again won the day, but when the vote was taken on adopting a state constitution, the Slave Power carried their point by intimidating the voters with the aid of armed bands from Missouri. Finally, however, these methods were fully exposed and Kansas was admitted as a free state. The south now turned its attention to the Supreme Court and from it obtained the famous "Dred Scott" decision, which laid down the principle that slaves are mere property, and being such, Federal authority is bound to secure owners of slaves in their property rights in *all* parts of the union. About the same time a strong agitation was begun

for the re-opening of the African slave trade. The Republican party now took as its platform the right of the Federal Government to exclude slavery from all federal territories, and on this position they elected Lincoln to the presidency. South Carolina, claiming that the right of secession was one of the inalienable rights of the sovereign states, formally withdrew from the Union in December, 1860, and was soon followed by many other slave states. The first gun of the war was fired at Charleston on April 12th, 1861, and for four years thereafter the struggle was fiercely maintained.

The turning points of the war were the completion of the blockade, the opening of the Mississippi by the taking of New Orleans and Vicksburgh, Sherman's march "from Atlanta to the sea," the fall of Richmond and the final surrender of Lee and Johnston.

By the triumph of the north the doctrine of "Nullification," or the state's right to secede, was laid at rest, and by an amendment to the constitution slavery was prohibited. Thus the U.S. cast off the two great clogs of her political, social and economic progress and entered upon a new era of development, with high hopes, the highest of which can hardly be said not to have been already more than realized.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

A QUEEN'S MAN AT CORNELL.

EXTERNALLY Cornell is an inartistic group of rather ugly buildings on a very beautiful site. Actually it is the college home of about fifteen hundred undergraduates in its various departments, an educational influence of great and growing importance, and an admirable type of an American university. Founded in 1865 by Ezra Cornell, whose efforts were mainly towards the development of the various branches of engineering, the work of building up an all-round institution of learning and centre of culture has been continued by numerous patrons and benefactors, until even in the once neglected department of the Humanities, Cornell is now rapidly nearing the front rank. This progress has been mainly due on the one hand to the presence and interest of such men as ex-President White and Mr. Goldwin Smith, themselves men of rare learning and culture, and on the other to the wealth, generosity and business ability of the present chairman of the Board of Trustees, Mr. Henry W. Sage. This gentleman, whose name is associated at the University with that of Ezra Cornell himself, has enthusiastically devoted his ability and his millions to the University. Besides erecting a ladies' residence, which bears his name, he has built a library,

which is not as ugly as some of the other buildings, endowing it with the pretty little sum of \$300,000, and the departments of English, Classics, Philosophy, Political Science and History all owe much of their present excellence to his financial assistance.

The little city of Ithaca lies at the fork of a valley, with Cayuga Lake stretching off for forty miles to the north, and rolling hills shutting in the view to the east, west and south, excepting for the two arms of the valley which run off to the south-east and south-west. The whole country is very rough. The hills are cut everywhere by deep ravines, in whose beds streams of all sizes and degrees of fierceness flow down to the three valleys formed by the fork, and the not incredible statement that there are 150 waterfalls within ten miles of Ithaca conveys some idea of the great beauty of the region. The University campus on East Hill is bounded on the north and south by two of these gorges, known respectively as Sibley Gorge and Cascadilla, and some of my most valued recollections of Ithaca and Cornell are of scenes which any student may reach in five minutes from the library or from any of the class-rooms.

But beautiful as are the site and surroundings of the University, the buildings themselves are distinctly plain, and in some cases ugly. As the student enters the grounds by crossing the bridge that spans the beautiful Cascadilla ravine, he sees first the Fraternity residences—comfortable looking, and in several cases handsome buildings, including one that is irreverently designated by the more abandoned of the students, the Kat House, it being the headquarters of a ladies' fraternity—the Kappa Alpha Theta. These, with the Professors' residences—nearly all frame, of course—are not as a rule inartistic, and are not to be classed with the University buildings in that respect. But any minute detail regarding the various buildings and equipments would be confusing and useless in a sketch like the present. Whether of brick or stone, not one of them can compare in beauty for a moment with the main building of Queen's, much less with that of Varsity. The single piece of architecture that is worth walking two blocks to see was built for a private residence, but although now the property of the University, it has never been used since its erection. The library, of which Cornellians are very proud, might have been a fine building, but the authorities apparently saw the danger in time and nipped it in the bud by putting a tower with a straw-colored top at one corner. In this same tower hang the Cornell chimes, which three times a day discourse violent music to the long-suffering community, their repertoire including such classics as Annie Rooney, Daisy Bell, Sweet Marie, and se-

lections from Wang. They cost many shekels, but they are vanity and cause much vexation of spirit. It has been gravely stated that the individual who rings them is a cynical person, who pays the University for the privilege of thus torturing people, but the assertion is quite baseless, and was made by a Professor who had to remain in the library while the chimes overhead were dinging out The Old Kentucky Home. The effect is not nearly so bad at a distance of half a mile or so.

Now as to some of the men. President Schurman is a strongly built, practical looking gentleman, a general favourite both as Professor and President, with a quick, brusque manner in conversation and in teaching. He is a very popular lecturer, but his favourite method in teaching is that of question and answer with discussion, and he does this admirably. Professor Corson, with whose name all students of Browning are familiar, has a rather unique method of teaching English. One might attend his classes for a week without hearing a single lecture or a single question, for his way of interpreting literature to his class is by reading it with very few comments. The old man is a beautiful reader, and no lecture that I heard at Cornell was more illuminating than, for instance, his rendering of "The Flight of the Duchess." To take one more type, Prof. H. Morse Stephens, the new Professor of Modern European History, is a good-natured Englishman of the modern Oxford school of historians. He is a clear, vigorous lecturer, and a scholar of astonishing breadth and accuracy, especially useful to a Queen's man because of his thorough contempt for philosophy of history—an attitude which is, perhaps, extreme, but is under some circumstances exceedingly healthy. He never hesitates to express his opinion on this point or any other, but he dearly loves an argument, and nothing pleases him more than for a student to show sufficient enterprise to disagree with him.

Without mentioning others, and there are others quite as eminent, as inspiring, and as scholarly as these, the prevailing methods in study and teaching may be briefly summed up thus: The effort in it all is mainly towards mental discipline in the way of quickness, industry and accuracy. The great lack is that of depth and patient thought as distinguished from the unwearied investigation of facts. The student is kept in constant contact with concrete facts and practical problems, and he is trained to deal with these in a quick, thorough, business-like way. Self-effort is trained more, I believe, than at Queen's or Toronto, but in this case such a statement by no means condemns the Canadian Universities. Original investigation has become in too many cases a fetish which is worshipped without

meaning or profit. Be that as it may, Cornell remains a strong, living centre of thought and learning, a University in every sense of the word, with a staff whose strong scholarship and zeal for truth do her and America honour. Cornell, I yell—yell—yell, Cornell.

COMMUNICATIONS.

DAK BUNGALOW, C.P. MISSION,
DHAR, CENTRAL INDIA,
Sept. 30th, 1895.

MY DEAR PRINCIPAL GRANT,

AT this time of the year my thoughts always go back to the University, and to-night students will be arriving in the "Limestone City" to begin a new and untried line of study, or to continue the course already begun. I was delighted to see by the last report that "Queen's" is increasing year by year, and I do trust this may be the very best session you have ever had.

The new station of Dhar, which the F.M.C. permitted us to open, has been my place of abode since the 8th of July. There are no bungalows here for Europeans except the "Traveller's Bungalow," part of which has been granted to me for six months. His Highness the Maharajah of Dhar gave our mission two grants of land here—one lot containing seven acres and thirty-three gantas—on which to build mission bungalows; the other containing one acre and three gantas, on which to build a woman's hospital. Bungalows are necessary, and a hospital not less so. There is no government dispensary or hospital here. There is a state dispensary, presided over by a Brahmin; but low caste people are not permitted within its precincts.

The first two months I was here the crowd which came for treatment was beyond anything I had ever seen, even in India; but at the beginning of this month a report went out that four women and three men had become Christians. I am sorry it was not true; and from that time the numbers lessened. Last month there was an average of one hundred and twenty daily at the dispensary, this month only an average of forty-eight. Last month I was called to thirty-one new houses to treat patients; this month only to ten. We had three very good Sunday schools among the women and children. Yesterday we were driven away from the place in which one was held because the man said his women talked about the Christian religion so much he feared they would leave their own.

I do not at all feel discouraged because we could not expect that our path here would be all roses. The land which His Highness has given us has established us permanently. He is very favourable to

us, but his court consists entirely of Brahmins, and though they are most polite when we meet them, we have every reason to believe their love for us is small.

One of my bible women goes once a week to the house of the Naib Dewan, who was given a bible some years ago by Mr. Campbell. His mother told me on Saturday last that he does not worship the gods of his forefathers; that he does not worship at all; gets up, bathes, eats, works and sleeps. This is a great grief to her, but I cannot understand how any one so enlightened as Mr. Dike could worship images made by his own hands.

Mr. Frank H. Russell, one of your theological students, was married to Miss Evans, of Missouri, on the 17th of this month. They are to be my associates here, in all probability, and it will be a very happy arrangement indeed. The Council thought that as Mr. Norman Russell would be going home in another year, that it would be better for his brother to take up this new work.

In another month we will be expecting our missionaries, new and old. There will be a large reinforcement, but the Buchanans will be leaving for Canada shortly after the others arrive. All our missionaries are well as far as I know. The weather is exceedingly warm just now, but as soon as this steamy drying up of the rains is over, we will have our cold season, which is always delightful.

ONE OF QUEEN'S, MARGARET O'HARA.

SPORTS.

INTER-YEAR MATCHES.

"PLAYED, 96! Well done, 97! Now, 98, play your game! Follow up, 99!" Such are the shouts that rise from the crowds that assemble almost daily along the campus touch-line. For the inter-year matches are on, and everybody is playing football, from the battle-worn veteran, who in brave days of old struggled for supremacy with perfidious '93, to the veriest tyro in the freshman class, who dons for the first time the jersey of Queen's and walks out on the field with a sinking heart and a feeling that he is laying down his life for the honour of his class. And what a wealth of first-class football material has been discovered! Lovers of the game may rest assured that for some years at least Rugby football will not decline at Queen's for lack of enthusiastic players.

The schedule prepared by the committee appointed by the Alma Mater Society to arrange for this series of matches was as follows:—

'96 vs. '97.....	Wednesday, Nov. 13th.
'98 vs. '99.....	Thursday, Nov. 14th.
'97 vs. '96.....	Saturday, Nov. 16th.
'99 vs. '98.....	Tuesday, Nov. 19th.

Finals to be arranged later.

'96-'97.

The first match of the series ended in a victory for '97 by a score of 4—2. This result was due to their huge scrimmage, which completely overpowered '96's trio, and in the second half pushed them bodily over the goal line and secured a touch-down. '96 had the advantage in the wings and back division, and in the rare instances in which the ball was out of scrimmage their halves, especially Irving and McLennan, did some good work. Mooney at quarter, and Hunter and Metcalfe on the wings, were also prominent. For '97 the scrimmage, with Smart at quarter and Ross at half, played a strong and useful game.

On Saturday the same teams met in the return match. '96 was weakened by the loss of Mooney and MacDermott, but Hiscock and Weatherhead, who had been unable to play in the former match, were now in their places. Their scrimmage, too, was much strengthened by the acquisition of McManus and Hunter. On '97's team Back's place was taken by Wallace, while "Paddy" Letellier replaced Nimmo at half. The play in this match was much more open and interesting than in the former one. In the first-half '97 had the advantage, and scored five points from a touch-down made by Gandier after a brilliant run, and a touch-in-goal from a random kick. Shortly after half-time McDougall kicked a goal from field for '96. Boyle was moved from half to inside wing, and Young took his place. '96's wings were playing a fine game, and '97's halves were badly hampered. Hiscock, at quarter for '96, put up the best work on the field. After some effective rushing by McLennan and Hiscock, the ball was forced down near '97's goal line and Fortescue got over for a try. Shortly after Hunter, of '96, secured another touch-down, which was finely converted by Irving. The score at the close of the game stood 14—5 in favour of '96.

'98-'99.

At the beginning of the season few supposed that the freshmen would stand a chance of winning against '98, who were known to have a strong team with many old players. But '99 has throughout played a most creditable game, and the team has proved itself at least a match for its more experienced opponents. In the first match '98 had the advantage with a score of 8—6. In this match the play was very open, for as the wings were evenly matched, and the quarters played a passing game, the halves had a chance to work, and their rushing and kicking was the principal feature of the match. Devlin, '99's quarter, played a fine game, passing back to the halves with great accuracy. For '99 Baker in the scrimmage, Shaw on the wing, and Elliott and McDonald at half, were also prominent,

while for '98 Scott, McConville, Gage and Parker particularly distinguished themselves. The return match between these teams was in many respects similar to the first. Baker was missing from '99's scrimmage, while '98 mourned the loss of McConville at half. In the first half, with the wind in their favour, '98 had run up a score of 12 points, while at half-time the freshmen had failed to score. In this half Kennedy, of '99, was injured, and his place was taken by Horsey. In the second half, though '98 played a hard and desperate game, the freshmen gained steadily upon them. A touch-down and four rouges were scored in quick succession, and five minutes before time was called the score stood 8—12. Some careless play by '98, a quick throw-in, and Horsey was over the line again for a touch-down for '99. From the try Elliott kicked a pretty goal, and time was called with the score 14—12 in favour of '99. This leaves the score on the two games a tie, each team having twenty points to its credit, and another match must be played to decide which team shall go into the final with '96.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Judging from all that is said of Rugby football in Queen's one would suppose that the old fondness for "Association" had quite died out. It may therefore be a surprise to some to know that on Thanksgiving Day a team from our University met the "Scarlets" of Napanee in a game of association football.

The following were the representatives of Queen's: Goal, Miller; backs, G. Edmison, Barbour; half-backs, A. Scott, Sliter, Huffinan; forwards, T. Scott, J. Edmison, H. Murray, P. Murray, D. Murray.

The result was a victory for Queen's, with a score of 1—0. There were of course many indications on our side of insufficient practice, but taking all things into consideration the play was very fair. On the whole the boys had an excellent time and were treated very hospitably by the people of Napanee.

VERBA SAP.

"It's a very good rule in clinics,
When a prosy old Lecturer spiques,
To close up your book
And silently hook,
And never go back there for wiques.

There once was an embryo Dr,
Who, dunned by his landlady, mocked her;
In the absence of Mr,
He frantically Kr,
Which I fear more delighted than Shr."

—The Student.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the Society's meeting, on Nov. 16th, the Freshmen in medicine were proposed for membership and accepted. The sum of \$10 was given to the Song-book Committee for the purchase of music, and the Athletic Committee was requested to return to the Treasurer the \$50 lent by the Society last spring. The only other business was the appointment of a treasurer *pro tem*, and the extending of the time for the reception of the Athletic estimates.

Last Saturday evening a small grant was made to meet expenses incurred in a worthy cause by some of the students. The committee on the new voters' list was asked to report, but failing to do so it was ordered to report next night, and the Executive was instructed to endeavour to get some trace of the list which disappeared two years ago. The committee on the Constitution made a provisional report of the proposed changes, promising to bring in a fuller report at the next meeting. They were instructed by the Society to consider the advisability of having the proposed amendments printed for the convenience of members in the debate thereon.

The President then announced that Divinity Hall would furnish the programme, and called on the Pope of the Hall to take the chair, but that functionary being absent, the Moderator, J. R. Fraser, M.A., acted in his stead. In a few well chosen words he apologized for the regretted absence of His Holiness. E. C. Currie read for the delectation of the congregation an address full of judiciously intermingled mirth and religious instruction. Following him was J. D. Stewart, M.A., who gave most realistically a song as sung by shantymen of the Upper Ottawa district, and being enthusiastically encored, he gave another in the same character. Mr. Stewart's imitation of posture, tone of voice and gesture was really beyond criticism, the speaking of the last line of each song being particularly characteristic. K. J. McDonald, B.A., gave a short address in the vernacular of Paradise, now, alas! spoken only by a few conservative Hghlanders. In this address, we understand, he undertook to cast some reflections on His Holiness. This led to a heated debate between two eloquent divines, which was finally referred to a higher court.

A debate on the subject, "Resolved, that the use of machinery is not conducive to the welfare of the race," was then called, with Messrs. Murray and Herbison for the affirmative, and Messrs. Dyde and Conn for the negative. The speakers were each allowed five minutes to state their points, and at the end of that time were ruthlessly cut off, even in the

midst of most eloquent flights, by the unfeeling timekeeper. The decision was given by the chairman in favour of the negative.

This ended the programme, and when the President resumed the chair, the Society thanked the Hall for its courtesy in furnishing the entertainment for the evening. The critics' report brought to a close the most successful meeting of the session, and probably the largest regular meeting of the Society on record. Nov. 30th is nomination night, so let all be prepared.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

THE PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS ON ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The hero is a moral force to all with whom he comes in contact. The higher his position, the heavier the stress that there is on him not to live the heroic life, and the wider his influence if he succeeds. I know no one, in our century, more likely to continue a moral force to the whole English speaking race and to universal humanity than Abraham Lincoln.

When he first appeared on the scene, where the world could gaze on him, how unlike he was to traditional conceptions of the heroic! Up to the time of his first inauguration as President, his reputation had scarcely extended beyond the State of Illinois, and there was nothing about him to indicate his fitness for the work to which he had been appointed. The treasure was in a very earthen vessel, as in the cases of Paul, Epictetus, Cromwell, and other heroes. From that date to the day of his death he occupied a position, the like of which, as regards inherent difficulties, agony of spirit to himself, and importance to the race, man had perhaps never occupied before. Every year he came out, like gold tried in the furnace, purer and purer, till at the end the voice of detraction was hushed and it could almost be said "no fault had been found in him." Saving the United States from being disunited, he did a work of altogether immeasurable value; for what the world needs is not to further divide but to unify the English-speaking race."

The Principal, after describing Lincoln's early life, with its coarse and often sordid surroundings, without the advantages of birth, of breeding, or of education, exclaimed: "And this was the man who was elected at the head of a mighty nation, at a time when the greatest statesman might well have been appalled at the frightful impending storm and the roar of the breakers heard on every side! This was the man who, during four years of civil war and continent-wide carnage, which pierced his heart day by day and made the furrows of his face deeper and bowed his strong back, always knew as if by a divine instinct, what to do and what to refrain from

doing, when to speak and when to keep silence, where to be hard as granite and where to be considerate as a mother, how to dismiss a deputation with a story or a stroke of humour, and how to speak to the nation with the condensed power of a Hebrew prophet, and with a literary perfection that makes his addresses classics, sure to be read as long as the English language lasts. What is the explanation of this miracle? I find it only in reverently acknowledging God, who does His will on earth through great personalities, and whose will it was that the United States should be saved, but saved through fire. There is something in every great personality that is beyond analysis."

The circumstances of the United States and the Southern Confederacy, at his first inauguration, were then described; especially the attitude of such men as Horace Greeley, who held to the *Tribune* much the same relation as George Brown to the *Toronto Globe*; of abolitionists like Garrison, Wendell Phillips and Whittier; of Seward, Chase, and other statesmen, whom every one then thought his superiors; of Chief Justice Taney, and of the leaders in the border states, who had to be considered, as they held the key to the position in 1861; and the wisdom of Lincoln's policy, which at first insisted simply on the integrity of the Union, was pointed out. Stories were told to illustrate his character, especially his patience, his openness of mind, his political unselfishness, his absolute honesty with himself and others, his capacity of suffering, and his power to endure; and the afternoon's talk ended as follows:—"In less than a month after Lincoln's second inauguration, Lee surrendered his army and the Southern Confederacy passed out of existence like a dream of the night. A few days thereafter the President was murdered.

Is there a God in heaven who suffers such things? Yes; it is His way, when His servant has done His work, to call him up higher. Lincoln's death, let us say it reverently, was as needed as his life. Such a martyrdom was good for the present and the future. It disgraced secession and consecrated the Union. It was good for the people of the United States. In its lurid light they recognized their leader's worth and that great love the noblest felt for him, which Walt Whitman's short poem expresses with marvellous power. It was good for the outside world, for it forced from all sides penitent confessions of previous lack of discernment and acknowledgments of his unique greatness. It was good for his own memory, for he died in the hour of victory instead of dragging out an enfeebled life, embittered by controversies with his own party, and by defeats, to which he would have been subjected, when the discontented knew that he could no longer have ex-

ercised the absolute power entrusted to his hands by the nation under the stern necessity of war."

"THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES."

SYNOPSIS OF DR. GOODWIN'S ADDRESS.

The nineteenth century may be described as a hundred years of human progress under the guidance of science. Scientific discovery is organized by the great universities, scientific schools and industrial corporations. Science and industry are at last wed. As a consequence, there has been rapid advance in the material well-being of the civilized world during the last fifty years. In the control of physical forces man has reached a height never before attained, and is able to accomplish feats of construction, in view of which the tales of the Arabian Nights seem true. These great powers are in the hands of the Christian nations.

The dependence of this material prosperity on the world's supply of coal is somewhat startling. Waterfalls must be more extensively utilized to produce electrical energy. Along with this new use of water power must come a general attention to forestry; otherwise, deserts will abound and permanent streams will become periodic torrents. For the care of the forests large numbers of men will be required, who may then ascend from the murky depths of the coal mine and engage in the more human occupation of the woodman.

Among civilized people want is no longer a necessary evil; yet some starve. These are signs of the rise of a new order of political economists, who will find a solution of the problem in that principle of *care for the life of others*, which is the great motive power in evolution.

The spread of a love for out-of-door sports should counteract the tendency to physical degeneracy. The growing taste for contact with nature is a hopeful sign. It would be well if the natural sciences were so taught in our schools as to fit men and women for companionship with nature. Thus will a cure be found for the feverish unrest and haste which characterizes the present.

In this age of fusion we must select some sure basis for morality. We find it in the teachings of Jesus. As interpreted by the British race, Christianity has stamped the individual with "an abiding sense of fairness between man and man." The growth of human character is like the growth of crystals, and the passing on of experience from generation to generation is essential to development.

"It is true, O King," said the Cid in reply to Don Fernando's worldly advice, "it is true that I am young for the wise maxims of old age; but I am not too young to understand the law of honor." The law of love, the law of honor, the law of fairness

are sound foundations for life, and find their best expression in Christianity.

Y. W. C. A.

There is nothing in College so conducive to good fellowship among students as the prayer meeting. Social gatherings are admirable in their way, but one is apt, when at them, to show only the surface of one's character, without thinking it at all necessary to be thoroughly real and frank. But in the quiet and blessed hour of the week, when only those come together who desire to be real and to have reality, then depths of feeling are shown almost unconsciously in our characters of which we have hitherto been scarcely aware. There we can express our aspirations, and feel assured of sympathy and help.

The two last meetings have been more than usually encouraging. On the 15th inst. Miss Fowlds spoke of the virtues, candour and charity, extolling both as beautiful, but giving the precedence to charity, inasmuch as, without it, candour would be un-Christlike. At the following meeting Miss Cryan read an interesting and instructive paper on "Sincerity," which proved a very fitting sequel.

Y. M. C. A.

At the regular meeting of the Y.M.C.A. on Friday, Nov. 8th, S. Fee gave a very interesting address on Christian service, following out the line of thought suggested by the text from Matt. XXV. 40, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, ye did it unto me."

Instead of taking up the prescribed subject for the next regular meeting, viz., "Our Honan Mission," H. Carmichael read a thoughtful paper on "Christ and the World." The leader pointed out that the one great purpose of Christ's existence was to set before men in His own person a life which at once would be the condemnation of sin and a revelation of the true principle of life. It was not to minister to men's selfishness that He called them unto Himself, but that they like Himself might be servants of their fellowmen and of God. Hence, he said, the true Christian life is not one of isolation but identification with mankind, one that is forever striving to utter itself in blessings to all men, thus showing the infinite capacity of the human heart for self-sacrifice to the common good.

"Thanksgiving" was the very appropriate subject for the meeting following that day, and E. Edmison took the chair. He regretted that in being thought of as a day of feasting the true purpose of Thanksgiving Day was overlooked. Our failures

we are ever ready to attribute to God and for our success we take the credit ourselves. But if we regarded God as the author of our being with all its capabilities, we would be truly thankful to Him under all circumstances.

"To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
O may we ever with Thee live
Who givest all."

So far all the meetings have been exceptionally successful, but even yet there is room for improvement in the way in which the discussion is conducted. Something brief and definite might be prepared by several students, no matter what year standing they hold, and in this way many an awkward delay might be avoided. It would seem too from the monotonous regularity with which it is given, that our usual round of applause has through time grown into a habit and become a dead letter that might be dropped without loss.

THE LEVANA.

The meeting of the Levana on Nov. 20th was very enthusiastic, owing to the stirring report Miss Smith gave of the visit of the committee to Principal Grant. At a previous meeting resolutions had been passed appointing a committee to wait on the Principal to represent to him that the position of the lockers, necessitating so much crowding and jostling, was fatal to the possibility of courtesy; that the inefficient manner in which the College was cleaned each week, and the lack of ventilation in the class-rooms and halls were not only prejudicial to the development of womanly and æsthetic instincts, but unworthy the dignity of Queen's. Dr. Grant received the deputation most kindly, granted all their requests, and gave them a liberal check from the gymnasium fund towards paying for the piano and "for æsthetics instead of gymnastics." With this as a nest the members of the Levana entered most heartily into plans for raising a fund to furnish the Levana room. It is hoped that before the Christmas holidays our reading room may be redeemed from its present barren appearance, and become an artistic room, adapted to its purpose as a club room for ladies, and having in all its apartments the work of womanly taste.

The programme was very good. The ladies' glee club, which is making encouraging progress under the efficient leadership of Miss Dupuis, delighted the Society with its rendering of a pretty glee, well adapted to ladies' voices. Miss Gober's solo was a great treat to all lovers of music. Other members contributed to a varied programme, causing the members to decide that it had been one of the pleasantest meetings of the session.

Q. U. M. A.

The first regular meeting of the Queen's University Missionary Association for the present term was held in Divinity Hall on Saturday morning last. President J. D. Stewart, M.A., occupied the chair. Mr. R. Burton conducted the devotional exercises. The Treasurer presented his report, which was on motion received. The following new names were enrolled as members: Messrs. Young, Murray, Purvis, Scott, Glover, Gordon. The President read a communication from Rev. J. Fraser Smith, M.D., the College missionary, tendering his resignation. The matter was referred to the Foreign Missionary Committee for consideration. A communication from Rev. Dr. Robertson, Superintendent of Missions for Manitoba and N. W. Territories, was read, setting forth the great needs of the West for missionaries during the winter months. Other items of business of less importance were transacted and the meeting was brought to a close by prayer by J. R. Fraser, M.A.

The Association is gradually extending its sphere of usefulness. During the past summer it assumed the support of five missionaries in various parts of Western Canada, and during the winter it supplies nearly all the mission fields of the Kingston Presbytery.

All interested in the work will hear with deep regret of the resignation of our esteemed missionary to China, Rev. J. Fraser Smith, M.D.

The next regular meeting of the Association was held on Saturday, 23rd Nov.

D. McG. Gandier reported on behalf of the Foreign Mission Committee regarding the resignation of Dr. Smith. In accordance with the report, it was unanimously resolved, that instead of accepting the resignation, Dr. Smith be retained as missionary of the Association for another year on furlough allowance.

W. McDonald, T. R. Wilson, T. F. Haney and R. J. McPherson were received as members of the Association.

The Treasurer's report, showing a balance of \$12.22 on hand, with \$383.46 yet to be collected, was received.

J. Wallace, who labored under the Association during the past summer in East Kootenay, gave an interesting account of his work.

The meeting closed with prayer by R. J. McPherson.

CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

At the meeting of this Society, on Nov. 15th, the relation of Vergil to Lucretius was discussed. Mr. Playfair led in the discussion, pointing out some of the most important points of contrast between the two poets. He showed that in the Georgics and Eclogues the influence of Lucretius on Vergil was very great, while in the *Aeneid* the influence is not so clearly marked. As regards poetry, he considered Lucretius, though not so great an artist, yet no less a poet than the Mantuan. He thought that Lucretius was led to the sceptic view, that the only religion was to be found in nature, by force of circumstances. Other points of difference and similarity between the poets were pointed out by other members of the Society, who followed in the discussion.

At the regular meeting, in the following week, Mr. Windel read a very interesting and exhaustive paper on Roman life in the days of Juvenal. He showed how the good old times of the republic had passed away; the nobles had become degraded. Another nobility had arisen, while a new class of merchant adventurers had come to Rome. There was an immense city mob, who cared for nothing but vice and crime, though, perhaps, Rome was no worse than a city of modern times, if we consider the position she held. If we remember that, as Rome was the capital, many men were gathering there who found nothing to do but roam about the dark street, we cannot wonder at the crime.

But there were many Greeks of learning at Rome, and Christianity had done some good, a fact which Juvenal failed to notice. Juvenal was a man disappointed in hopes, and therefore unfit to paint a true picture of life in Rome. His great fault is that he deals with only the dark side, and only as it affects him as a member of the old school. Petty things are made great. He regards Rome as a hopeless place, a city for foreigners. He is clear and explicit in his charges, though in his more bitter satires he does not set up any standard for men to aim at. He laments the degradation of literature, and in this he is right, for no encouragement was given to literary work; wealth counted for everything.

Juvenal magnifies all that is evil. Rome is pictured as rapidly sinking to destruction, but he pictures it in such a way as to drive men to crime rather than from it. There is, however, a good side to his work. In his later satires he is less bitter, he praises virtue more, inuendoes less and endeavours to show man the proper object of ambition. He is no servile flatterer, and with Tacitus may be regarded as the last of the real Roman writers.

A little old man from the West
Wore his watch in the back of his vest,
For, said he, 'tis sublime,
Ne'er to be behind time,
Though the method is odd, at best.—Ex.

DIVINITY HALL.

And it came to pass that in the days of Fraser, the High Priest, and Jimmy McIntosh, the scribe, that certain of the tribes round about, who cleave unto that mighty man in battle, Arthur Ross, as their leader, sent letters to our council by the hand of Toshi, their scribe, and besought us that we would come down into their camp and make merry with them—the which we were forward to do, that '96, '97, '98, '99 seeing our good works, might strive to do after the same manner. Albeit in the same week we had suffered such a deluge of apologetics of such an exceeding musty nature that unity had become a stranger unto us. Moreover, certain of the brethren being not yet returned from the burden of their Thanksgiving were unavoidably absent from us, most notably that son of mirth, Bob Hunter, captain of the host, who was not yet returned from the *Bath*.

And it came to pass after that Currie, the Archbishop, had shown unto all there present the folly of cracking chestnuts, though it were done on the cocoa-nut of Eli Perkins, it was so that one Kenneth MacDonald, a man held in great esteem by all them who are of the Blue-noses, while he was yet speaking unto us in the original tongue of Eden, made certain allusions to His Holiness Andrew I., whereby he declared that Andrew had given proof of his fallibility at the time when the captain of our host led forth our valiant young men to do battle with the host of '97. At which time Andrew did cast forward the ball towards the gates of the camp of the enemy, when that he should have cast himself headlong upon it. Moreover, he was for some time utterly unable to find his check, and though often admonished by the valiant quarter-back, the son of Isaiah, failed utterly to destroy the giant of '97, D. L. Goliath, of Carleton Place. Now when Kenneth had made an end of speaking these things, there arose such tumult and strife among certain of the brethren as brought laughter to the lips of the multitude, derision in the cries of the Philistines, and shame to the cheeks of the faithful, insomuch that the high priest commanded certain grave men, who sit daily at the feet of the doctors of the law, to speak unto us, that they might be as an antidote to the folly which had been wrought in Israel.

The matters herein recorded so engaged the attention of the council at its next meeting that it was resolved to enter upon a strict investigation into the spiritual condition of members of the flock, the which shall be reported in due season.

Through the kindness of Mr. Mason of the School of Mining, the walls of the Hall are now adorned with an oil painting of the emblem of the Presbyterian Church.

COLLEGE NOTES.

In the deep shadows of the upper end of the western corridor there may be discerned the dim outline of an iron door, which in the gloom looks like the awful portal of some donjon keep. Behind this door is the home (by adoption) of the mastodon or pieces of him, and the ichthyosaurus or some of his degenerate posterity. For some reason or other this room is seldom visited by any student who is not making a special investigation, and the door is open only for a short time each day. We have never seen any rules governing the museum, and are ignorant of the real purpose of its existence, but we would suggest to the curators the propriety of having occasional exhibition days, when, at certain hours, students who cared to do so might visit the museum and be shown through it by some one competent to explain the various exhibits.

Pending the annual report of the Athletic Committee, we may be permitted to state what has been done with the new campus since last spring. It appears to have been handed over to the School of Agriculture for the summer, to be used for experimental purposes, and a new variety of oats, known as invisible oats, was sown upon it. But the work was evidently committed to some inexperienced freshman, who put in the crop at the wrong phase of the moon, for it ran neither to straw nor to grain to any decided extent. This variety of oats is of a very mild nature, we are told, fit only for boarding house porridge, but the crop being light it was handed over to the Veterinary College to make gruel for superannuated horses. Thus are the various affiliated colleges being bound one to another by the hands of mutual helpfulness.

The A. M. S. election campaign is upon us once more, and the freshman is breathing the exhilarating ozone of flattery and cajolement with which the political atmosphere is always surcharged. Graduates, Seniors and Juniors vie with one another in manifesting an unbounded interest in his welfare, and even Sophomores forget for a time their implacable enmity towards those who are wearing the yoke so lately cast off by themselves. This is your period of Indian summer, dear Freshie, make the most of it, for when the harvest is past and the summer is ended, you will not be saved—from the Concursus.

The conduct of a few of the children—both boy and girl children—who have this year been admitted for the first time to the privileges of college life, savours a little too much of the high school. Their little souls have failed, more's the pity, to expand as their sphere of life has been enlarged. They are not in entire correspondence with their environment, and are therefore more or less dead. The Concursus has already had one disagreeable surgi-

cal operation to perform in order to arrest this process of decay, and it is possible that the Levana may have a similar disagreeable duty to perform.

MEDICAL NOTES.

Preparations for the dinner, selection of candidates to the dinners of sister colleges, and enjoying the absence of grave robbery items in our local papers, have been the subjects of our attention and enjoyment the past week.

Mr. Walker is our representative to Trinity, and Mr. Hudson to Toronto. After the election both promised to do his utmost to represent Queen's in a worthy manner.

Unless a second football surprise is in store for us, we believe the inter-faculty football banner is ours. With five of the first team and seven of the second team, we have a strong aggregation. Our tug of war team is still awaiting the appointment of a date to pull in the postponed contest.

The court will hold another session on Tuesday to try some postponed cases and some new ones, and to hear the apology of some members who interfered with the last session.

Dr. Mackenzie, of Toronto, who was present at our dinner last year, gave a lecture in the amphitheatre on Friday. The doctor's reputation as a surgeon and lecturer is too well known to need any lengthy praise. The first year truly appreciated his interesting and profitable lecture.

The monthly meeting of the Association saw the introduction of a new programme, viz., the discussion of medical subjects. The subject for the evening was Typhoid Fever.

J. W. Edwards, Hiram Metcalf, J. F. Scribner, G. W. Collinson were admitted into the membership of the M.M.P.A., lately formed. Messrs. Richardson, Philip Bell, J. H. McArthur, W. A. McCarthy have applied for membership at the next meeting on the ground of preparatory qualification. This increase is the result of Detective Moore's efforts to obtain worthy members.

Dr. Wood—Mr. H——, what is the second stage in this fever?

Mr. H——(asleep in the corner snores on).

Dr. W. (receiving no answer).—A state of depression, but (Mr. H. moves) it does not pass into complete coma.

The students' waiting room in the new amphitheatre has been equipped with tables, chairs, &c., so that, if the surroundings were as congenial, we would be more comfortable than in the old den.

An electric bell to summon us has been promised, so that this operating theatre will be a model of perfection. The Æsculapian might provide further artistic adornment, such as mottoes of "Home, Sweet Home," &c., or pictures of celebrated surgeons, to act as an inspiration to the students.

Dr. S.—Is your temperament sanguine or phlegmatic?

McP.—Sanguine.

Dr. S.—It looks phlegmatic.

A BALLAD OF BODY-SNATCHING.

Oh, a merry, merry med. went off one night,
One night when the moon had veiled her light,

And the sky was blackly dark,
Went off, so he did, with companions two,
With suitable tools for burrowing through
Four cubits of sandy soil, for you
Will observe they were after—true, too true!
An elderly sub. named Zebedee Hugh,
A native of Kalamazoo.

Now the place was dark where Zebedee lay,
Awaiting the trumpet of Judgment Day,
And the ghosts of the dead people underground
Made never a sound,
Not ever a sound,

But walked their gloomy graveyard round,
And chummed with the goblins in silence profound,
So that all was still when the merry meds. found
The grave for which they were bound.
Now the three had been there before, and made
Good use of their time, till pickaxe and spade
Had chopped and burrowed persistently through
To all that was left of Zebedee Hugh,

While the goblins smiled,
And the ghosts looked riled,

And all sat round,—a gruesome crew,—
To see what Zebedee's ghost would do
When he was exposed to view.

At length the three merry meds. were through,
And cautiously, carefully, smilingly drew
Forth from his grave the late Zebedee Hugh;

But alas! and woe!
From down below,

Old Zebedee's self meandered slow,
With a corpse-like smell and a ghostly sigh,
And the rustle of goblins fluttering by,
And a mocking leer in his sunken eye,
As the merry meds. turned to fly.

Oh, three merry meds. stood still that night,
And listened and watched till the morning light

Put an end to the gruesome show,
While Zebedee stood there and lectured, he did,
Dissecting himself on the coffin lid,

—Which is all of the yarn I know.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

REPORTERS were excluded from the Presbytery examination last week, but a few notes were gleaned to the effect that it was entered into with vigor, both by the students who appeared and the Examining Committee.

Examiner—"Do you read N. T. Greek privately?"

J. R. H.-"Oh, yes! We take it in class and I read the lesson over the night before."

Examiner (with vigor)—"Sir! I warn you to conduct family worship in Greek; it is better for you than Scotch or even Irish Gaelic."

J. R. H.- (squelched)—"Yes, sir!"

From this time on the home team seemed rattled and the visitors scored at will.

"I don't know why Prof. MacNaughton mistook me for Burton, for Burton's head is as bald as my foot."—E. G. Taylor.

A JOURNAL reporter having heard that Mr. A. J. MacNeill had made the purchase of a library, called upon him at his home. Mr. Mac. was in excellent humor for talking and kindly showed us his new books. "As you know," he said, "a preacher must be careful to have his illustrations apt. There is nothing like nature to illustrate from, and on the farm one is brought into touch with nature in its best forms. This principle has determined my selection." It was found even as he had said. In his last case there were 300 volumes; 230 were copies of Agricultural Reports, 47 Revised Statutes dealing with legal matters from the farmers' standpoint, and 23 theological works of the stone age, which gave directions as to the application of the others. Total cost, with book case, \$1.37.

An incident at the School of Pedagogy.

Dr. McLellan in his lecture mentions Kingston.

'Varsity lady grad. (with would-be sarcasm)—

"Where is Kingston?"

Queen's lady grad. (with cool look of contempt)—

"In Jamaica."

Varsity lady grad. (somewhat squelched)—"Oh!"

A. M. S.—"Bother the 'old flag' anyway!"

P. M. G. Taylor—"Well, I'm sure it was not my fault *directly*, though it may have been so *indirectly*, but I trust it can be re-modelled and patched up so as to become a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

An old member of '93—"Say, I guess I'll take a trip to that land where the 'liar and the lamb' are said to lie down together."

Court crier—"To hu vavohu, kai akatasten-asos!!!"

Bob McC-y, at School of Pedagogy—"By gol, ye know boys, I'll never pass in that club-swinging; ye know I've no ear for music!"

Court constable—"Yer 'Oner, the learned counsel for the prosecution looks as if he had been scrapping with the crow."

The Freshmen—"It's pretty hard lines to be made to stand up that a senior may have your seat and then be fined for having your feet on the floor."

"How dear to our hearts is the face of a dollar

When some kind subscriber presents it to view.

—Business Manager.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

E. R. Peacock, M.A., Toronto; J. G. Dunlop, city; J. S. Sutherland, Richmond, Que.; R. J. McLennan, Toronto; W. C. Bennett, Divinity; A. McIntosh, Geo. Edminson, E. C. Watson, Wm. Kannawin, G. W. Goodwill, J. Mitchell, J. T. A. Clark, Jno. Munro, J. A. Edminson, '97; F. E. Pitts, '95; J. W. Marshall, '98; S. Fee, A. T. McDonald, G. H. Hartin, Miss Marty, '99; J. Anthony, '98; R. C. Redmond, Med.; R. E. Loucks, Med.; C. R. McInnes, Geo. Dalton, Williamstown Mechanics' Inst., J. A. M. Bell, J. S. McEwen, Rev. Jno. Sharp, Quebec; C. A. Ferguson, J. M. Mowat, B.A., Toronto; Rev. Jno. Redden, Moosomin, Ass.; Rev. Dr. Bell, E. Sheffield, A. O. Patterson, Rev. J. F. Smith, Dorroch, Ont.; W. J. Bain, Rev. Neil Campbell, Mitchell square; R. F. Huffman, R. S. Graham, Jno. McKinnon, Div.; J. H. Turnbull, Robt. Herbinson, Div.; W. H. Murray, Div.; Rev. S. Burns, Westport; A. J. Hanley, P. M. Thompson.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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No. 4.

OUR LATE EDITOR.

IN MEMORIAM.

JAMES D. STEWART, OUR LATE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, DIED DEC. 5TH, 1895, AGED 26 YEARS.

Our brother's gone! And shall it then be said
That life was cancelled ere it had begun?
That mysteries of truth so dearly won
Had better far for him remained unread?
That height's attained where others fain would tread,
And years of sowing time so nearly done
Were prophets false of glorious noonday sun
Which failing to appear, all else is dead?
Nay, nay, not so! Priceless for us and him
The life he lived! Though gone he speaketh still.
His pure, unselfish, joyous, steadfast will
Remains a radiance time can never dim;
And high attainments, words and deeds of love
Have won him fitting rank with God above.

—J. W. M.

James D. Stewart entered the University from Renfrew High School in the fall of '89. Possessed of a genial disposition and a never-failing fund of humour, he was a general favourite from the first. Ever ready for sport and frolic, he was also a diligent student, showing by his achievements that a jovial college life is not incompatible with true success. He was an active member of nearly every College Society, but his warmest sympathies were with the religious life of the University. In his first year he and some of his classmates conducted a weekly service at the House of Industry. He was a zealous worker in the Y.M.C.A., and his efforts did much to bring our singing to its present standard. As treasurer of the Missionary Association he was so successful that he was re-appointed, and at the end of his second term was unanimously chosen President, a position which he occupied until his death.

For the last three sessions he has been a valued member of the JOURNAL staff, and no contributions were more acceptable than those from his pen. Last spring he was appointed Editor-in-Chief for the present session; and the three numbers of the JOURNAL, issued under his control, speak for themselves. A few weeks ago he was chosen to represent Divinity Hall in an inter-collegiate debate with Knox College, and was looking forward to that visit when his last illness attacked him.

His influence upon our college life it is difficult to estimate. A man of sympathy, as well as merriment, his presence was always hailed with delight, and his voice often led in college jest and song. The last meeting he attended in the University was the weekly practice of the Glee Club, in which he was deeply interested. But while he willingly gave a large share of time and energy to College Societies, he did not neglect his studies, but from the first was a faithful worker and took creditable rank in all his classes. Having a natural bent for philosophy, he made that his special study during his Arts course, and graduated with first-class honors, taking the University medal in that department in 1894.

His death was sudden and unexpected. As he had always enjoyed good health, his last illness was not considered serious, and it was only a few hours before the end that danger was apprehended. At six in the evening a change was noticed, and his attending physician was hastily summoned. The latter at once called in another doctor for consultation, but peritonitis and heart failure defied all human skill, and at ten o'clock he passed away. The sad intelligence came as a terrible shock to the whole college community, and still greater must have been the blow to his aged parents and other near friends, who were not even aware of his serious illness. Next morning the remains were sent home. The students from every faculty assembled at the University and marched in academic costume to his rooms. The lady-students also attended in a body and placed a coronet of flowers on the coffin, bearing the inscription, "From the girls of Queen's." A huge pillow of carnations, from the Alma Mater Society, rested at the head, a wreath from the Missionary Association was placed at the centre, and an anchor, "From the Renfrew Boys," lay at the foot. After service, conducted by Rev. John Mackie, the procession marched to the railway station, where, gathering around the casket, the Principal, professors and students united in singing "Nearer, my God, to Thee." A large number of the students accompanied the remains to Sharbot Lake, where they were met by relatives of the deceased. Several

of his nearest student-friends went on with the relatives to Douglas, where the funeral took place on Sunday morning. The Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Renfrew, assisted by Rev. Mr. Craw, resident pastor, conducted an impressive service at Zion Church. A memorial service was also held Sunday evening in Renfrew, where the deceased had many friends.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

On Sunday afternoon a most impressive memorial service was held in Convocation Hall. A very large congregation of professors and students joined together in mourning the loss of their beloved fellow-student. A choir of students, assisted by a quartette from St. Andrew's Church, rendered appropriate music. The Principal's address was as follows :—

When a notice was put on the blackboard last Friday evening that James D. Stewart had died the night before, an electric thrill ran through the whole University, indicating how truly we are one body instinct with life, and not a mere aggregation of units, living in different parts of the city and meeting for instruction in different buildings. In this case, various causes contributed to evoke the spontaneous feeling. The fact that he had been here for four sessions; that his death occurred with startling suddenness; that he was President of the Missionary Association, and editor of the JOURNAL; that he had been appointed only a few days before by the divinity students to represent them in an inter-collegiate debate; that he was a University medalist, a remarkably strong thinker and speaker, a genial brotherly spirit with a fund of humour,—which, perhaps, more than any other endowment, indicates richness of nature,—all swelled the common tide of feeling. It was not, however, any one of his brilliant qualities, or all of them together, which impressed us so much. It was the character of the man, that indefinable essence we call personality, which is behind all manifestations and which determines the permanence of the impress that men make on their fellows, which so stirred us when it became known that no more on earth should we hear again his abrupt, cheery, deep voice, or his quick, whole-hearted laughter.

The sudden passing away of a man of such rare promise gives at first a shock to his friends. It looks as if chance, instead of a Divine purpose, presided over the world. His life, we say, is a mere broken column. Even were it so, better, surely, to be part of a column than a mere unshapen block. But what right have we to say that it was broken at all and not complete. The Master needs, for His great building of regenerated humanity, stones of all kinds and columns of various heights, the worth of

which no artist would estimate by the measuring line. Unreflecting people are apt to think that his studies were wasted because he had not actually entered on the work of the high calling to which he had given himself. That is to fancy that the work is greater than the worker. It is to fancy, too, that a man is not working when he is studying, when he is disciplining his powers, fighting against the insidious enemies which beset all students, and influencing others more powerfully than they are likely to be influenced at any after period of their lives.

Even if we put a future world altogether out of view, it was infinitely better for James Stewart himself, and for hundreds of his fellow-students, that he should have had the mental and spiritual training he received during seven college years, than that he should have contented himself at the outset with a lower plane of life. Better for himself. Every year he increased in mental stature. His outlook widened. His cup of life was fuller and richer. Every session was like a new birth to him. This year I noticed a distinct growth. The new in him, thoughts and ideas with which he had been wrestling for years, until he had grasped them so strongly that he thought they could be pictured with all the clear cut outlines of stones, these, he was beginning to see, were living things, and therefore he loved them more, and new dignity and power of character was the result.

Better for others, too. A university is an organism, and he was simply one of its members. He is not dead, then, even so far as his life on earth is concerned. He lives in all with whom he had communion of soul or who were influenced in any way by him. His death itself may do more for some of us than his life. So was it with Samson of old. So has it been again and again with men greater than Samson. The deepest law of the universe is that the race advances only through sacrifice. Men are so dull and unspiritual, so idle and listless and thoughtless, that it would seem they can be stirred in no other way. It may be asked how can his death be in any way called a sacrifice? We know not all the purposes of the Divine Master, but along one line, at any rate, we can see His purpose. This death is not normal. It is not intended that it should be the rule that a man, youthful and full of vitality, should be cut down as he was. Such a disaster must lead to fuller investigation of the cause of that sudden ebbing of life. And when the cause is discovered we are near the remedy. This is the way in which God stimulates the medical world in our day, when medicine is studied as a science, to lengthen the life and develop the full powers of the race. It should lead students to consult a wise physician as soon as they are aware of any unusual symptoms,

and it should inspire every physician with a new sense of the responsibility of the profession.

But while all this is true as regards this earthly scene, far be it from me to put the future life out of view for a moment. The living God throws away no life which He has carefully fitted for eternity. He does not waste the crumbs or the fragments, how much less His dear children. He is the God of our fathers, the God not of the dead, but of the living. Death, therefore, brings us near to Him, and, so St. Paul puts it, "To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." The apostle was then at the height of his powers and of his usefulness. The cause of universal Christianity seemed to depend on him, for who was there to take his place? Yet not to Paul only, but to every one whose life is Christ, death is gain; for in Christ all life is unified, and apart from him it falls into fragments. He revealed the Divine nature as love, in such a way as to impart its essence to humanity for ever. Now, love is the one exhaustless inspiration to right conduct. Beauty has not this inspiration. Mere truth has it not. God is supreme beauty and supreme truth. But it is not said that He is beauty or that He is truth, save where Jesus Himself says "I am the Truth." God is love, and love includes beauty and truth. Art has never saved a people. Intellect has not the saving element or the inspiration to conduct. But who shall count the saving victories of love? He whose life is Christ has no difficulty in harmonizing the service of God and the service of man. To him there is no dualism in the universe and no dualism in life, here or hereafter. To the Christlike there can never be any hell. To the un-Christlike there never can be any heaven. If our life is Christ, death is gain. Who shall tell the possibilities of the service which we shall then render?

And, what of those who are left behind? Mourning is permitted them, because they have lost a comrade, but the fundamental condition on which we received him was just this, that the Master should call him when it seemed best. The Giver is better than the gift, and every bereavement is a giving, if it casts us more unreservedly on the Saviour.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart:

The students of Queen's University unite with you in a common sorrow. Seven years ago your son came among us, and from that day to this he has won a growing place in our affection and esteem. From the first he showed a deep interest in every phase of student life, and as his mind ripened and his experience widened his helpfulness increased; so much so that many of our most important con-

cerns were entrusted to his care. These duties, cheerfully undertaken, he discharged with eminent satisfaction to all. His untimely death leaves a gap it will be hard to fill.

But our greatest loss is the man himself. We miss his open countenance, his hearty laugh, and his never-failing humour. As a student he was sound and strong; as a friend he was frank, sympathetic and faithful; as a man he was interested in every good work. We hoped great things from him, for his life gave high promise for his Church and Alma Mater. The Master disposed otherwise—to us it seems loss, but in His providence such loss may be great gain. True, he was cut off at the beginning of his career, but he leaves the record of a noble life, and through it "he being dead yet speaketh."

On behalf of the Alma Mater Society, in sincere sympathy,

A. E. ROSS,
J. R. FRASER,

T. C. IKEHARA,
J. W. MCINTOSH.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart:

As representatives of the various societies of Queen's University, mourning the sudden removal of a helpful and honoured member, we desire to assure you that your grief is to some extent, at least, ours also. From the magnitude of our own loss we can form some conception of yours. The ties that bound us to your son were many and strong. We loved him for the help he so cheerfully gave us; for the noble, friendly spirit he invariably displayed; and, above all, for the sincerity of purpose and earnest devotion to duty which characterized his whole life among us. We were helped by his jovial presence. His example was a continual inspiration. We had anticipated a career of distinction that would bring honour to himself and to all with whom he was connected. But he was found meet for service in a higher sphere, and we have been called upon to resign him. We are comforted by knowing that the separation is only seeming. We still live and move with him in the same infinite Spirit who fills the realm both of the Seen and the Unseen.

In sincere sympathy.

Signed by officers of the Y.M.C.A., the Q.U.M.A., the Literary and Scientific Society, and the Glee Club.

FROM DIVINITY HALL.

"Jim Stewart is dead." Slowly the intense sadness of these fateful words began to take hold upon us. At first they hardly moved us. We could not feel that they were true—there must be some cruel mistake. But unwillingness to believe it could not change the bitter truth. On every hand the averted face, the bowed head, or the broken voice reluctant

to betray emotion too deep for expression, was overwhelming testimony to the solemn fact. Only when we gathered for the last time to look upon his face, strong and handsome, even in death, did we fully realize the burden of our sorrow. * * * *

It is as though the light had gone out. Even the eye of faith can see but dimly through the gloom, and our hearts are heavy. 'Tis but a weary, cheerless task—this learning not to look for his coming. We may hear no more his cheerful answer to the roll-call, but we think the angels smile a welcome when they hear his deep "adsum."

Memory, priceless gift of God! Thou must keep him for us. Bring back the well-known face that so truly mirrored the soul within, that again his happy heart may teach us gladness—his whole-souled laugh dispel our gloom. We shall see the eye that flashed with indignation at any breach of right,—that softened with sympathy at the story of sorrow—and in these repeated visions may heaven grant us grace to catch the inspiration of his life, that we may obtain an increasing fulness of the spirit of the blessed Saviour—that spirit which dwelt so largely in him.

VERSES.

In memory of our fellow-student, who died on the night of Thursday, 5th Dec., 1895. No classes were held in the University on Friday, when his body was taken by some of his classmates to his home in Douglas.

I.

A hush has fallen on our halls,
A sorrow fills the silent place,
Has thrown its shadow o'er each face,
And changed the light upon the walls.

The north wind blew with bitter zest,
The eve of that December day;
But in the chamber where he lay,
It lulled a spirit into rest.

To him it was not harsh nor chill,
His mother's home was in the North,
It bade him leave this spot of earth,
And turn him to his native hill.

He went; but darkened is our sun,
To us is left but memory,
'Tis here, we say, he used to be,
And this the thing that he has done.

Now silent is his word of cheer,
The light of his clear eye is gone,
His wholesome counsel is withdrawn;
No longer will he meet us here.

But yesterday we saw his form,
Amongst us in and out he went,
A word to each of us he lent,
But yesterday his hand was warm;

And now 'tis months since yesterday:
A wistful look we turn in vain,
We shall not see his face again,
He's passed; 'tis we who mourn and stay.

Draw closer, brothers, each to all,
'Tis lonesome to be far apart,
It strikes a chill within the heart,
Draw closer that we may not fall.

II.

We raised him in his narrow bed,
His college mates, some hundreds strong,
We bore his body slow along,
We placed our flowers round his head.

We took him through the frosty air,
And laid him in the funeral car;
He did not feel its roughest jar,
We sent him homeward with a prayer.

III.

Cold o'er his grave the snow will fall,
When the weak sun sends slant his ray,
And in our winter's shortened day
Will silent weave a spotless pall.

Then spring will reach its finger-tip,
And touch the hillocks into green,
The little hills with dales between,
The mounds in mute companionship.

Earth with unutterable smart
Will steal her arms around his frame,
Will whisper lovingly his name,
And take him to her longing heart.

IV.

But what of us who mourn and stay?
'Twould seem, so much his ways have grown
To be a portion of our own,
As though our life were torn away.

We're weaker; but 'tis ours to gain
The sunny level of his thought,
And what he saw to see, and what
He did, to do with heart and brain.

Though we his loss will ever feel,
And as the years arrive and go,
Renew our grief from snow to snow,
While scars remain, the wounds will heal.

For, as we slowly onward plod,
Though all the mists clear not away
Which intercept the larger day,
We yet believe he is in God.

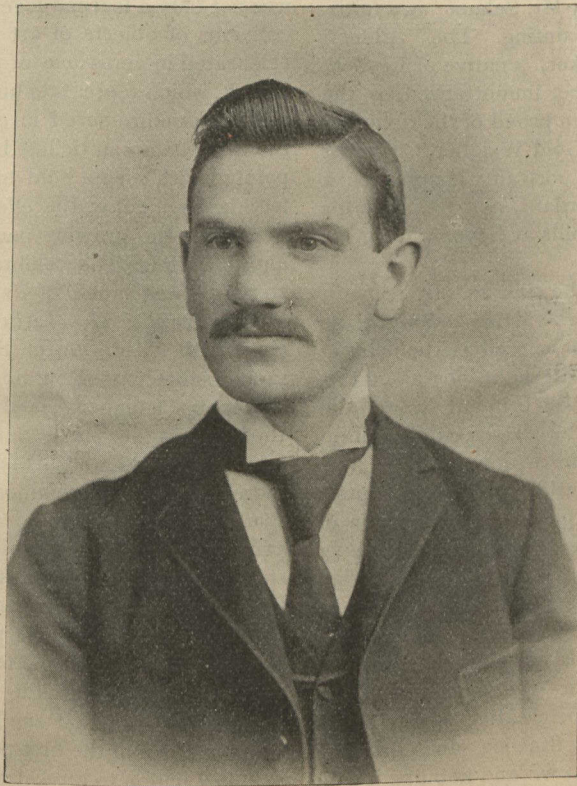
—ANON.

"Through gloom and shadow look we,
On beyond the years;
The soul would have no rainbow
Had the eyes no tears."

"A consecrating hand time seems to lay
On all it gave.
Griefs fade and tender lights of memory play
Even o'er the grave."

"What is excellent,
As God lives, is permanent;
Hearts are dust, hearts' loves remain,
Heart's love will meet thee again."

—Emerson.



THE LATE JAMES D. STEWART, M.A.

LITERATURE.

REMBRANDT.

(Continued.)

OF all Rembrandt's pictures of his mother, the one painted a year before her death is much the best. She is represented as quietly reading from a large book, her face lighted up with the wonderful luminous light so ever present in his best works. During the same year he painted the great "Gilder" painting, now in possession of Mr. Herman Schaus, of New York. The etching of it by Waltner is considered by Mr. Schaus as a faithful representation of the painting. The "Gilder" was Rembrandt's frame maker, a native of Leyden, whose pleasant, kindly face, immortalized by the Master, seems to say, "I am proud of the honour." Later he painted the "Gold-Weigher," a most beautiful picture, his own portrait, leaning on a stone wall, a view of Amsterdam, and Rembrandt's mill, being one of the old mills at Leyden, near his birthplace.

This brings us to 1642, the culminating point in the career of the man as of the artist, containing, as it does, the strongest lights as well as the deepest shadows. Turning first to the light, it was in this year the artist painted his brilliant work, the "Night Watch," in which he displayed his inimitable skill in light and shade. Kroog speaks of it as a "composition painting with twenty portraits." The scene of this spirited picture is the outside of the public building, whence issue Captain Banning Cock and his lieutenant, followed by the ensign with his colours and sergeants bearing halberds. The painter has chosen the moment of general animation, and no work of his more finely illustrates his great genius as a painter—the masterly skill in seizing a subject and by the creative power of his genius, his characteristic drawing and dazzling coloring, making it his own and imbuing it with life.

The life of happiness and success culminated here and dark shadows advance. Laskia, of the delicate, thoughtful beauty, gradually declined in health, and passed away in June.

The succeeding period of fifteen years is rich in works of great depth of imagination and more serious purpose, but the painters of the Italian school now rose in public estimation, so that a general reaction set in, opposed to the popular favour in which Rembrandt's paintings had been held. He had become hardened and embittered by Laskia's death, and met opposition with defiance.

We see this tone reflected in his works, more particularly in his gloomy and mysterious landscapes, and in the numerous portraits of himself, grave and

gay, in light and shadow, in his own character or dressed from his theatrical wardrobe of rich stuffs, jewels and armour. In the dark expressive eye we discern the powerful imagination that could conceive and bring home to his work the movement, colour and light, which have made his pictures so effective.

The names of Jan Six, Burgomaster of Amsterdam, and Rembrandt, are inseparable. Jan Six was the descendant of a noble Huguenot family, a man of learning, a poet, and a patron and connoisseur of painting. He was Rembrandt's devoted friend, and was not only a learned lover of books, but a wealthy collector of objects of art and curios. Vindel has celebrated in verse one of Six's portraits by Rembrandt, which represents him dressed in gray with a red cloak embroidered in gold over his shoulder—the three colors in richest harmony. Although it is painted with such a bold touch as to look like perfect daubs of color, the effect from a distance is remarkable, the drawing perfect, and the lines deep and powerful. The celebrated Six Gallery at Amsterdam owed much of its fame to its Rembrandts, among them "The Little Doctor," "The Little Goldsmith," etc. After the death of Laskia his sacred subjects took on more feeling and sentiment and in his female faces dwelt a rare pathos. In these years he made a great many of his most famous etchings, and his landscape paintings took a more important place among his works. In 1650 he made his famous etching, "The Hundred Guilder" print, the subject of which is Christ healing the sick. Owing to the fineness of the etching, proofs from this plate are extremely rare, and even in his lifetime sold for very high prices. The name of this print originated from the fact that a Roman merchant had given Rembrandt seven Marc Antonios for it, which he valued at one hundred guilders. Some years ago one of the first proofs from this plate was sold in London to an Antwerp collector for \$50,000, the highest price a print ever brought.

The twelve years of incessant work since Laskia's death were the most prolific of his life. He amused himself by adding to his art collection and by his long sketching tours, in one of which he visited his old friend, Jan Six.

But the shadows had now fallen, and whereas in 1638 his fortune had been ample, in 1656 we find him totally bankrupt. Toward the end of the following year all his worldly goods were seized and the magnificent collection of prints, paintings, bric-a-brac, gold, silver and bronze, with numerous original drawings and paintings, were brought to the hammer. The next spring his splendid house in the Iordanstrasse was also sold, and Rembrandt, at fifty years of age, stripped of his former elegance,

began life anew, and his later marriages were both unfortunate.

This period produced the marvellous picture of the "Syndics of the Cloth Hall," a subject not specially interesting, but in colouring, depth and execution undoubtedly his masterpiece.

In the splendid portrait of the collection at Rouen he stands before us, in bending attitude and with head slightly inclined; an old man in theatrical costume, mahl stick in hand and laughing heartily—and this is Rembrandt's farewell. His face is furrowed deeply and worn, but it is not the face of a misanthropical painter, crushed by evil fortunes, but the man who offered to all fortunes the talisman of labour, and thus in this final portrait of himself paints the result of his life work. He died in 1669, leaving to posterity a noble and honoured name, a fame second to none, and treasures beyond price to the world of art.

RUSKIN AND HIS MESSAGE.

It is no small matter in these last days of the nineteenth century to confess Ruskin before men. To the irreverent and facetious multitude he is a "crank," endowed with great genius to be sure, and now and then showing extraordinary shrewdness, wisdom and spiritual insight, but first of all he is a crank. The more thoughtful find in him a most puzzling combination of sense and nonsense, of extraordinary insight and extraordinary folly, and in their bewilderment they put him aside altogether, or read him only for the grace of his style, the truth and beauty of his description, or the elevation of his thought. For, after the critic has exhausted his powers of satire and burlesque over the "absurdities of Ruskin," he, in general, graciously admits, as a concession to your simple hero-worship, that the literary quality of him is unequalled. He is a "word-painter," (abominable phrase) these critics say; at most a great virtuoso, but not a leader of men.

But there is another view possible, a view of Ruskin that has been and is entertained by many of the best minds of the century, and especially by men of moral and spiritual power. The more unfavorable view prevails largely because the man and his writings are not known as a whole; people read bits of him and it is often the more eccentric utterances that are put most before the public—and they go away offended, not knowing the man nor his manner. It has been said by Dr. Sanday that it requires special powers of discernment to separate the wheat from the chaff in Ruskin's works. This is, perhaps, true. The reader certainly requires to have special sympathy. If he goes to a book to enjoy the pleasure of hearing his own views well expressed, or of measuring it by his own superior

opinions; if the reader is thrilling with his own opinions and theories, let him keep away from Ruskin (or any other original writer) for no good can possibly come to him. But if he is prepared to go out of himself, and to sit at the feet of another greater than he, and for the time to see with his eyes and feel with his heart, then he can READ Ruskin and fairly criticize him. For after he has thus listened it is the reader's part to stand aside, resume his own individuality, and test the theories and conclusions of the author by his own knowledge and insight. Ruskin himself demands only an earnest hearing and requires everyone to obey the dictates of his own enlightened mind.

The most devout admirer will admit in Ruskin exaggeration, eccentricity, marvellous dogmatism and much else that is reprehensible. His best friends have often been in despair over some of his extreme or whimsical views, and his frequent violence and extravagance of language. And these faults undoubtedly have seriously impaired his influence, especially among unimaginative people, to whom the poet and prophet is ever a complete enigma. But it must be remembered that Ruskin is a humorist, that he rather likes to shock people, and is overfond of paradox. Then, he is strangely careless in his utterances, taking no thought for his reputation. No man has so fully opened his life to the public. For half a century he has lived in a light as fierce as any that beats upon the throne. We know Ruskin thoroughly; there are no "disclosures" to come. Yet the verdict of to-day among the best minds is that the exaggeration, eccentricity and wilfulness are on the surface, and though an element in our estimation of him, they are not the criterion of our judgment. Beneath we find the clear, profound thinker, the shrewd man of affairs, the stern and fervid seer, and one of the purest and most lovable characters of the age. There is the froth and the foam—for the storms have been boisterous—but there is also the great deep.

It is difficult to estimate John Ruskin's character either in art or economics, or, in general, over the mind and conscience of the age. Undoubtedly his character and teaching have been among the most powerful agencies for good in Great Britain. He has not lacked a kind of popularity; he has, indeed, been the object of extreme hero-worship. During his lifetime his works have become classics, and his words are quoted as sacred texts. Critical books on his philosophy have been written, all his odd letters have been hunted up and published in fine editions, the most elaborate bibliographies have been compiled, clubs have been formed for the study of his works, several "books of selections" have been edited, and for those who want a daily text there is a

Ruskin birthday book, while for disciples there is a Ruskin magazine. At the same time Ruskin has failed in what he has definitely attempted; he has failed in his great aims (and no wonder, for he aimed at the complete regeneration of society), and he himself speaks only of defeat. The modern Gothic buildings, which are mainly the product of his enthusiasm, are to him "Frankenstein monsters," and after all his preaching on economics and ethics, after all his vehement opposition to the mechanical and scientific spirit of the age, and after all his sermons against greed and selfishness and the "worship of Mammon," he sees only deeper degeneration, and his later writings sometimes read like an Apocalypse. He has founded no school in art, he is hardly seriously considered among political economists, and all the world smiles at his Quixotic tilting against "Mechanism," and his doctrines of Obedience and Inequality. The truth is that Ruskin has set himself against the dominant spirit and tendencies of his age, and his figure to many is almost grotesque, as of a man striving to stem Niagara. He has received the measure of success and the usual reward of the prophet. His voice, though mighty and influential, has ever been "a voice crying in the wilderness."

There is no compromise in him, no cold calculation of opposing forces; he does not consider what is immediately practicable, but what is ultimately right and good. "I have nothing to do with the possibility or impossibility of it," he was accustomed to say; "I simply know and assert the necessity of it." Can I state the matter more clearly than to say that Ruskin has only proclaimed again, in the old uncompromising way, the Sermon on the Mount? The trouble is that he has brought it out from the cloister and read it in the market-place and in the studio. But while it is true that Ruskin is outside of modern life and thought, his influence has been, as I have said, deep and far-reaching. He has materially changed the practice of architecture and painting, and the more beautiful and natural decoration, which in all departments prevail to-day, is largely owing to him. Even in economics and ethics his teaching has been indirectly a great power. It may be said that he has been one of the greatest inspiring and uplifting forces of the century; he has perhaps more than any other man "made for righteousness," and fragments of his writings are throughout the length and breadth of English-speaking lands laid up in the hearts of men and women as sacred treasure-words.

I look upon Ruskin as essentially a preacher of righteousness. He comes not so much to inform as to guide and inspire us; he is a man with a Message. His writings on art are mainly directed to

show the intimate connection between the ethical and the aesthetic, and his writings on political economy are simply an application of the principles of Christianity to industrial life. As his works on art deal largely with morality and religion, so his political economy and directly moral and religious writings embrace nature and the arts. The thought of the essential unity of man and his labors, and the moral root of all things is ever present with him. Even his titles suggest this truth, as witness, "Ethics of the Dust," "The Seven Lamps of Architecture," "Our Fathers Have Told Us," etc. It is a general fallacy that Ruskin makes everything subservient to beauty. The fact is that the distinguishing feature of even his art philosophy is that beauty must be subordinated to truth. Truth first, beauty second, says Ruskin; beauty first, truth second, says the modern artist. The better mind of to-day is recognizing that his gospel of Obedience to the Wiser man, and his preaching of the inequality of men, are nearer the truth, and more necessary for the times, than the popular politician's watchword, "Liberty and Equality," while employers are finding it NECESSARY to assume a more sympathetic attitude towards their workmen, and undertake a somewhat paternal responsibility. No one has proclaimed more eloquently than Ruskin what might be called the Fatherhood of Masters. We are far from his ideals but there are signs of progress and there is evidence in political life of his principles gaining ground. We have recently in Ontario had some truly paternal legislation, notably the "Children's Protection Act."

Many in these enlightened times will smile, and many will be offended, at Ruskin's dogmatism and tone of authority. He certainly lays claim to special discernment. All through his writings there is the emphatic "*I know*." We seem often to be listening to a Hebrew prophet, and many have virtually regarded him as specially inspired. This view of him is seriously dealt with by Dr. Sanday in a note to his Bampton lectures on "Inspiration." Certainly we have come to a sad state of belief if it is possible for us to hold that men are no longer sent into the world with a message for mankind, that there is no "circumambient ether of spiritual influence in which all alike live and move and have their being," but which here and there is concentrated "according to the purpose of God, working by selection." When we consider how the Beautiful in the world has been by him spiritualized and sanctified, when we consider that prophet zeal for truth and justice, that lofty utterance, and that unwearied and selfless devotion in the service of humanity, can we doubt that the spiritual influence, which surrounds us all, rests, in large measure, on John

Ruskin. Our part is to understand his *special* message, for outside of that the prophet speaks after the manner of men. There is no one more fallible than the prophet. He is a man of passion rather than a man of thought; he is here to rouse men to action rather than to speculation. His message is all-important, the one thing in his life. He is, therefore, intolerant of opposition, and is prone to be uncharitable. He despises half-measures and half-following; he thinks moderate men are cowards and time-servers, and is slow to make allowances for the common-place and the dull.

Clear logic, impartial judgment and duly-proportioned views we cannot expect from the prophet. Nevertheless, these are the men who have "subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions."

There is something intensely pathetic in the lonely figure of the grand old man of Coniston, almost the last survivor of the mighty race of men who have been the master-minds of the century, and now that his strong voice is silenced, and the smoke of controversy lifted, it would be well for us to consider his Message and not, like the husbandmen in the parable, send the messenger away empty. Let us take our lesson from his own lips: "The lessons which men receive as individuals they do not learn as nations. Again and again they have seen their noblest descend into the grave, and have thought it enough to garland the tombstone when they had not crowned the brow, and to pay the honor to the ashes, which they had denied to the spirit. Let it not displease them that they are bidden, amidst the tumult and dazzle of their busy life, to listen for the few voices, and watch for the few lamps which God has toned and lighted to charm and guide them, that they may not learn their sweetness by their silence nor their light by their decay."

CONTRIBUTIONS.

LES MISERABLES.

A SHORT STATEMENT OF A PAPER READ BEFORE THE
L. AND S. SOCIETY BY J. W. M'INTOSH, M.A.

AS a result of the Coup d'Etat of December 2nd, 1851, Victor Hugo entered upon an exile which lasted for nineteen years. In withdrawing from Paris he had to renounce a sumptuously furnished home, a chair in the Academy, salons of art and politics, in many of which he was regarded as the leader, and a political career that bid fair to attain to the Presidential chair. In these trying circumstances Hugo was kept from despair by a sense of personal injury, by a conviction that France would sooner or later re-assert her opposi-

tion to monarchy and by a consciousness of his ability, even in exile, to do much to hasten such a consummation. Napoleon le Petit and Les Châtiments, invective and satire, were the natural expression of his earliest exile.

Calmer reflection follows and he is able to look beyond the sphere of his own personal inconveniences and to view history as a connected whole. The solemnity and pathos of human life naturally appeal to him now as never before. He works out the belief that all existing evils are the result of an improper conception of the relationship that should exist between man and man. His minute acquaintance with every phase of social life in Paris is amply sufficient to illustrate this central theme and combined with intense literary activity and ample time for reflection and composition form a sure prophecy of some great work. Thus *Les Misérables* appeared.

Ostensibly, at least, as the title and preface indicate, it is constructed in accordance with a definite plan, somewhat as follows: The reign of Love is the ultimate goal of the human race; the measure of our attainment toward this goal is indicated by the condition of our Laws; we have much to do in determining our rate of progress; we should, therefore, appreciate our position, realize our opportunities, understand the world's need and direct our energies along the most profitable lines.

This outline justifies Hugo in giving us minute descriptions of society, in introducing social and political questions of every sort and in undertaking to interpret the signs of the times. A wider latitude of purpose could scarcely be demanded and yet, judged even by this standard, *Les Misérables* is wanting in artistic unity. Hugo cannot touch on any subject, however trivial, without going into the minutest details of its cause, history and accompanying circumstances. Scientific and technical information regarding unimportant matters is given in a manner that often seems to indicate a closer acquaintance with works of reference than with the facts themselves. Striking examples of lengthy digressions are the descriptions of Waterloo, of the Feuillantine Convent and of the *argot* of the lower classes. These interpolations are, of course, valuable from certain points of view, but not even this can be said in favor of one section, viz., the eighteen chapters in which the sewer question is discussed in all its phases. The digression is as unwarranted as it is often disgusting.

Hugo's motive in thus violating artistic unity is a love of display—a fundamental weakness of his character. This is further proven by reference to his personages in almost every one of whom his own personality is clearly revealed. This Hugo would himself readily admit. Speaking in one of his Pre-

faces of the ideal poem, he says: "Finally, the poet will put in his poem that profound self-portraiture which is, perhaps, the largest, the most general and the most universal work that a thinker can achieve." This theory reveals itself in two forms. Hugo creates individuals who, at some stage of their existence occupy positions in which he has stood and in describing them he inserts his own experience, actual or ideal. The old Conventionist, the friends of the A.B.C. (Grantaire excepted), and above all, Marius Rontmercy, are simply Hugo in varied dress.

Again he embodies himself in his personages by making them the personification of one particular phase of his creed, the opposite of which he generally presents in a similar manner. Here may be noted his love of antithesis, which will also help to explain his many abnormal types of human character. He needed only two great forces to account for the changing events of life. These he represents not merely as Darkness and Light, Hatred and Love, etc., but as distinct human characters—the incarnation of some high ideal or of its opposing vice. His art cannot, therefore, be termed morbid; if he introduces us to cloud and shadow it is merely to emphasize the transcendent light of Truth and Love. In *Fantine* we have a concrete expression of material love forming a sufficient apology for a life of shame—and in the Bishop and Valjean we have charity incarnate. The *Thenardiers* represent moral turpitude; Javert is rigid, uncharitable Law. One bold exception to this general statement is found in the charming character of little Garroche, whose personality is very striking.

The main plot of the story is extremely simple and hinges entirely on the redeeming power of Love. It is in the detailed development of the story that the great fascination of the work really lies and here Hugo's strength is most clearly revealed. We see it in minute and comprehensive descriptions of persons, places and events. He burrows to the roots of everything and unfolds with the utmost skill every individual fibre that goes to account for the resultant stem. His characters are consistent throughout, though occasionally their want of personality tells injuriously on the details of the story. Hugo possesses a unique power of analyzing motives and describing souls in the tension of some high-wrought crisis of passion or action. Many consider this his strongest work. He is also powerful in dramatic situations and in sensational and spectacular complications of every sort. In all these respects, too, he is aided by a rich and inexhaustible vocabulary, a marvellous command of antithesis, an intensely vivid imagination and a lavish use of color. Further, while developing his plot he so arranges

the growth of the story as to make it a vehicle for a comprehensive criticism of society in all its details. Every phase of social and political life is viewed in its relation to the progress of the race. The Bishop enables Hugo to depict the ideal clergyman: Javert's opposition to Valjean suggests grievous errors in existing laws and the time of the story covers a period which Hugo is well able and pleased to describe. In every case he reads history from the point of view of Universal Progress. He is reverent towards constituted authority but freely criticizes and condemns all that he considers hypocritical or false.

The work is dominated by a strong ethical intention and cannot claim rank with the masterpieces of literature. As an interpretation of life it is inferior to the best novels of Thackeray or Scott. On the other hand its rich and attractive style, its splendid imagination, its intense pathos and its warm sympathies will give it a permanent place in the literature of the world. Above all its sunny optimism will endear it to humanity and its records of the triumphs of unselfishness will inspire to nobility and earnestness of life.

SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

SATURDAY, November 30th, '98 and '99 played off their tie, the latter winning by 12 to 7.

The Freshmen deserved the victory as '98 was clearly outplayed, especially in the scrimmage and wings. Behind the line neither side could claim much advantage, but '98's halves played with better judgment. For '99, Devlin at quarter, Baker in the scrimmage and Goodwill and Reid on the wing, played very effectively. The halves also did well, but they occasionally kicked when a run would have been more serviceable. For '98, Scott, McConville, Moffatt and Paul were conspicuous. It is to be hoped that the weather will permit the playing of the final game between '96 and '99 for the class championship and the trophy awarded by the A.M.S.

HOCKEY NOTES.

The hockey club will take an American tour during the Christmas holidays, playing at Pittsburg and probably at New York and Baltimore. Three or four extra men will accompany the team, and the boys are now endeavoring to get into condition. The following will probably be the players:—Curtis, (Capt.), Hiscock, McLennan, Harty, Weatherhead, McKay, Cunningham, Rayside, Irwin, Merrill, Brock. The best wishes of every son of Queen's accompany the team.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Hockey Association was held in the Queen's Hotel, Toronto, on

Saturday, the 7th inst., about fifty delegates being present. Queen's was represented by A. H. Beaton and C. B. Fox. Very few changes were made in the rules. Considerable discussion took place regarding the formation of one or two strong clubs in Toronto to compete with Queen's. This was left to a sub-committee. Mr. A. H. Beaton, of Queen's, was elected to a position on the executive.

Now that the skating rink is opened, it is to be hoped that hockey practice will commence immediately. Never before had Queen's such excellent material at her disposal, and if the men train consistently and practice faithfully, there is no reason why we should not retain the Ontario cup and have more than a fighting chance for the Dominion championship.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AS the meeting on the 30th ult. was for the annual nominations, it was held in Convocation Hall, and an unusually large number was in attendance. The secretary of the committee appointed to revise the constitution, gave notice that he would propose certain amendments at the annual meeting. The Society ordered the committee to have a number of copies of the proposed constitution printed and distributed for the convenience of members in discussing the amendments. The athletic committee were directed to consider the advisability of fitting up the drill shed as a skating rink for hockey practice, and report to the Society as soon as convenient. Time for practice in the Kingston skating rink can be obtained only at awkward hours, and it is thought that if we had a special rink of our own many more students would take up the sport. The scheme is good in theory, the only doubtful side of the affair being that relating to finance. A large general committee was appointed to consider the question of a conversazione and report to a special meeting of the Society to be called for Dec. 3rd, at 4 P.M.

The order of nominations was then called and for the space of an hour eloquence and wit freely flowed as the various nominators enumerated the superior qualities of their respective nominees. The usual arrangements for scrutineers and polling places were made, and the meeting then adjourned.

At the special meeting the chairman of the general committee presented the majority report which recommended that the conversazione be held in the city buildings, while the minority report recommended that it be held in the University. After long discussion and several divisions, it was finally decided to hold the conversazione in the college on

the evening of Wednesday, Dec. 18th. Permission was asked to propose some new students for membership but the president ruled that to allow such a proceeding would be a violation of the constitution.

Last Saturday the annual elections were held from 2 to 6 o'clock in the College and from 2 to 9 o'clock in the City Hall. At 7.30 the president called the meeting to order and a resolution of sympathy was passed and a committee appointed to draw up and send a letter of condolence to the family of our late fellow-student, James D. Stewart. In this connection the secretary was instructed to convey to Mr. B. W. Folger the thanks of the Society for his kindness in giving a special rate and placing his private car at the disposal of the students who accompanied the remains to Sharbot Lake. The general committee reported that on account of the sudden death of one of their number, they recommend that the conversazione be postponed till January 24th, 1896. The recommendation was adopted. Notice was given that next Saturday an editor-in-chief would be appointed for the JOURNAL.

The elections resulted as follows :—

Hon. President—Alexander McLaren, M.D., Lancaster, Ont. (Acclamation.)

President—J. M. Farrell, B.A.

1st Vice-President—F. Playfair.

2nd Vice-President—P. Bannister.

Critic—R. Hunter, B.A.

Secretary—A. J. Meiklejohn.

Assistant Secretary—F. Millar.

Treasurer—W. Dowsley.

Committee—A. E. Ilett, T. Ikehara, D. L. Gordon, D. H. Laird.

The total number of votes polled at this election was 32 short of last year's record, but though the vote was smaller the election was much more evenly contested. The largest majority this year was about eighty, while last year three majorities ranged over one hundred.

A. M. S. ELECTIONS.

On the whole the election passed off more quietly than usual this year. Mr. Farrell's friends got the idea that his election was assured and did not work as hard as usual while the canvass for Mr. Horsey was carried on so quietly inside the college that few suspected his real strength as a candidate. The mass meeting on Wednesday was larger and more orderly than any similar gathering in previous years. The speeches of both the candidates for President were well received, that of Mr. Farrell on account of its business-like candor and that of Mr. Horsey for its eloquence. The candidates for the minor offices, except those for critic, were, as usual, handicapped by the fact that they had nothing to say. It would add much to the interest of our elections if it were possible to divide the students upon

some debatable issue into two parties so that the candidates of the respective tickets would have a platform to present and uphold. This would also do away with the annual howl about the "solid medical vote," the "solid arts vote," etc. The contest for critic centred round the question of whether Divinity Hall was justified in bringing out a candidate for an office heretofore looked upon as at the disposal of the senior year in Arts, so far as naming the candidates is concerned. However the answer of the electorate may be interpreted it is worthy of note that to Mr. Hunter's narrow majority of 17 the ladies contributed 15.

The vote came in very slowly at the City Hall, the tendency to refrain from voting until after seven o'clock being more marked than in former years.

At six o'clock Mr. Horsey was 22 votes ahead and Mr. Farrell's supporters began to think of the adage, "There's nothing so uncertain as a dead sure thing." However, the returns from the college put Mr. Farrell in the lead again and the last hour's vote increased his majority to 39. The total vote polled for each candidate was as follows:

President—Farrell, 285; Horsey, 246.

Vice-President—Playfair, 339; Bannister, 250; Robertson, 192. The two former are, therefore, elected first and second Vice-President respectively.

Critic—Hunter, 268; Burton, 251.

Secretary—Meiklejohn, 288; Ingram, 207.

Assistant-Secretary—Millar, 276; Kemp, 194.

Treasurer—Dowsley, 257; Byrnes, 221.

Committee—Ikehara ('96), 350; Laird ('98), 319; Ilett (medicine), 301; Gordon ('97), 286; Kennedy, ('99), 281.

The Freshmen again lose their Committeeman, though this year by the narrow margin of 5 votes.

After the announcement of the poll short speeches were delivered by Messrs. Farrell, Horsey, Playfair, Bannister, Hunter, Burton and Ikehara.

NOTES.

The "man from Japan" polled the biggest vote of any candidate for A. M. S. honors during the past four years and yet they say Toshi is a woman-hater.

A few attempts were made to run in "plugs" but with only partial success. The necessity for a complete and correct voters list was again emphasized and action should be taken in good time to secure it for next year. Attention may here be called to the fact that the constitution makes no provision for members of less than alumni standing, and yet many such vote every year.

It is suspected in some quarters that when a man says he'll move heaven and earth to attain his object he means the Levana Society and the Medical college.

One of the disconsolate candidates attributed his defeat to the fact that he had not scattered cards broadcast among the electors. He ought to have put his chrysanthemum "in hock" and purchased cards with the proceeds.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESS.

On Sunday, Nov. 25th, Principal Grant gave a sketch of the life of John Cairns, a minister of the United Presbyterian Church in Scotland. The speaker said his attention was first drawn to this man by reading in the *London Times* a report of a meeting of the evangelical alliance in Berlin. Cairns was chosen to speak on behalf of the English-speaking delegates, and his wide knowledge and masterly handling of his subject created such an impression that the king and queen of Prussia, who were present, asked to be introduced to him at the conclusion of his speech.

Cairns was a giant in stature, and spoke with a marked rusticity of manner, but his hearers were not long in his presence without feeling that he was a most extraordinary man. He was a profound scholar in Greek, Latin and all modern languages. At the age of seventy he became a student of Assyrian, that by its help he might gain more light on bible history. Cairns was truly a great man. He was born in 1818 at Cockburnspath, Berwickshire, Scotland, of humble parents, who, nevertheless, in a hut containing only one room, raised as noble a family as could anywhere be found. He was peculiarly fortunate in having as his teacher John MacGregor, a man who might have been taken as a model for Ian MacLaren's dominie. This gentleman assisted young Cairns in his studies after poverty had compelled the lad to leave school and become a shepherd.

At the age of fifteen Cairns entered college. After a year in Edinburgh he was forced to discontinue attendance on lectures and become a school teacher. At the age of nineteen he again entered college to study for the ministry, and while a student there supported himself on seventy-five cents a week. His proficiency in philosophy may be seen by Sir W. Hamilton's report at his graduation: "First class, John Cairns; second class, none; third class, none; fourth class, a number of young men who have received certificates."

After graduating he became a minister of the United Presbyterian Church, taking charge of a small congregation, and though nearly every important parish in his church wished him to become its pastor and offered large salaries and better positions, he positively refused to leave his congregation at Berwick. On seven different occasions he refused the offer of a professorship in different univer-

sities, and after his death his biographer discovered a letter containing an invitation to him to become Principal of Edinburgh University, the most prominent educational position in Scotland. Cairns' was an unusual career. In its self-abnegation and strict adherence to duty there is no modern life to compare with it. He was one of God's heroes. He would not give up his ministry until his own church asked him to become principal of its college at Edinburgh, and then he accepted the invitation because it was the church that had spoken, and it was his duty to respond.

Y. W. C. A.

On the 29th of November Miss R. Mills read a paper, the lessons of which could not fail to impress each individual. Her text, "Everyday Mercies," suggests, as she pointed out, many a blessing of which we scarcely know the existence, and our ignorance only vanishes when some day we find these little blessings gone.

The following Friday Miss Youngson led the meeting, and a very interesting little paper on "Christian Perfection" was given. It was impossible to attend this meeting and not feel the deep shade of sadness resting on all the members, the repressed feeling which now and again made itself manifest in prayer and song. A loss to the University is a loss to every student, and not one there but felt that some one had gone whose presence filled the College with the sunshine of his spirit, and whose absence made it dark with gloom.

I cannot say and I will not say
That he is dead. He's just away;
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.

And you—Oh, you, who the wildest yearn
For the old-time step and the glad return—
Think of him faring on as dear
In the love of There, as the love of Here;
Think of him still as the same, I say
He is not dead—he is away.

The dinner, which the girls of '98 intended to enjoy together on Friday evening, was postponed indefinitely. No one felt in the mood for jollification of any kind on that day.

Y. M. C. A.

"Our Honan Mission" was the subject for the meeting on the 29th ult., which was led by James Turnbull. C. Young briefly compared the claims of Mohammedanism, Confucianism and Christianity to Universality and pointed out that in Christianity alone we find such a relation of man to God and to his fellowmen as his higher nature demands for its

true development. Hence, to show our appreciation of and confidence in the light we have, it is our duty to shed it abroad in the dark corners of the earth.

C. Campbell then gave a sketch of the growth of missionary spirit from the earliest times down to the present and saw in the triumphs of Christianity over heathendom good ground for giving it our unre-served sympathy and support.

D. McG. Gandier spoke particularly of Honan, of its location, of its population and of its urgent need for more laborers. He followed up the missionary movement in Queen's that resulted in sending out Dr. Smith and concluded with an earnest appeal for the means necessary to sustain the good work so well begun.

The Song Service which had been arranged for Dec. 6th was postponed for obvious reasons and a short devotional service took its place. A very appropriate opening was the Dead March, rendered effectively by Mr. Munro. The meeting was conducted by the President who read the 15th chapter of 1 Cor. and referred briefly to what filled everyone's thoughts—the death of our fellow-student. A committee consisting of Messrs. McIntosh, Taylor and Best was selected to prepare a letter of condolence to be sent to the friends of the deceased.

DIVINITY HALL NOTES.

The Knox-Queen's debate took place on Friday, Dec. 6th, at Knox College. The Knoxonian logicians were Ed. W. Mackay and E. B. Horne, whilst the honour of Queen's was upheld by D. McG. Gandier and James R. Fraser. A large audience witnessed the oratorical contest, among them being many Queen's graduates. Mr. Gandier led the affirmative, "Resolved that war is a necessary means for the advancement of civilization," and Mr. Mackay responded. Then Messrs. Fraser and Horne followed, and the leader of the affirmative replied in a five minute speech. Needless to say the speeches were all eloquent and convincing, though not reported *verbatim* in the Toronto papers. Rev. Louis H. Jordan, of St. James Square Church, presided, and decided the merits of the debate, awarding the palm to Queen's.

After the debate the Knox students held a reception in honour of our representatives in the large dining hall. Here the "feast of reason and the flow of soul" supplemented a much more substantial diet. Several songs were admirably rendered, and the toasts—"Queen's representatives" and "Our College"—were drunk with much enthusiasm.

Messrs. Gandier and Fraser speak in the highest terms of the hospitality of the Knoxonians.

CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

At the meeting of this society, on Friday, Nov. 22nd, Mr. Neville read a paper on "The Attitude of Aristophanes toward Euripides." He pointed out the antagonism between the old conservative party at Athens and the representatives of the new and progressive movement, which had in Euripides its chief exponent.

Aristophanes makes his tragic contemporary the butt for unsparing mockery and ridicule, charging him in particular with being an atheist, a quibbler and a bad artist. The first charge cannot be taken as literally true. In the work of his maturer years, in the *Bacchae*, for example, Euripides tries to inculcate a nature-worship, which does not utterly remove the gods; he simply maintains their presence in another sphere, where they manifest themselves in natural phenomena. In several instances throughout his plays, his trivial treatment of questions of the greatest moral importance and the shallow devices by which such weighty matters are decided, amply justify the second charge that Euripides is a quibbler.

To support his charge of faulty execution and want of artistic merit on the part of Euripides, Aristophanes is fond of referring to the standard of the age of Pericles, when stiff and rigid elegance and symmetry was the predominant tone in art and literature. The encroachment of the world spirit upon the spirit of exclusive Athens forbade that Euripides should follow the lines laid down by his predecessors; he departed from the stereotyped form as well as from the essence of Greek tragedy, but this was the only course open to him. The greatest fault that can be urged against his works is a sacrifice of the unity of the plots to the beauty and melody of the subordinate parts. His plays for their popularity depend upon scenic effect and pathetic or novel situations, a path hitherto untrod, but one wherein Euripides proved himself a consummate master.

T. L. Walker, M.A., is studying in Germany.

Harry L. Wilson, M.A., is an instructor in Greek and Latin, and N. R. Carmichael, M.A., a Fellow in Physics at the John Hopkins' University.

A. F. Grant is at the Normal in Ottawa, and has secured a position in one of the city schools.

Occasional glints of the countenance of Rev. R. J. Hutcheson, M.A., of Cape Vincent, U.S., illumine our darkness. Jimmie is still British at heart, if not in pocket and vows "Delenda est—Fudge," although in public he omits the petition for the queen. He is pursuing a course of original research in "the humanities," being assured by a fellow-grad. that "there's nothing like it."

MEDICAL NOTES.

Mr. T. W. Gaylord and aunt of New York city, were visiting friends in the vicinity of Napanee. Mr. Gaylord is engaged in the prominent position of classical master in a Ladies' Seminary of that city. —*Kingston Whig*.

Our classical professors will hardly remember Mr. G. but the Physiology class book will show that he attended a few classes in medicine. Here, no doubt, he traced the development of the Greek verb through growth of bacteria of the microsporon furfur of the trichophyton organisms of the Hyponecyces family.

Medical students find it difficult to bring material to college without the knowledge of outsiders and so resort to various schemes. Last week a modest married medical was seen hurrying to college with a bundle under his coat, supposed to be books, but a cat's tail projecting behind revealed the cause of his anxiety.

"Tom," Jr., is preserving a rare animal specimen in the Laboratory. It is a cat with double forepaws and without a sign of even having possessed a tail.

No doubt this year's dinner will be as successful as those of former years. "Billy" Irvine, as President of the Æsculapian society, will guide the proceedings.

The senate has most graciously granted the students' request to hold supplemental examinations before Xmas. The examination fee is the small sum of \$10. No doubt they are trying to vie with the Ontario Council in the amount of fees. Having the students who did not write on the spring exams. last year in their power they try to grind some innocents as well as some unfortunates who have failed in past years.

As regards fees we cannot see the reason of forcing medicals to pay \$2 for the use of a laboratory for junior animal biology. Their own dissecting work and grinding connected with it, if well attended to, is a sufficient amount of forced work. Students who work well at practical anatomy find all their spare time occupied. It would be a good idea to place a notice over each door: "\$2 to enter here over and above all fees."

After our defeat in the elections we bow to the inevitable and acknowledge we were fairly and squarely defeated. We can claim that our candidates made a good showing at the mass meeting and all made a splendid run.

Bannister to Ikehara.—Do you suppose I can get some votes in Arts.

Ike.—Yes, I think you can get a few.

Ban.—That bespeaks well for my widespread popularity.

EXCHANGES.

TO one who has been an observer of the growth and development of higher education and educational ideas in America, not the least interesting point to note is the marked improvement of late years in the style and general tone of college journalism. As a pleasing instance of this movement we may note the *Notre Dame Scholastic*, which has reached this year a standard of excellence unequalled during our long acquaintance with that journal. No. 13, which we have before us, contains an interesting and cleverly written paper on "Lalla Rookh," an appreciative criticism of Coppee's tales, some sparkling "Varsity Verses," and many other features, which betoken an abundance of literary talent in Notre Dame University.

The *Owl* maintains its position as the most serious, the most distinctly literary of our Canadian exchanges. In the November number we note an enthusiastic review of Lampman's "Among the Millet," in which the writer, who is evidently not free from provincialism, contrasts the Canadian poet with Cowper, Thomson, Swinburne and Longfellow, to the great glorification of Lampman. More valuable because more sincere is a life of Lord Macaulay, and a most minute and painstaking criticism of his style. The athletic column is ably conducted, and upon the editorial staff we notice several names already famous in Canadian football circles.

In marked contrast to the solemn *Owl* is the sparkling and humorous *McGill Fortnightly*, containing just enough literary matter to show what the University can do in that line, and devoting the greater part of its space to college news, with a copious intersprinkling of

Jest and youthful jollity,
Quips and pranks and wanton wiles.

From No. 4 we learn that inter-year football matches are not unknown in "old McGill," and we recommend that the football reporters of the Toronto dailies make careful study of the manner in which these matches are described. The editorial on "Journalism" is worthy of the attention of every University man, showing, as it does, that a college education is most desirable for those who intend to make journalism their life work.

Queen's University Journal.

The annual subscription is One Dollar, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

PERSONALS.

ON Wednesday, Dec. 4th, at the residence of the bride's mother in this city, Miss Hattie M. Baker and T. J. Thompson were married by Rev. J. E. Starr. To two distinguished graduates thus made one, we are doubly impelled to extend our hearty congratulations.

Rev. John Sharp, M.A., one of our most distinguished graduates in English and Philosophy, is now Professor in the same subjects at Morin College. We congratulate Morin on securing so efficient a teacher. This is only another instance of the general tendency of our graduates to come to the top.

"Bob" Taggart, marshal of '94, has gone to British Columbia to preach. His Irish eloquence proved peculiarly effective in soothing hysterics, induced by the varied scenery of the west.

Rev. N. Campbell, B.A., formerly of Oliver's Ferry, has sent his remittance to the JOURNAL from Mitchell Square, Simcoe. Would that the distance which "lends enchantment to the view" were more frequently the medium of such communication between our graduates and us.

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ONLY the faithful few remain about the halls. Were they as faithful as they are few, another age of miracles would be upon us. However it is, the absent ones are not altogether absent; although the sanctum has an air of supernatural sanctity like unto Divinity Hall—in the holidays—and although the Majesty of the Concursum is most dreadful when judge and jury are mere spectres and the prisoners beyond “the test of free and open scrutiny,” yet by a hundred marks the comrades of yesterday are with us.

“Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter.”

Let us make believe that this is applicable to the case in hand, and as the unheard melody of 'Xmas homegreeting melts into our hearts, the JOURNAL heartily wishes its constituency a most Happy New Year.

* * *

As the New Year draws near, the JOURNAL would like to suggest one “good resolution” to be made by all students. For some years there has been a growing tendency to “cut” classes a day or two before the 'Xmas holidays begin. This year that tendency was probably more marked than ever. Many classes were sadly thinned out a whole week beforehand, while others were completely disorganized for at least three days. These things ought not to be. The Senate has dealt generously with us in so arranging holidays that every student who goes home may have two weeks and an extra Sunday there

without cutting a class. We have always claimed that students should be treated as men, and the Senate of Queen's has from time immemorial recognized that claim. But it should be remembered that the rights of men carry with them the obligations of men. If we act as school boys and persist in doing so, we must expect to be treated in the same way, and it does seem to be rather “a school boy act” to go shirking away from classes three or four days before college closes. We need hardly be surprised if after the experiences of this and past years, steps should be taken to prevent a recurrence of this act, and we would, therefore, suggest that these steps be taken by the students themselves.

In the first place let post-graduate and honor students set the example by being in their places every day of the last week. Then the Senior classes should make it a criminal offence, to be summarily dealt with by the Concursum, for any man to suggest or aid in carrying out a “cut” previous to the Friday before 'Xmas. This being done, the junior classes will readily fall into line, no class will be disorganized before Thursday night and the professors will gladly grant a holiday on Friday.

The JOURNAL, therefore, suggests, as a New Year's resolution, that the students resolve individually and collectively that they will henceforth cut no classes before the Friday previous to the 'Xmas holidays. This, we believe, is a duty which every student owes to his professor, and the recognition of it will tend to preserve the good temper of the professors and the self-respect of the students.

* * *

The recent Knox-Queen's contest has again brought forward the subject of collegiate debates. On the value of debating, as a fine art, we have grave doubts. True, an occasional joust does inspire orderly thought and concise expression, and what is still better it compels a man to grasp a subject in all its bearings. The young debater is often surprised when a weighty argument breaks from the cover of a trivial looking suggestion, just as the early settler was when he found a bush to conceal an armed warrior; in both cases vision is stimulated. So much is true, but when it is proposed to cut

Alma Mater business short in order to make room for debates, etc., we enter an earnest and emphatic protest. Like sparring, such speech-making is good for the wind, but it is questionable if this be our greatest lack. We firmly maintain, whoever says otherwise, that actual business, properly conducted, is the best possible discipline in reading, thinking and forcible speaking. The student who cannot find ideas on the subjects of common interest, weekly discussed at the Alma Mater Society, may conclude that the gift of utterance is denied him. If we supplement this by an occasional debate or written essay, all is done but what the individual himself can do.

The practice of debating or speaking on "stock" subjects undoubtedly does develop sophistic accomplishments, and these are always dangerous. The universities of the Western States revel in such oratorical exhibitions, and their productions remind us of MacAulay's caustic remarks on prize poems and prize oxen. They develop a pretty word fluency which is fatal to true eloquence. If Ingersoll be our ideal orator, by all means go on; but university men should seek a more classic shrine than this cave of the winds.

Now this is all true of inter-collegiate debates, but they have obvious advantages as well. They unite sister colleges by actual contact, and so afford an opportunity of comparing and contrasting different types of college men. For here, as elsewhere, we develop along different lines, and an occasional brush with other students reveals our weakness and perhaps our strength too. It excites a generous rivalry, which pursued on worthy lines always has a beneficial effect, either by well-earned success or manfully accepted defeat. In a continued rivalry, victory cannot be expected to remain long with either party.

Knox and Queen's feel a closer bond to-day because of their friendly contest, and a similar one might profitably be arranged for, with Toronto University or McGill, another year. Again let us repeat a warning, an annual contest in football or other athletic sports is desirable, but not an annual debate. Here the art is not so natural nor so fine and therefore more open to prostitution—and even football can be degraded by too frequent and keen competition. Once a year is too often, but once in ten years is too seldom.

* * *

President Cleveland, by his rashness, has called forth an expression of public opinion which reveals how alien to the best thought of the day is the notion of war between the United States and Great Britain. A noble example of this is the appeal of British authors to their American confreres, which

illustrates also the unifying and peace-loving spirit of modern English Literature. Among the 1,300 who signed the appeal are Sir W. Besant, Jno. Ruskin, Jno. Morley, Hall Caine, Rider Haggard, Sir Edward Arnold, Thos. Hardy, Blackmore, Black and Austin. We quote one of their arguments: "If war should take place between England and America, English Literature would be dishonoured and disgraced for a century to come. Patriotic songs, histories of defeat and victory, records of humiliation and disgrace, stories of burning wrongs and unavenged insult—these would be branded deep in the hearts of our people. They would make it impossible to take up again the former love and friendship. For the united Anglo-Saxon race that owns the great names of Cromwell, Washington, Nelson, Gordon, Grant, Shakespeare and Milton, there is such a future as no other race has had in the history of the world; a future that will be built on the confederation of sovereign states, living in the strength of the same liberty."

* * *

Tradition says that some years ago there was a golden age of music at Queen's, but that time is so remote that even our veteran students entered in time to catch only a faint gleam of its departing radiance. But to these few how questionable is the pleasure of having to listen to such inharmonious cries as "Give him the axe," "We're on the bum to-day," etc., in which a degenerate age delights. Last year, though perhaps the darkest in our musical annals, witnessed the rise of the "Phoenix" in the shape of resurrected Glee and Banjo Clubs, albeit so very delicate and retiring a Phoenix, that some sceptics pronounced it no Phoenix at all.

Not long ago one of our oracles remarked that Queen's in her development was in a stage of transition from the bright, joyous and unthinking spirit of the nineteenth century to the philosophic and critical spirit of the twentieth century, and that for the future our popular compositions would be of the nature of adaptations of the words of Kant and Hegel to the music of Wagner. Though rather strongly put, we must admit that there is more than a sprinkling of truth in the observation, but we also believe that the carolling of Kant and Hegel need not crowd out other music altogether. It is true that our prevailing spirit is analytic, but that is only the mere reason for a determined effort to preserve the artistic side from entire suppression. Those critics must also bear in mind that a spirit which has so thoroughly died out, or has lost so completely all effective organization, cannot be revived at a moment's notice, but that abundance of time and patience is required, not only to develop the crude material, but even to get students sufficiently inter-

ested to attend at all. This year the prospects are decidedly brighter, as last year's work in the Glee Club and Banjo Club has resulted in a decided increase of musical enthusiasm, which promises well for the future. Last year the JOURNAL suggested the formation of a College Orchestra and we understand that some public-spirited men are now at work on the matter. We wish the Glee Club, the Banjo Club and the future orchestra every success, and while knowing that they have many difficulties to contend with, we venture to predict that they will soon offer opportunities for a training in music as thorough as is now given our men in business, literature and science, and athletics, by the various clubs and societies of the university.

* * *

The annual meeting of the Ontario Rugby Football Union was held in Toronto on the 14th of December, when a number of amendments was made to the rules. By far the most important of these amendments was one defining who shall be eligible to play on (1) University and College teams (2) City teams.

In the early days of the Union, college teams were allowed to play graduates and under-graduates only. The rule was considered to be a hardship by the college teams, because they had to play in a union with city teams, who were not equally restricted. Hence a few years ago the rules were amended and college teams were allowed to play, in addition to graduates and under-graduates, any players not playing on any other team in the Union. The city teams had the same privilege.

Thus college and city teams were placed on the same footing. The city teams now consider that the change unduly strengthened the college teams, and this year at the annual meeting successfully combined to limit the field from which the colleges should draw their players.

A player to be eligible for a university or college team must be a "*bona fide* student in actual attendance at lectures at the university or college . . . and an actual resident during the academic year in the city or town in which such university or college is situated."

By this radical change the college teams are not only debarred from playing outsiders, but also graduates, who are not in actual attendance on classes; but this is not all. The student must be an actual resident of the city in which the college is situated. It is very easy to imagine a case in which a student fulfils all the other requirements of the rule, but is not an actual resident of the city. The rule may suit the colleges in a large city like Toronto, but it does not suit Queen's. In fact a member of Queen's team, a *bona fide* student in actual attendance on

classes, would be debarred by the rule, as he resides beyond the city limits.

Let us see how the city teams fared by this amendment. To be eligible for a city team, a player must "reside within a radius of seven miles of that city for a period of at least two weeks immediately preceding the match in which he is about to compete." Why not grant the privilege of the seven-mile limit to city and college teams alike?

Again, why require the college players to be *bona fide* students and residents and not require city players to be *bona fide* residents of the city, or the city plus the seven-mile limit?

Instead of this we find that two weeks' residence within the seven-mile limit before a match entitles an outsider to play with a city team. The city teams, therefore, can still play outsiders. The two weeks' residence is not a sufficient bar to this, as residence for "at least two weeks" is necessary, if the player is to be in condition and understand the play of the team.

We would have favored an amendment restricting the choice of college teams to students and to graduates who are residents of the city in which the college is situated. This, we think, would have served "to eradicate any tendency towards professionalism." But there should have been a like limitation of city teams to *bona fide* residents.

We are glad to see that the Union is jealously anxious to keep the grand old game free from professionalism, but they should have dealt the same measure to both college and city teams.

As yet the Alma Mater Society has been unable to appoint a successor to our late Editor-in-Chief, and the remnant of the staff has had to edit this number of the JOURNAL as best it could. We trust that those deficiencies and transgressions which can be traced to inexperience may be adjusted by the exercise of the readers' charity.

"Every work of opposition is a negative work, and a negation is a non-entity. When I have called the bad bad, have I gained much by that? But if, by chance, I have called the good bad, I have done a great wrong. He who wishes to have a useful influence on his time ought to insult nothing. Let him not trouble himself about what is absurd, let him consecrate all his activity on this—on the bringing to light of new good things. He is bound not to overthrow, but to build up."—GOETHE.

"Truth is the wide, unbounded air.
The varied mind of man
Is but a bubble which contains
A breath within its span.
The bubble breaks, its round is lost,
Its colours fade and die;
But truth remains as infinite
As our eternity."

LITERATURE.

THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE.

PERHAPS no living writer enjoys a more widespread or a better merited popularity than the author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." Though but a chronicle of the simple and uneventful life of the parish of Drumtochty and its thrifty and hard-handed inhabitants, though the book is without a plot and its sketches are linked together only by the introduction of common characters and common scenes, yet its reflections upon and descriptions of the simple, rural life of the dwellers in the Glen have a sweetness and a pathos, a truthfulness and a humour, which appeal to the human heart more powerfully than the productions of the most sensational novelist. An old physician of our acquaintance, a man who knows by experience the trials of a country doctor's life, prizes the book as the greatest that has appeared within his recollection. "Why man," he says, "I never feel prouder of my calling than when I read those stories of Maclure and his work. 'Tis the like of that that braces a man, when the world goes hard with him and he feels that he is working for nought."

Ian Maclaren's latest work, "The Days of Auld Lang Syne," a continuation of the chronicles of Drumtochty, in our opinion falls no whit short of its predecessor in beauty and impressiveness. Here is the same original humour, a humour which springs from a keen perception and observation of men's characters, and which bespeaks for its author a sincerity, a human sympathy, and a dramatic insight rarely found except in our best writers. The oracular Jamie Soutar with his "nippy tongue," his dry and caustic humour, Drumsheugh sharp at a bargain and close in money affairs, again figure prominently, though we see them now in a different light. Maclure, too, appears incidentally, and his reminiscent talk with Drumsheugh at the latter's fireside, is one of the finest passages in the book. A new character, and one of the most striking, is that of Posty, who holds heterodox views on "the maitter o' tastin'," and whose popularity is such that the whole parish interests itself in his reform, until his death in a gallant attempt to rescue Elspeth's child puts him "past redemption." Cunningham, "the Free Kirk minister, and shyest of men," after much preliminary skirmishing, finally inveigles Posty into his study preparatory to lecturing that worthy on the errors of drunkenness. Posty seats himself and Cunningham bashfully attempts to explain matters:

"What's yir wull, sir," inquired Posty, keeping Cunningham under his relentless eye.

"Well, it's simply," and then Cunningham detected a new flavour in the atmosphere, and concluded that Posty had been given into his hands, "that there's a very strong smell of spirits in the room."

"A' noticed that masel', sir, the meenut a' cam in, but a' didna like to say anything about it," and Posty regarded Cunningham with an expression of sympathetic toleration.

"You don't mean to say," and Cunningham was much agitated, "that you think—"

"Dinna pit yirsel' about, sir," said Posty in a consoling voice, "or suppose a' wud say a word outside this room. Na, na, there's times a'm the better o' a gless masel', an its no possible ye cud trachle through the Greek without a bit tonic; but ye're safe wi' me," said Posty, departing at the right moment, and he kept his word. But Cunningham was so scandalized that he let out the conversation, and the Glen was happy for a month over it, for they loved both men, each in his own way.

Blended and interfused with his humorous descriptions and touches of comedy, is a wealth of the truest and most touching pathos that is still more distinctive of our author's genius. From the tale, "For Conscience Sake," which, perhaps, illustrates Mr. Watson's powers as well as any sketch in either of the two volumes, we venture to quote an extract to show how easy and how natural is the transition from the humorous to the pathetic in his pages, and yet with what truth, what absence of effort, the narrative proceeds. Burnbrae and his wife Jean are walking homeward after listening to Cunningham's sermon. On the morrow they must make the final choice between Kirk and farm. The heart-broken old couple gaze fondly on the scenes familiar to both from earliest childhood, scenes to which they must bid farewell forever, unless Burnbrae consent to "buy ower dear" the lease of his farm, and smother his conscience at the factor's mandate. Finally they halt before Woodhead, Jean's birthplace, where her relatives are still living:

"Div ye mind the nicht, Jean, that ye cam doon the road wi' me and a' askit ye tae be ma wife? It was aboot this time."

"It 'ill be forty-five year the mornin's nicht, John, and a' see the verra place frae here. It was at the turn o' the road, and there's a rosebush yonder still. Ye pluckit me a rose afore we pairtit, an' a' hae the leaves o't in the cover of ma Bible, and the rose at oor gairden gate is a cuttin' that a' took."

The old schoolhouse was not visible from the road, but on sight of the path that turned upward to its wood Jean looked at Burnbrae with the inextinguishable roguery of a woman in her eyes, and he understood.

"Aye, ye were a hempie o' a lassie, Jean, making faces at me as often as a' lookit at ye, an' crying 'Douce John Baxter,' till a' wes near the greetin' on the wy hame."

"But a' likit ye a' the time better than ony laddie in the schule; a' think a' loved ye frae the beginning, John."

"Wes't luve gared ye dad ma ears wi' yir bukes at the corner and shute me in amang the whins? but ye'll hae forgotten that, wumman."

"Flent a bit o' me; it wes the day ye took Weg Mitchell's pairt, when we fell oot ower oor places in the class. A' didna mind her bein' abune me, but a' couldna thole ye turnin' against me."

"Hoo long is that ago, Jean?"
 "Sax and fifty year ago laist summer."

Perhaps no writer, except Stevenson, has such a deep insight into the hidden mysteries of the character of the reserved and undemonstrative Scot; certainly no one has expressed them with such vividness, such drollery, and withal with such unvarying kindness and sympathy, as has Mr. Watson. The story from which the above quotation is taken affords many striking instances of his keen appreciation of the peculiarities of Scottish character. Jamie Soutar's impassioned harangue, after his announcement of the factor's injustice: "Ilka man has a richt tae his ain thochts an' is bund to obey his conscience accordin' tae his lichts, and gin the best man that ever lived is tae dictate oor religion tae us, then our fathers focht an' deed in vain," has, in its rugged independence, all the spirit of the men who swore to the Solemn League and Covenant. The description of its effect upon his hearers is one of the strongest passages in the book. "It was the danger signal of Scottish men, and ancient persecutors who gave no heed to it in the past, went crashing to their doom." The freemasonry or "clannishness" of Scotchmen is illustrated in several passages, notably in the description of the united stand taken by Auld Kirk and Free against the "domineerin' upstart of a factor." In this connection the disinterested kindness and zeal of Dr. Davidson, the minister of the Established Church, and his protests against the violence done to the religious principles of Burnbrae, "the best man in the parish," give the old man a place in our affections second only to that held by "Weelum" Maclure. In Whinnie's slowness to see the point of a joke, and his irrepressible delight when its significance finally dawns upon him, in the cannie business methods of Hillocks, Drumsheugh and Mrs. Macfadyen, who could "get her livin' among ither fouks' feet," in numerous other tricks of manner, speech or temperament, the national characteristics are noted with a dramatic power and truthfulness which is never suffered to lapse into the grotesque or into caricature.

The characters throughout are treated with an unflinching tenderness, charity and sympathy. The factor alone, of all the personages brought prominently before our notice, is suffered to depart unforgiven and unexcused. Drumsheugh, whom in the "Bonnie Brier Bush" we looked upon as a grasping, hard-fisted, though conscientious man, is here shown in his true character, as a hero whose life has been one long round of self-denial and sacrifice. Jamie Soutar, who, in spite of his "nippy tongue," has always been a favourite with us, reveals, beneath a cynical and sarcastic exterior, a heart leal

and faithful, a wealth of love and tenderness, the full depth of which is discovered only on his death-bed. Only a man possessed of rare kindliness of heart and of the deepest sympathy could have told the story of the loves of Drumsheugh and of Jamie Milton, who, long time the black sheep in the Drumtochty flock, is at last converted by deeds, not words, and in whom the Glen finds the making of a man. Finally, in the last tale of the series, "Oor Lang Hame," Charley the wanderer, whom Jamie Soutar had long ago driven forth in disgrace from the Glen, and whom we hold in unpleasant remembrance from the tragedy of his sister, Lily Grant, returns a broken, penitent man, and is welcomed and freely pardoned by the aged Drumsheugh.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

PHASES OF WESTERN LIFE.

IT has been my privilege to spend a year in the far West, engaged in mission work in the foot-hills of the Rocky Mountains. It is my purpose in this article to describe some phases of life there as they effect the student. And first as regards the country itself, the scenery is rightly described as magnificent. The daily sight of the mountains, their snowy peaks towering above the foot-hills is an aspiration in itself. One never tires of the scenery; every day is a new revelation. To ride along the verdant slopes of the foot-hills in June, when the prairie is a veritable hot-bed of gorgeous flowers, with the mountains towering above, glistening with a fresh coat of snow, gives one a strange sensation of pleasure and awe. The mountain streams are beautifully clear and green, indicating that they are fed by melting snow. Game and fish also abound. I have caught—but here I am treading on dangerous ground, and will pass on to say that the climate also is almost perfect, being bright and dry. In the summer it is hot sometimes, but never sultry and the nights are always cool. In winter the cold spells are frequently broken by the warm winds which sweep through the mountains and lick up the snow off the hills, restoring for a few days at a time, even in mid-winter, the balmy days of autumn. Of the social condition, however, we cannot speak in the same terms of praise. The occupation of the people is chiefly ranching, and the nationalities represented are mainly English, Irish, Scotch and Canadians from the eastern provinces. Here we find the erstwhile respectable young Englishman transformed into the would-be lawless and daring cow-boy. Of the real cow-boy there are very few specimens and they are not English, yet even this counterfeit individual is interesting. He has all the brag, bluster and affected bravado of the

real article. He jumps into bed and shoots out the light, and often makes the door of his neighbor's shack the target for rifle practice. The dime novel and the six-shooter are always in evidence, and quite generally he does his best to keep up a "wild and woolly" reputation, though the wooliness is usually out of all proportion to the wildness. The young Englishman is very fond of going into town. The length of time he spends there is generally in proportion to the amount of his remittance. While the remittance lasts the daily programme is pretty much the same. "Rum-punch all the morning, then brandy and soda till 3 or 4, when they are paralyzed and have to sleep some hours; then whiskey toddy till bed-time." This is the description given by an hotel-keeper in a typical instance. Drunkenness, however, is not confined to the Englishman, but is a common curse. Indeed, it would seem that the absorption of spirituous liquors has been reduced to a science in the west. An old hand has told men of occasions when he was just drunk enough to talk and sober enough to know what he was saying. The prohibition era was the drunkards' paradise, when, it is said, intoxicating drink could be had at any store in Calgary.

The student always find a warm welcome with the ranchers, who are noted for their unbounded hospitality. As a rule they are a rather intelligent class of men, many of them having had the advantage of a good education. We find here and there the practised cow-puncher and it is interesting to watch him at his work. I have seen one of them, who is the acknowledged champion of that district, lasso a wild steer, throw it and tie up its legs in 50 seconds. This roping contest is a feature of the annual fair at Calgary and attracts large crowds. Sometimes the tables are turned and the infuriated steer becomes the pursuer, in which case the sport becomes much more exciting, especially to the lassoer. Riding the bucking broncho is another phase of cow-boy life, and the student is lucky if he escapes a shaking up from one of these brutes. I had an experience in this line that I have no desire to have repeated. On that occasion I had no sooner mounted the seemingly docile animal than I had it clearly demonstrated that I was not in harmony with my environment. The forcible way in which I hit that saddle every one-quarter of a second I can compare to nothing except perhaps the old time dash-churn. Strange as it may seem I did not study how best I could stick on, my only thought being how to get off. I found it impossible, however, to do this with any degree of safety when—happy thought—if I could urge him into a run I would be saved. In this I succeeded "not wisely, but too well," and for several minutes I rehearsed the John Gilpin act in imminent

peril of my neck. That I came out unscathed at last is little short of a miracle, and I vowed never, never to renew the acquaintance of the treacherous broncho, nor again mount the horse of a stranger. The missionary is held to be the lawful prey of the festive cow-boy. He dubs him "pilgrim" and "sky-pilot," and will let no occasion slip for playing a practical joke on a student.

A healthy public sentiment, which insures the just administration of the laws, is wanting in this new country. It is not altogether surprising then when I say that the administration of justice (?) there is almost a farce. For example here is a man who is committed to gaol to await his trial at the assizes for appropriating to his use an old pair of boots which the owner had thrown away; while another is acquitted for starting a destructive prairie fire, though the evidence is overwhelming against him. The secret is that the latter is a friend of the J.P., the former is not. The magistrates of Alberta are not a stupid lot generally, but many of them are dishonest and unprincipled, and almost all are drunkards. Many appeals have been made to the Legislature to reform the magistracy, but in vain, though promises to that effect are embodied in every speech from the throne, and it stands to reason, at least political reason, that the Government of the Territories will take no steps in the matter until forced to do so by the growth of a healthy public opinion. These are some of the draw-backs to religious work, but the missionary has a high duty to perform in endeavoring to mould the public sentiment of this new country, a task that requires tact and patience in a pre-eminent degree. The newspapers, it must be confessed, are not doing much good along this line. They reflect chiefly the personal spleen and vanity of their respective proprietors. No epithets are too vile with which to characterize the "esteemed contemporary." They are all open to bribery and will change their principles and policy at a moment's notice if sufficient of the "needful" is forthcoming. But 'twas ever thus with the western paper.

It will be seen from what I have said that the work of the missionary is not all sunshine, neither is it without its pleasant features. To one who has the happy faculty of forgetting what is painful and remembering only what is pleasant a summer's experience in the foot-hills is one to be recalled with pleasure and with a desire to revisit a spot so interesting in many ways.

AMONG THE MORMONS IN ALBERTA.

On coming in contact with the Mormons or Latter Day Saints, as they prefer to be called, the first thing one notices is that they have mainly been

gathered from the European countries, chiefly Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany and England. I met no Irishmen, and few Scots, one of whom is, perhaps, the greatest schemer in the colony. The United States also have contributed their share.

The Mormons, as a rule, are exceedingly illiterate. Comparatively few can read with any degree of intelligence. Even the bishops and elders form no exception. One bishop is said to be of the latter class, while another, an ex-bishop, was not aware till a short time ago that North and South America were connected by an isthmus. President Card, Mrs. Card, Apostle Taylor and a few others of course received a better education. Mrs. Card is a daughter of the late Brigham Young, and is a woman of exceptional ability. She is the strongest character in the colony, and does more than any other towards keeping the people united. In her home she is most hospitable.

The people are generally kind and hospitable, but simple and credulous. They are industrious in a way, but unsystematic and unambitious. The simple life and crude faith and knowledge of the fathers satisfies the sons. From what had been written of the advances made in Utah, one naturally expected a thrifty and ambitious people. The Mormons appear to have been accustomed to mixed farming, but this portion of Alberta is not adapted to it without irrigation. The gentiles, on the other hand, devote their attention rather to raising beef-cattle, for which the district is best adapted. (The Mormons are "God's elect," or "Israel," while all who are not Mormons are called gentiles).

Now as to their theological ideas:—

Conception of the Bible. The Mormons claim to accept the bible "in so far as it is correctly translated," as the Word of God. When it fails to agree with their system, the inconsistency is attributed to a false translation. The revelation of the Bible is incomplete, but is supplemented by the "Book of Mormon" and the revelations of Joseph Smith, Brigham Young, and later presidents and apostles.

Conception of God. God is to them simply a big man, "having a body of flesh and bones as tangible as man's;" so also the Son; "but the Holy Ghost has not a body of flesh and bones, but is a personage of Spirit." In fact, Brigham Young identified God with Adam. God was once finite and perfect;—"as man is God was, and as God is man may become." Therefore there are many Gods. They ridicule the idea of a Spiritual God, and also that of a Spiritual Trinity. They claim to believe in Christ as the Son of God, but his life and character is not held up before the people nearly as much as that of Joseph Smith or Brigham Young.

Baptism. According to Mormonism the only baptism valid is that by immersion. No one can be saved who is not immersed by one of the bishops or elders of the Mormon Church duly authorized. There is also what is termed "Baptism for the Dead," which consists in the baptism of a living person in order to save a friend who died without a knowledge of the true gospel (*i.e.*, the Mormon conception of the gospel). This ceremony can only be performed in a temple. The apostles and bishops forgive sins.

Visions and dreams. The Mormons believe in visions and dreams; the leaders especially frequently have visions that are very convenient. On one occasion a worthy elder, wishing to confirm the faith of his audience in visions, appealed to brother O—, who was beside him on the platform, saying "Brother O—had a vision some years ago that he should come up to Alberta and establish a permanent home for the 'Latter Day Saints.'" Bro. O—, with a very bland smile, nodded assent, but those who know the circumstances claim that the vision belonged to a lower realm. The people, however, seemed perfectly satisfied that the vision was from a higher source, and had not materialized in the form of one of Uncle Sam's marshals.

Healing by laying on of hands. Wonderful cures are claimed to have been wrought by anointing with oil and the laying on of the hands of the elders. They do not believe in medical attendance. One old elder tells of a wonderful cure which he witnessed. A woman having fallen from one of their wagons was run over by a heavy load. Both lower limbs were broken. The elders gathered round, administered to her, and next day she walked on with them as if nothing had happened. The people in their ignorance and superstition regard this as a wonderful indication of God's favor.

Union of the sacred and secular. Their churches, here at least, are used for dancing and other purposes. Dances are opened and closed with prayer. Last year a new church was opened one afternoon with some ceremony and in the evening with a large ball. I believe that the Christian church has often maintained a false separation between that which is secular and that which is sacred, but I fear that the Mormons have united them by levelling down instead of levelling up. All their church services seem to lack that dignity and reverence which should characterise the approaches of man to God, in fact in their whole life one feels there is a lack of reverence for womanhood, and for that which is holy and sacred.

Moral condition. Their moral condition is certainly not high. Some are trying to live up to the standard of morality they have, and be truthful,

honest and pure, but many of them, I fear, are not so. A justice of the peace said he never met people whose testimony upon oath was of so little value. Their distinction between mine and thine is often very hazy. Unfortunately, however, all this could be said of some Gentiles as well.

Polygamy. Do the Mormons practise polygamy? I scarcely think they do. Probably some live at alternate intervals with one wife here and one or more others in the United States. Some of the young people innocently say, "Oh, brother so and so has gone down to see his other wife." Many of the old men brought their youngest wives into Alberta with them, while the old ones were forsaken and left behind in sorrow, if not in want. While polygamy is not practised, still it is taught, but at the same time the people are enjoined to keep the law of the land for the Bible tells them so. The court of final appeal is an external authority.

In the way of establishing and conducting schools in the Mormon district, nothing systematic has yet been done. Sometimes schools are opened for a few months but they are of a very inferior standard, as they have no properly qualified teachers. The North-west Assembly offers very good inducements for the establishing of public schools, giving 70% of a teacher's salary, but for some reason the Mormon leaders seem unwilling to take advantage of it. The result is that their schools, where they exist, are much inferior to those in other portions of the North-west, and their children are growing up in ignorance of even the simplest elements of an education.

COMMUNICATIONS.

LETTER FROM T. L. WALKER, M.A. (1890).

T. L. WALKER has betaken himself for the second time to Leipsic, to continue his studies as an exhibitor. The following extracts from a letter to the Principal are interesting:—

"There is a Canadian colony here, ten are University students, two of these Queen's men, and the Conservatory of Music has twice as many. I am working in a chemical laboratory which has twenty students, just one half of these are foreigners—two Dutch, one Russian, one Scotch, two English, three American and two Canadian. Quite a number of students hail from South Eastern Europe, particularly from the Balkan provinces. Women now have the right to become students. For years past, a few attended without having the privilege of registering and paying fees, but now they enter on the same conditions as men.

The students here have no field sports. There are many student clubs and societies, but none wide

enough to be regarded as representative of the whole body of students. The "*vereins*" are numerous but in only about one-third of them are fighting and duelling regarded as essential. The members of these fighting corps are, as a rule, drawn from the wealthier classes. A student seldom spends his whole university life as an active member. After a few semesters of "sport," he generally settles down to work. Here, however, the corps student is at a great disadvantage, since duelling is not allowed in Saxony. When a duel is to be fought, the combatants, each with a crowd of supporters, take the train to Halle, which is in Prussia, and only an hour's run from Leipsic. After honour has been satisfied they return, sore but proud of their wounds. When the wounds are patched up, the possessor seems to lose no opportunity of showing himself to the public. From noon till dark he may be seen parading the streets, or sitting with friends in some prominent place in one of the more fashionable restaurants. A German student with whom I lodge informs me that he would not fight with pistols, because they are dangerous and because there is not much chance of obtaining fine wounds. He showed me a very small scar on his nose which I had previously observed. This was the only scar he had and he seemed to regret that it was not larger.

The only society I have joined is the "*Chemische Gesellschaft*," which is composed of the university staff in chemistry, with the more advanced of their students. Its meetings are held in a hotel. There is generally a little business for transaction, then a paper is read and discussed. The members sit around the tables in the room and almost everybody supplies himself with a very big glass of beer. Till the discussion of the paper is ended all is very quiet and many glasses are scarcely tasted. The president brought the formal part of the last meeting to a close with the following words: "*If there be no further discussion I shall kindle the fire for the sacrifice.*" Thereupon he lit his cigar and introduced the second and equally important part of the meeting of the *Gesellschaft*. The atmosphere was soon pretty blue and the demand for beer was strong for the next hour. In justice to the Germans, however, I must say that all was as orderly as one could desire. In one of the chemical laboratories, all the fines imposed on the students during the session are used to defray the expenses of the professor and students while on a "beer excursion" to one of the neighboring villages.

Married men are not very numerous in the University. In order to matriculate a married man must obtain special permission to enter as a student. An American who had brought his wife with him was asked by the city police if he were married.

On his replying in the affirmative, the officer asked for his marriage certificate. The poor fellow could not produce it and was given the option of producing it within a definite time or of being married over again in one of the city churches.

Lectures continue from very early in the morning to very late at night. Saturday forenoon is in no way regarded as a holiday. I have a course of lectures every day from Monday to Friday, from a quarter past nine A. M. to ten P. M. When Saturday comes, the professor, as if to make up for Sunday, retires as usual at ten o'clock, but returns in a quarter of an hour and lectures again on the same subject. In Munich some courses are announced for Sunday—not theology either."

Yours truly,

T. L. WALKER.

RUGBY IN ENGLAND.

LETTER FROM W. F. NICKLE, B.A.

To the Editor of the Journal:

If good wishes were of any avail Queen's would this year again have had the cup and championship; for Saturday after Saturday fancy has taken me home to the football field, and as I wondered how the boys were doing, my good wishes were with them. However, the wheel of fortune has gone round, with the result that 'Varsity is victor, and while the coveted honour leaves the college to go to that of our rivals, in congratulating them let there be a determination to win fresh honours the coming year, and to retain them for many a day.

It was not for the purpose of congratulation or commiseration that this letter was begun, but to give a brief account of an English game of rugby which I had the pleasure of seeing, thanks to the kind invitation of W. Grant, '93, who is studying at Balliol College, Oxford, and follows with fervour Queen's and her fortunes.

To get an idea of the game we must observe how differently Oxford and Coventry lined out, that bright afternoon, from what would be thought correct in Canada. A full back, four halves, two quarters, eight forwards. As in Canada, a kick from centre puts the ball in play, and from a quick tackle a scrimmage follows.

The first surprise meets us here, for in place of one of the forwards taking the ball to place it in the scrimmage, one of the quarters rolls it fairly between the scrimmage formed of the entire forward lines. There are no such things as wings in their game, but in two lines of three men each, and one of two, the forwards form themselves compactly together and move like a unit the moment the ball is in play.

How, I can not tell you, but the moment the ball rolls into the scrimmage, the heavier forwards turn it as if on a pivot, and away they go dribbling the ball far down the field in a way that must be seen to be appreciated. Finally, one of the back division falls on the ball and another scrimmage takes place.

This time the ball is heeled back to the quarter and now we see the reason of the strong back division. From the quarter it flies to a half, who takes it on the run while the whole division, save the full-back, follows down the field. Man after man is tackled but with never the suspicion of a fumble, the ball is carried on far over the line for a touch, which counts but three (3), the goal resulting two (2) more.

This struck me as being the great feature of the game, as the fear of a quick dribble kept the opposing division well back, giving excellent openings for a run when the ball is heeled back. A rouge or touch in goal counts nothing, so kicking is resorted to only as a means of defence and in the hope that the ball will fall in touch.

To prevent the ball being carried behind by a hard pressed team, the rules provide for a scrimmage five yards out. The referee has very little to do, as the game is played according to the spirit of the rules rather than the letter, and once the whistle blows, no one thinks of questioning a decision.

Trusting these few remarks may prove of interest, Mr. Editor, I am yours truly,

W. F. N.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE adjourned annual meeting of the Society was held on Dec. 14th. In the absence of Mr. Ross, the Vice-President took the chair and read the President's report, which dealt with College affairs in general for the official year. The Secretary's report reviewed the important work undertaken by the Society during the year, while the Treasurer's report though only partial, gave evidence of careful financial management, and promised, when all claims were settled, to leave a comfortable balance to the incoming officer.

The amendments to the constitution were then brought up, and the Society resolved itself into committee of the whole, with W. Moffatt, M.A., in the chair. Each member was furnished with printed copies of the old constitution and of the proposed amendments, and for two hours and a half the committee carefully considered clause after clause, and finally rose and reported in favour of the proposed amendments as modified in committee. The old constitution was then formally rescinded, and the new one as reported was adopted.

The officers-elect were then installed, and the new President, Mr. J. M. Farrell, M.A., made a few remarks. A vote of thanks was tendered the retiring executive for their services to the Society, the Secretary coming in for a large share of the well-merited praise, for every one felt that Toshi Ikehara had been one of the most conscientious and painstaking secretaries the Society ever had.

The annual meeting then adjourned, and the minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read and confirmed. An informal report was received from members of the Athletic Committee regarding the negotiations for the new hockey rink. They reported that the arrangement was very satisfactory, as it gave the students the exclusive use of the large rink every day, from 2 to 5 p.m., for hockey practice at the old rates. A motion was passed authorizing the Secretary to procure a copy of Dr. Bourinot's "Procedure at Public Meetings," which is one of the works on rules of order indicated in the new constitution as an authority for reference in case of dispute. The committee on the constitution was instructed to have 500 copies of the new constitution printed. The meeting adjourned at 11 p.m., to meet again on Saturday, January 11th, 1896.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESS.

EVOLUTION AND NATIONALITY.

Prof. Dyde opened his address with a reference to the principle of evolution, saying that this fact of biology had been applied to all the activities of human thought, including art, philosophy and religion. He proposed to consider the way in which it had been applied to the existence of nations. Hegel, Byron, Matthew Arnold and Walt Whitman were quoted as lending support to the theory that all nations pass through the same organic process, having their period of pupillage, their period of power, and their period of decline. In accordance with this theory the thought of a young nation must be puerile, as the thought of an old nation must in time become senile.

The speaker gave reasons for believing that this view of the existence of nations was inadequate. It was true, he said, that the new insight into nature, of which evolution was one product, had called in question the finality of a merely national ideal. It had rendered it impossible to worship even humanity. But it had at the same time furnished us with a new interpretation of what was natural, and done much to destroy the lingering antagonism between the natural and the spiritual. Thus everything that had formerly been viewed as natural and earthy was now seen to be capable of spiritualization. The deeper perception of the meaning of

nature had recreated our idea of national existence.

National existence, when rightly taken, involves internal as well as foreign relations. Hence the operation of the higher insight into the significance of nature told upon civil as well as foreign affairs. Professor Dyde gave instances of the transformation effected by the new ideal as follows:—

It was manifested (1) in a more intelligent sympathy with the animal creation; (2) in a keener interest in the life and education of children; (3) in a greater regard for sports or games, even amongst nations who have hitherto neglected them; (4) in a more sympathetic care of the mentally and morally infirm—a nation now regarding the imperfections of its citizens as in some sense its own; (5) in a wiser treatment of minorities—the statesman taking a deep and concrete view of any emergency, while the visionary or mere politician is concerned with fragments; and (6) in a more generous appreciation by civilized nations, both of the older peoples, who had been slow to take possession of a broad human ideal, and of the younger peoples, who were only beginning to realize their responsibilities. Prof. Dyde alluded to Wordsworth, Matthew Arnold and Browning as having given in different ways a magnetic presentation of this ideal of national existence.

Y. M. C. A.

On the evening of Dec. 13th the musical committee took charge of the service. After the singing of a few opening hymns a quartette, composed of Messrs. Carmichael, Meiklejohn, Best and Turnbull, rendered effectively the hymn, "Hark I hear a Whisper." J. H. Turnbull then followed with an instructive paper on Psalms and Psalm Writers, in which he sketched the process through which the Psalms reached their present form. The hymn, "Come Unto Me," was sung by the quartette, and D. W. Best gave a general history of hymnology and the place it has filled in the church service.

"Christmas" was the subject for the 19th, when J. R. Fraser, M.A., led the meeting, basing his remarks on the text, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased," Luke ii. 14. Presbyterianism, he said, is too intellectual to countenance many church holidays, but it unites with all other Christian denominations in celebrating Christmas. It is a time when the ordinary laws of prudence are suspended and good cheer prevails. It is a time of peace, pointing forward to that harmony of life that has its source in righteousness, and in men, as they struggle toward a true life; God is well pleased. So the Christmas-tide is a prophecy of that new age when the Christ life shall have touched the lives of all men at all points.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Dec. 14th. The Vice-President, D. McG. Gandier, occupied the chair.

In reference to the lamented death of Jas. D. Stewart, M.A., late President of the Association, it was resolved that a copy of the resolution already signed on behalf of the Association, should be inscribed in the minute Book.

D. McG. Gandier, B.A., was unanimously chosen as president, and M. H. Wilson, B.A., was appointed to the position of vice-president. The report of the treasurer showed total receipts, \$439.33, total expenditure, \$422.51, leaving a balance on hand of \$16.72, with \$369.73 yet to be collected.

A committee consisting of C. Young, R. Burton, K. J. McDonald and M. H. Wilson was appointed to make arrangements for the supply of mission-fields for the Christmas vacation and for the remainder of the session. It was decided that in accordance with an invitation from the people of the Presbyterian Church, Camden East, the Association undertake to furnish a programme for their Christmas entertainment, the proceeds of which, as for several years past, were to come into the treasury of the Association. The following named members were received: J. F. Millar, Wm. Guy, A. O. Patterson and D. M. Robertson. The Corresponding Secretary read a communication from Rev. Dr. Smith, expressing his thanks to the Association and accepting its offer.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 19th, several members of the Q. U. M. A., visited Camden East. The darkness of the night and unfavorable condition of the roads rendered the audience smaller than it might otherwise have been, but all seemed to enjoy themselves. The children of the Sunday School contributed an opening song, after which a varied programme of music, recitations and addresses was provided by the Association. The following are the names of those who participated: J. Ferguson, A. J. Meiklejohn, J. B. McDougall, J. Munroe, Wm. Guy, A. Rennie and J. H. Turnbull. D. McG. Gandier occupied the chair. Our boys returned on the morning train on Friday, well pleased with the trip, and speak in the highest terms of the kindness of the people of Camden East.

READING ROOM.

Among the many things in which Queen's is not inferior to her sister universities is the students' reading room. During the past ten years it has been gradually improving until it is now well supplied with the chief newspapers of the Dominion and the best magazines of America, together with a few English magazines. The supply this year is quite

up to the standard, and we note with pleasure that the room is being used even more than formerly and that the regulations are fairly well observed.

Among the permanent improvements of the past weeks we notice the following: A border around the sides and ends of the floor has been stained and the centre covered with cocoa matting. This not only improves the appearance of the room, but makes it quiet, as a reading room should be. A couple of nice mats at the doors would be a further improvement. The seating accommodation has been increased by half a dozen chairs, and the picture frames at the north end have been adapted to the size of the pictures in them. It might here be observed that the curators have been heard to say that the JOURNAL staff and officers of the A.M.S. must in future adhere to the present large-sized card, if they wish their photos enshrined in the reading room.

A neat oak moulding has been run around the wall, inviting pictures to be hung thereon. The drawing of the college building, presented by Mr. Mason, is the only picture which has as yet accepted the invitation, but it is to be hoped that before long some of the friends will present us with one or two standard works of art, by which our room will be beautified and we ourselves educated. Then the curators of another year might add heavy curtains to the windows, thus making the reading room thoroughly cosy and attractive and winning for it, from all faculties, the respect which it deserves.

DIVINITY HALL.

Before dispersing the brethren for the holidays, the Archbishop desired that all with one accord, wheresoever they might be found about the hour of noon on Xmas day, should make a demonstration of their sympathy with the Armenians, in the most convenient and practical manner. It is useless to add that the brethren, one and all, promised a ready, cheerful and hungry obedience.

If we had any meek little doubts about the necessity of the study of Apologetics, they have been completely squelched or driven into a very far country, by the fifteen (15) learned Justifications (written by members of the Hall) to which we have been forced to listen within the past month.

His Holiness Andrew I. is starving a young steer preparatory to letting him loose upon an ill-advised brother who hired a 'bus to bring people to hear him preach during the past summer. If this does not suffice, His Holiness is determined to correct the refractory brother (Marcus A—— by name) even if he has to send forth his most angry bull. Andrew I. has already warned brother Marcus that the rule:

"Da pauperi ut des tibi; da micam ut accipias totum panem; da tecum accipe Cœlum," is not at all "up to date," and that the erring brother must adopt a higher standard or "Come up to the ring." Cave! "Dies irae, dies illa."

We have received a copy of the following bull:—Andrew I. to all the devout brethren in the fellowship of Divinity Hall, my beloved children, greeting: Be it known unto you my children, that certain brethren of the Married Men's heresy have been distributing blotting-paper which advertises a family knitting machine; that certain of the lambs of the flock, *e.g.* G. C.—ll and others, have asked for advice as to the moral significance of purchasing one of these worldly implements; that the same is a matter affecting public morality, and therefore for these reasons, all and sundry, the canvass for and sale of these articles is hereby prohibited, the use of the blotting paper is allowed, but every "money-maker" knitting machine purchased after this date shall be confiscate, and who so disregards these, our commands, is henceforth declared excommunicate.

Dated at Coe Hill, this 32nd day of Dec., 1895.

MEDICAL DINNER.

Queen's medical dinner has always been a success, but it may be said truly of this year's fete that it has had no superior in the history of the medical college.

Delegates from the sister medical schools of McGill, Bishop's, Trinity and Varsity arrived early on Thursday morning, and were cordially received.

The guests began to arrive at the Hotel Frontenac about eight o'clock, and were soon engaged in cheerful conversation in the hotel parlors. After some time they adjourned to the dining room, which was fittingly decorated, being "set off" here and there by a graceful arrangement of Queen's colours. The President of the Æsculapian Society, W. H. Irvine, B.A., sat at the head of the table, on his right Dr. Goodwin, on his left Dr. Anglin.

After studying carefully for some time the various prescriptions of the menu card, the President arose and proposed the toast to the Queen, which was responded to by the whole assembly rising and singing the anthem. Mr. T. Mooney, in an appropriate speech, proposed "Queen's and her Faculties," and after the "Old Ontario Strand" had been sung and the college yell given, the toast was responded to by Dr. Goodwin, who was received with loud cheers when he announced that he was still an undergraduate in medicine.

Mr. P. Bannister then rendered a song, after which the toast to "Sister Institutions" was proposed by R. E. Webster, B.A., and responded to by

Dr. Ryerson, M.P.P., a Professor of Trinity Medical College, and by Messrs. A. J. Grant, of McGill, E. J. Rothwell, of Varsity, J. J. Benny, of Bishop's, and J. H. Oliver, of Trinity. These speakers bore greetings from the institutions which they represented, and expressed themselves as highly pleased with their reception by Queen's students. The Faculty song, which may be considered the chief item of the programme, was sung by A. Letellier, and received with great applause as the name of each Professor was announced in some humorous connection. Dr. Mundell, in a short and pleasing address, responded in behalf of the Faculty.

Mr. T. J. Kelly toasted "Our Guests," and the toast was responded to by Mayor Wright, J. L. Haycock, M.P.P., J. H. Metcalfe, M.P., J. R. Fraser, M.A., of Divinity Hall, F. Cartwright, from Arts, and T. Scott, B.A., from Science Hall. Mr. Haycock captured the med's' hearts at once by a statement of his policy in regard to the Medical Council. Mr. J. H. Metcalfe, M.P., arose, and in his genial and humorous manner proposed the toast to the "Learned Professors," stating that at one time he was engaged in working up the raw material which has since developed into many of our most prominent professional men. Dr. Anglin responded to this toast and pointed out the arduous duties connected with professional life, and especially that of the medical men. The rendering of a piano duett by Messrs. Rickaby and Watson was very much appreciated.

Dr. Herald proposed the toast to the "Undergraduates," and the following speakers responded: J. J. Downing, B.A., 4th year; S. H. Gould, 3rd year; H. V. Malone, B.A., 2nd year; Rev. A. W. Richardson, B.A., 1st year. Each tried to show why his was the best class that ever entered college. This toast was followed by the Year song by Mr. H. Walker, which was like the Faculty song, a witty composition giving the name of each member of the Senior year, with characteristic "hits."

Mr. H. Gillespie proposed the toast to the "Hospitals," and Dr. Kilborn responded. Rev. A. W. Richardson, B.A., contributed a song.

Mr. A. Embury proposed the "Ladies," and Mr. J. Boyle the "Press," both of which toasts were heartily received.

All present then joined in the national anthem, and thus brought to a close one of the most pleasant events in the history of the Medical College.

Old gentleman (after Prof. McNaughton's lecture at Ottawa)—"This reminds me of my school days."

J-n M-t-n—"By Jove, then, it must have been the school of the prophets!"

YEAR REPORTS.

'96.

The postponed regular meeting of the senior year was held at 5 p.m. on Friday, the 13th inst.

In the absence of the President and Vice-President, Mr. R. Burton was elected chairman.

An invitation from McMaster University was accepted and Mr. R. W. Anglin was appointed to represent Queen's.

An invitation to send a representative to the annual dinner of the medical students was also accepted and Mr. E. F. Fralick was appointed. But later, when it was learned that Mr. Fralick had already left the city, Mr. Frank Cartwright was appointed.

Notices of motion were given to arrange for the annual dinner of the senior year, and to appoint a valedictorian at the first meeting in January.

All arrangements for the class photograph have been made. It will be taken by Mr. Henderson, and will include all present students of the senior year, all former members of alumni standing, and any members of less than alumni standing whom the year may elect.

In addition to those named above, the following students have represented Queen's at other social events: Mr. W. B. Munro at Trinity University, and Mr. W. M. Kannawin at Victoria University.

'97.

The junior year has modestly refrained so far this season from rushing into print, and even now appears before the University public with something like diffidence.

At the meetings of our year an occasional debate has been held on some subject which is of real importance to those who want to grasp the ideas by which men and things are moving.

Our last programme, which was of a musical and literary character, was furnished by Miss Cook, Messrs. McGibbon, Wilson, McIlroy, Baker and Ingram, and another is to be conducted shortly after the reopening of classes.

In football the class of '97 has this year been somewhat less successful than was intended; though such a complaint is too common now-a-day to be bewailed with any degree of bitterness. The team from the Divinity Hall, as in duty bound, succumbed at the first meeting, and though taking its quietus manfully, concluded not to risk a second drubbing. In the case of '96 though all went well in the first game of the series, in the second, some peg got loose and the mechanism which was meant to have hurled the junior year to earth was hoist with its own petard.

Mr. Alexander is President of the year in place of Mr. C. Smith, resigned.

PERSONALS.

TO Rev. Jno. F. McFarland and Mrs. McFarland, South Mountain, Ont., to Rev. Jas. Leitch and Mrs. Leitch, Watson's Corners, Ont., we extend congratulations, the seeming tardiness of which we would counteract by holiday heartiness.

O. R. F. U. '95-'96.

Pres.—W. A. Logie, LL.B., Hamilton, an honor graduate of Queen's.

1st Vice-Pres.—Walter Dick, Toronto.

2nd Vice-Pres.—A. B. Ford, M.A.

Sec'y-Treas.—J. M. Mowat, B.A.

On Com.—A. E. Ross, B.A., Queen's.

Prof. McGillivray has been appointed a member of the Departmental and University Matriculation Examination Committee for 1895-'96.

The ordination and induction of Rev. Jas. Rollins, B.A., to the charge of the Presbyterian Congregation, Elmvale, occurred on the 12th inst. Further developments will be noted with compound interest.

Prof. McNaughton delivered a lecture on "Antigone" to a delighted audience at Ottawa on the 13th inst., under the auspices of the Literary and Scientific Society of the Capital.

Dr. Alex. McEwen, '95, W. H. Easton, M.A., '92, Secretary of Victoria's Theological Club; Alex. McKenzie, '96, Public School teacher at Kepler; R. Croskery, B.A., '94, and Gourlay (of McGill Medical College) were among the 'Xmas callers at Queen's.

Rev. A. McKenzie, late of Cardston, Alta., is with us again and will compete with all comers in the class of Elocution.

Arthur M. Fenwick, M.A., '90, Principal of the School at Moosejaw, spent his 'Xmas with his friends in Kingston, after an absence of five years. A successful student, he has proved himself an efficient teacher. He brought good tidings of Fred Heap, M.A., '90, law-student at Winnipeg; G. Bradley, B.A., '90, John A. Beattie, B.A., '91, and G. J. Bryan, B.A., '88.

Rev. E. D. McLaren, B.D., of Vancouver, has been appointed an honorary chaplain to His Excellency the Governor General. Verily Queen's doth improve the adage "Go West, young man!"

Rev. John W. Muirhead, B.A., '91, of Whitewood, Assa., with Mrs. Muirhead, is spending an extended vacation in town. As a vital college force in his day, as a man of distinctive personality, and as a consistent member of the JOURNAL Staff, his memory is still green in our midst and "we all love Jack."

A most voluminous bulletin of "Books for Sale," points us to W. H. Brockenshire, who, on his sojournings, again touched Queen's.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

*"In jesting guise: but ye are wise
And ye know not what the jest is worth."*

—Kipling.

RESOLVED, to further redeem cosmos from chaos, by the free use of cosmetics, during the new year.—J. R. Ing—m.

Prof. in Hebrew—"Why hasn't the *Kaph* a dagesh, Mr. W—ds?"

W—ds—"That's a problem for the vets., Professor."

F. A.—"It's only an omission, Professor."

"Daisy" B—ll's ideal, as he expressed it during the progress of the freshmen's debate on the engaging subject, "Is marriage a failure?"—"Lustrous eyes and ruby lips and raven tresses waving round her form divine, and feet like the twinkling fairies." In this connection it may be of interest to note that the Edinburgh students have been much exercised of late by the appearance of Miss May Yohe, an American lady who figures prominently on the British stage as a burlesque actress. The *Student* of 5th Dec. presents her portrait as frontispiece, as "an acceptable memento of one of the red-letter days of the present generation of students," and devotes to her its leaderette. It also contains two poems, of which she with "twinkling feet" is the subject. Being short of Levana notes we print one of these:—

MISS MAY YOHE.

"Is there anything beautiful left on earth?"

The soulless cynic cries,
As he scans the face of each passer-by,
And looks on the land, and the sea, and the sky
With cold insensate eyes.

But out of the West a vision comes
With a sunny picture face,
With laughing eyes, and with dimpled cheeks,
With a bird-like voice, and a smile that speaks
Of loveliness and grace.

And even the cynic stays to watch
Those twinkling fairy feet,
Till he casts his hateful scorn away,
For he feels that the coming of lovely May
Can make December sweet.

Our P. M. G.

Our John is a Bachelor of Arts,
And parts, and hearts; his dancing's up to date:
His air as sentimental as Mozart's
Softest of melodies; he can skate,
And sparks—without any flaws or starts—
Just at the proper time. He rides sedate
And brings our mail; but 'tis a woeful sight
To see him climb the stair with load so light.

Again the M. M. P. A. has asserted itself and stretched forth its protecting arm to shield one who is considered a very desirable candidate for its membership. Their detectives discovered a deep laid plot to keep Fuzzy Frizzy Fr—l from spending

his holidays in this city. These worthies have attempted to move the "Medical College and the Levana Society" to break up the plot, but happily with poor success. "The best laid plans o' mice and men gang aft aglee."

"Why isn't the M.M.P.A. embraced with other societies?"—P. W. C—rr-e.

A freshman in Divinity Hall succeeded in touching a responsive chord in the hearts of his hearers by announcing at the close of a long-winded sermon: "Art thou weary," etc.

Jimmie Conn sloped Pol. Econ.

To go to Ottawa,

'Nother Jimmie, 'nother Polly,
Slope? Pshaw!

One lately initiated into the mysteries of the sophistic teaching spoke thus of his former illiterate condition, according to the translation rendered in class by the professor:—"I couldn't open my mouth three times without *putting my foot in it*."

(Roll call in Junior Philosophy on last day).
Prof.—"Mr. Tandy."

Mr. T.—"*Adsum*." (Prof. and class convulsed as first time not tardy).

Prof. (recovering)—"Never too late to mend, Mr. Tandy."

"Of all the days that's in the week
I dearly love but one day—
And that's the day that comes betwixt
A Saturday and Monday,
For then I'm drest all in my best,
To walk abroad with Sally,
She is the darling of my heart,
And she lives in our alley."

—K. J. M. (B.D.2.B.)

"O sleep, it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole."

At a concert lately held in the Opera House, well supported by the college community, an enthusiastic and portly gentleman on a front seat was soothed to sweet slumber. While he was thus at rest a sympathetic entertainer rendered as an encore,

"Get thee to sleep, my babie,
Crawl into bed, my dearie."

And the full-orbed Paderewski (Cl—rk) beamed benevolently from the gallery. The house was convulsed, but the dreamer undisturbed.

H. C. W—n—d—l (as he examines the library shelves)—"Who's been plundherin' Virgil's *Sellar*?"

"I'm going to Washington to settle the war question for Cleveland."—Guy C.

MrK. was Queen's delegate to Victoria conversat. this year, and thereby hangs a tale.

Bob McCr—y (returning to his boarding house at 8.10 p.m., after calling on a Queen's lady grad).—"By ginger, boys, I thought K—n—w—n went home last night!"

Cæsar McD. to one fair, fitting form whom he encountered in a narrow passage by avoiding another—"I beg your pardon." *Sotto voce*. . . . "Charybdis. . . . Scylla."

Waitress (spontaneously combustible)—"Apple pie or mince pie?" Hungry freshman (reverting to a past course)—"Mutton pie, please." Irate waitress—"You're too smart, young man."—Exit.

"If you put in that joke on me you'll be hanged." —J. McV—r. If any mon will be hanged let him be hanged.

Santa Claus.

We had a visit from Santa Claus this week. It was the day before Christmas that he dropped in—via the ventilator. Poor old chappie, wrapt in his thick furs, he was almost suffocated by the heat and unusual closeness of the atmosphere. Notwithstanding the cool way in which he entered our sanctum, he was hot as July; his merry old face glowed like a young furnace, while the perspiration dripped from the two pointed-ends of his long beard, and oozed out through his loose water-logged "shebogans." All the same we could not refrain from giving our old friend a warm welcome, which, indeed, he received as cheerily as if it had been 20° below zero (we refer to the temperature), and unbuttoning his coat he accepted our invitation to "sit down and chat awhile." He first thoughtfully placed our cuspidor directly under his dripping beard, then disposed of his foot-gear so as, to drain down the register, and after lighting his pipe began: He was on a prospecting tour, he told us, to see what people wanted most to find in their stockings on Christmas morning. Here he drew from his pocket a note-book and as he turned over the pages, reading softly to himself the while, we managed to catch a few of the inventories of what people wished to find in their sox:—W. H. Cr—m: "The lost voters' list." H. R. G—t: "Fame." S. W. M—ws: "Peterboro." McK—n: "The address of Miss ———." C. G. Y—g: "A pass on the K. & P. Ry." Mark A—y: "The latest ideas in philosophy and religion *ready for use*." J. R. H—ll: "Nothing but leaves, *i.e.*, of books." H. H. H.: "The past to live over again, or *tailing* that a *brief* for next sitting of the C.I. et V." T. C. Ik—h—r—: "A merry Christmas but no *China-ware*." W. M. K—n—w—n: "The wings of a dove good for at least 160 miles and return." N—v—ll—K.P.R.: "A double track." S. A. W—ds: "A Parisian Laundry." J. R. Fr—z—ll: "A heart, *i.e.*, a *sweet heart*." M. H. W—ls—n: "A doll." At this point our smile became audible, and our melting friend, looking up from his book, caught us taking notes. "Ah," he said, as he borrowed

our pencil, "I must be going. What will you have for yourself?" "Dollars," we promptly answered. "Our sox chuck full of paid-in-advance subscriptions to the JOURNAL." The old elf puckered up his mouth and whistled softly. "The most modest wish of the lot," said he. "Well, we shall see, we shall see." We found it necessary to raise the window, but when the fog had cleared somewhat our visitor had vanished, and, save the brimming cuspidor, no trace of him remained.

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THERE is continuity in the change of the JOURNAL staff, so let our bow be a very little one. The *staff* of the staff, the permanent yet flexible force of contributors who grind "exceeding small" are thoroughly interested in the JOURNAL as theirs. It is only because of our assurance of their hearty support that we attempt the task bequeathed us by our late beloved editor. Although the number of student subscribers is larger than ever before, we do wish that every college man should deem it his pleasure to support *his* paper in a way not the most arduous, yet quite direct, *viz*, by his mighty dollar.

* * *

Hall Caine, during his recent visit to Canada, was reported as giving vent to his admiration of our country by exclaiming: "What glorious opportunities for the development of a magnificent manhood!" The epithets are strong and would not commend themselves to the canny Scot who keeps "glorious" for the book of The Revelation; nor can they be supposed to bear the indefinable significance of the classic "Kings may be blest, but Tam was *glorious*," but rather must they be taken to indicate the impression made by some aspects of our life, manifest to the glance of a diplomatic student of human nature.

Longer experience in Canada and further acquaintance with our conditions would tend to deepen the conviction that our opportunities are not so

narrow as our country is young. She puts it within the power of her sons to earn an honest livelihood and to elevate themselves in social usefulness by the eternal qualities that make men rise. In the development of her natural resources, brawn and brain are always in demand; and as the various operations of industry are being placed on more scientific bases, the reward of a wise use of means is richer, even as the way of success becomes more narrowly defined. Sturdy self-reliance and industrious habits are among the Canadian virtues.

To those who seek to call forth their higher faculties, something more than "the blind groupings of Homer's cyclops round the walls of his cave" is attainable. Educational, religious, artistic influences remind us that "man shall not live by bread alone." Our relations to the old land link us to her glorious past, and the very problems of our widening existence fire our hearts with the magnificence of the future that may be ours. With our representative institutions it is not ours to complain of lack of opportunities, but rather to enter the open doors.

We are glad the distinguished Manxman has called attention to the true aim of our country's gifts. It is to make men. A nation's glory in her manhood. And ours are restless times, when the timber of manhood must feel the strain. The recent spectacle at Ottawa is not one to inspire a ruddy glow of confidence in our government representatives, though we must admire the pluck of the Premier. Our country calls for men; is always calling; and will eternally reiterate the call. When the thought of war passed through the land, many a young Canadian heart felt a devotion that would shed its best blood if need were; and in the everyday days of peace, even when undisturbed by dire dreams, our Canadian nationality imperatively demands men.

To come nearer home, what are our opportunities and aims as Canadian University men? As members of the University organism we have many avenues of progress. We have access to much of the lore of the ages and contact with the best spirit of the times. We have means of physical develop-

ment and no mean place in Canada's great sports. We have associations "by the people, for the people," and some far off wooing of the *still, small voice* of Art. Better than all, we have men for our masters, men of attainments, of culture, of breadth, of character. What we wish to emphasize is this: We, at this seat of learning, in common with our fellows at other colleges, have many special privileges, and our aim should be to present to our country as a return for the opportunities she gives us, the gift of a growing manhood. This is her reasonable demand—men of action, of executive ability, of affairs, men of letters, of science, of religion, men who can follow and men who can lead; but in all and through all, men, "able men, such as fear God, men of truth, hating covetousness."

* * *

Recent events, in both America and Europe, have given striking illustrations of the truth that democratic institutions do not necessarily make a people free. If it is true that the free man is the one who is master of himself, and who, therefore, is free to do only the right, to fulfil the true end of his existence, the same may be said of nations. Such nation is free in the truest sense which is making progress toward the realization of a high national ideal. Such a nation cannot be satisfied with a merely material prosperity. It must seek especially the moral and spiritual upbuilding of its citizens and must, therefore, be interested, not only in its own welfare, but also in the advancement of civilization the world over; it will recognize the spirit of freedom in whatever continent or under whatever government it is found.

Applying such a test, what nations have most right to be called free? We fear it is not those which have talked most loudly about liberty. Of late we have seen the great republic to the south, which is so proud of its free institutions, assuming a hostile attitude towards Great Britain over a question of little importance, while acknowledging that it was aware that if Britain were involved in war on this side of the Atlantic, Russia would attack her on the other. At the same time we behold France, the ancient champion of liberty, more ready to enter into alliance with Russia than with either Germany or Britain. What does all this mean? This much at least; that the United States is more deeply interested in the forms of government than in the advancement of civilization, and that France cares more for revenge than for liberty.

In spite of all the wrong-doings of Britain, no intelligent man can doubt the influences for good which the British nation has exerted during the past century. It has fought out the battles of civilization in every quarter of the globe, and while giving

its own citizens full political freedom under a limited monarchy, it has been ready to recognize the spirit of freedom, under whatever form of government manifested.

To an American, war with Britain must, of course, mean the defeat of Britain; and this would necessarily involve submission to Russia's terms in the East. Can it be that, under such circumstances, any large number of American citizens would welcome war with Britain? We are glad to believe that the best citizens in every part of the States would not, and we believe their influence will always prevail. But we are forced to acknowledge that while the most influential class would oppose war, the majority would welcome a war with Britain on almost any pretext. Such a state of affairs should cause thoughtful men to ask what the explanation is, and we believe that at least a partial explanation will be found in the fact that our neighbors have worshipped the form to the neglect of the spirit. They have imagined that, with a republican government and free institutions, the people must be free and that where this form of government was wanting there could be no freedom. We admit that this is only a partial explanation. The other side is to be found in a certain class of immigrants that has poured into the United States from all parts; but probably the fact that the form of freedom was given greater prominence than the spirit has done much to attract this class of immigrants.

Be that as it may, it is time for every nation to learn that government by the people does not necessarily make a people free in the highest sense. Nothing short of a high moral and intellectual standard among the electors can make a people free, and this is a lesson which Canada, as well as her neighbor, needs to learn. It is still true that "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people," whether they be a republic or a monarchy.

* * *

Good fellowship has always been a prominent feature in college life, and in the nature of the case must continue so. Young men, with three-quarters of life drawn from a common fund, the other quarter affording just variety enough for friendly differences, and with boundless life in all, must let their spirits run out in social channels. Nowhere do they find such vent as round a jovial board where "good digestion waits on appetite" and the richer feast of wit and wisdom revives the higher man. Why such intellectual creatures insist on the material part is a question for the physiologist or gastronomist, but this is a fact that must be reckoned with—even students' tongues move more freely at a well-laden table. Hence the desire for a college residence;

and so too we have our college dinners, not often at Queen's—for in this, as in all things, we are temperate—but we have the senior year and the medical dinners; once the divinities celebrated, but some unmentioned catastrophe so overawed the theological mind that such dissipation has never since been suggested.

It has recently been our good fortune to be present at two of these academic symposiums, and thereby hangs, no, not a tale, but a moral. One was a gathering of two score genial, hearty young men. The repast was quite simple; the chief article of diet excited conversation by showing the sad fate of the proverbially dumb. But there was real fellowship, the impromptu speech and sparkling repartee, the jovial song, the keen but generous wit, the hearty laugh and general flow of spirits; all these in happy variety carried us into the small hours and we loathed to rise. We can never again meet any of that jolly company without a glow of brotherly feeling.

The other was a grand event, elaborate in all its details. The menu card still decorates our table, both because of its artistic beauty and as documentary evidence to all comers that kind Providence has furnished us with one good meal. There were jovial spirits too, and good speeches and singing, but it was *too much*. To treat ten courses with impartiality is a heavy task for any man, and the feast of reason coming in eleventh is liable to a perfunctory discharge. Then what is more natural than to call in spirits of another order to revive the fancy and feelings? Heavy eating is disgusting, but heavy drinking is abominable. To a man of refined feelings (and may we not expect all students to be such?) nothing is more dispiriting than to sit at the table with a drunken man, or to see him helped out by his friends. A century ago this might be tolerated, to-day it is an offence to every pure-minded man. We are not laying down total abstinence, but simply maintaining that if good fellowship be the end of an academic dinner, this use of wine is fatal. If men do not know how to use it, keep it off the table. This would certainly increase the pleasure of all.

* * *

The students' organ has three grievances to voice:

First.—"When she went there the cupboard was bare." Perhaps she, herself, had removed the bone. At any rate it is avowed that more students than one have enquired of the librarian for some book recommended in class, only to learn of its opportunity (?) removal by the professor. *Ora pro nobis*.

Second.—Plato tells us that if a man is released from the underground cavern, "the dazzling splendor renders him incapable of discerning those objects of which he used formerly to see the shadows."

Thus the junior philosophy class find it difficult to take notes and to decipher the hand-writing on the blackboard, owing to the lack of window-blinds. All that is needed is to call the attention of the senate and perhaps remedies are already in process.

Third.—Some students, consulting in the senior philosophy class room, seem to forget the presence of others similarly engaged. You have heard of philosophic calm. How can one study if others, within hearing, are reading aloud? "Silence is golden."

* * *

The tradition that there is nothing new under the sun has been seriously shaken by recent events in Canadian politics. For the past month men have looked for news from Ottawa with something of that uncertainty which marked the rule of Napoleon, when "False as a bulletin" became a proverb. Now, however, cosmos seems stable enough for a snap shot, and what do we see? Certainly the survey is not inspiring, and a stern patriot would welcome any agency, even cruel war, that would purge such humours from the body politic. It is a time, not for partizanship, but for national honor; indeed neither of the present parties inspires the fullest confidence.

A political party can appeal for support on either of two grounds. First, it can enunciate a policy and stand or fall as the country judges it true or false; or second, it can appeal on the ground of confidence in the personal ability and character of its leaders, and say, "If you deem us worthy we shall deal with the question as best we can." The Conservatives have had for many years a more clearly defined policy, and also a stronger leadership than their opponents. Hence their solid organization and their firm seat in office. But they have no longer a single leader of marked prominence holding the confidence of all, and their policy was never before so freely criticized as to-day. Add to this the disgusting personal intrigue (or so at least it looks to outsiders) and fickleness recently shown, and it seems as if fortune has taken a turn and the Liberals' time is come. Will they stand the test? The best men in Canada are earnestly asking the question, but the future alone can give the answer. One thing may be said, the Liberal leaders do seem too careful about taking the country into their confidence. Where there is a quite marked superiority of men, a party can afford to go to the country on the question of personal confidence, but it is doubtful if the superiority in this case justifies such a course. Sir Richard's refusal to prescribe till "called in" looks worldly wise; but he ought to remember that Canada has too much of that wisdom. After all it may be better to run on our own merits than to win by the faults of others, even if those faults are notorious.

LITERATURE.

JOHN KEATS.

ALTHOUGH all the poems of Keats were published within four years, few writers have called forth criticism so widely diverse. His first book was published in 1817, and Leigh Hunt was, at that time, apparently the only critic who recognized the fact that it contained a promise of something of the grandeur and beauty of the old masters. After referring to the poetical excellence of the Lake School—then by no means popular—he continues:—

“From the time of Milton till lately, scarcely a tree has been planted that can be called a poet's own. People got shoots from France that ended in nothing but a little barren wood from which they made flutes for young gentlemen and fan-sticks for ladies. The rich and enchanted ground of real poetry, fertile with all that English succulence could produce, bright with all that Italian sunshine could lend, and haunted with exquisite humanities, had become invisible to mortal eyes like the garden of Eden:

“‘And from that time those graces were not found.’

“These graces; however, are reappearing, and one of the greatest evidences is the little volume before us; for the work is not one of mere imitation or a complication of ingenious and promising things that merely announce a better, and that after all might only help to keep up a bad system. But here is a young poet giving himself up to his own impressions and revelling in poetry for its own sake.”

This, together with the publication of *Endymion*, provoked the severest possible attack upon Keats, the authorship of which is usually ascribed to Lockhart. In an article eminently malicious and lacking in the essentials of true criticism, he attempts to extinguish the young poet.

“To witness the disease of any human understanding, however feeble, is distressing; but the spectacle of an able mind reduced to a state of insanity is, of course, ten times more afflicting. It is with such sorrow as this that we have contemplated the case of Mr. John Keats. This young man appears to have received from nature talents of an excellent, perhaps even of a superior order—talents which, devoted to the purposes of any useful profession, must have rendered him a respectable, if not an eminent citizen. . . . For some time we were in hopes he would get off with a violent fit or two (of metromanie), but of late the symptoms are terrible. The phrenzy of the “Poems” was bad enough in its way, but it did not alarm us half so seriously as the calm, settled, imperturbable, drivelling idiocy of ‘*Endymion*.’”

A month later, Gifford, whose name has reached us only as “a noteless blot on a remembered name,” criticized, according to his lights, *Endymion*, dwelling with keen delight upon imperfections everywhere manifest, but painfully unable to catch even a passing glimpse of the rich lights of fancy and rare charms which appeal to all true lovers of poetry.

A general impression existed for years that these reviews were, in a great measure, responsible for the illness and death of Keats. It is only since greater facilities for knowing the man have been offered through the wider distribution of his letters, that one realizes his nobility of soul and heroic purpose in life. His was a nature of fine sensibility and noble humility, but by no means weak or dependent upon popular approval. A sense of imperfect achievement by no means deadened his consciousness of innate power.

“Praise or blame,” he writes, “has but a momentary effect on the man whose love of beauty in the abstract makes him a severe critic of his own work. . . . I will write independently. I have written independently, without judgment. I may write independently and with judgment hereafter. In ‘*Endymion*’ I leaped headlong into the sea and thereby have become better acquainted with the soundings, the quicksands, and the rocks than if I had stayed upon the shore and piped a silly pipe and took tea and comfortable advice. I was never afraid of failure, for I would sooner fail than not be among the greatest. . . . There is but one way for me. The road lies through application, study and thought. I will pursue it.”

After the publication of *Lamia*, *Hyperion*, *Eve of St. Agnes*, and the famous Odes “To a Nightingale,” “On a Grecian Urn,” “To Autumn,” etc., (which Swinburne characterizes as “The triumphant achievement and accomplishment of the very utmost beauty possible to human words,” and again says of them, “Greater lyrical poetry the world may have seen than any that is in these; lovelier it has never seen nor even can it possibly see”), Francis Jeffrey contributed an article to the *Edinburgh Review*, in which, for the first time, Keats' poems received fair and judicial attention from the popular critics of his day.

After referring at length in a highly appreciative manner to his poems, Jeffrey continues:

“The models upon which Keats has formed himself in ‘*Endymion*,’—the earliest and by much the most considerable of his poems—are obviously the Faithful Shepherdess, by Fletcher, and the Sad Shepherd of Ben Jonson, the exquisite meters and inspired diction of which he has copied with great boldness and fidelity, and, like his great origi-

nals, has also contrived to impart to the whole piece that true rural and poetical air which breathes only in them and in Theocritus, which is at once homely and majestic, luxurious and rude, and sets before us the genuine sights and sounds and smells of the country with all the magic and grace of Elysium. . . . There is no work accordingly from which a malicious critic could cull more matter for ridicule or select more obscure, unnatural or absurd passages. But we do not take that to be our office, and just beg leave, on the contrary, to say that any one, who, on this account, would represent the whole poem as despicable, must either have no notion for poetry or no regard to truth. . . . We do not know any book we would sooner employ as a test to ascertain whether any one had in him a native relish for poetry and a genuine sensibility to its intrinsic charm."

From this time Keats steadily rose in popular favor. In 1844 Leigh Hunt again shows his fine appreciation of the rare genius of his gifted protege:

"Keats was born a poet of the most poetical kind. . . . It might be said of him that he never beheld an oak tree without seeing the Dryad. . . . In what other English poet (however superior to him in other respects) are you so *certain* of never opening a page without lighting upon the loveliest imagery and the most eloquent expressions. Name one. Compare any succession of their pages at random and see if the young poet is not sure to present his stock of beauty, crude it may be in many instances, too indiscriminate in general, never, perhaps, thoroughly perfect in cultivation, but there it is, exquisite of its kind and filling envy with despair."

Keats' biography, published four years later than the above, threw a clear light upon the simple, manly, courageous character of the poet. James Russell Lowell, with his inimitable felicity of touch, also pays tribute to him:

"The poems of Keats mark an epoch in English poetry; for, however often we may find traces of it others, in them found its strongest expression that reaction against the barrel-organ style which had been reigning by a kind of sleepy divine right for half a century. The lowest point was indicated when there was such an utter confounding of the common and the uncommon sense that Dr. Johnson wrote verse and Burke prose. The most profound gospel of criticism was that nothing was good poetry that could not be translated into good prose, as if the test of sufficient moonlight was that tallow candles could be made of it. We find Keats at first going to the other extreme and endeavoring to extract green cucumbers from the ray of tallow; but we see also incontestable proof of the greatness and purity of his poetic gift in the constant return

toward equilibrium and repose in his later poems. And it is a repose always lofty and clear-aired, like that of an eagle balanced in sunshine. In him a vigorous understanding developed itself in equal measure with the divine faculty; thought emancipated itself from expression without becoming its tyrant; and music and meaning floated together accordant as swan and shadow on the smooth element of his verse. Without losing its seriousness, his poetry refined itself and grew more inward, and the sensational was elevated into the typical by the control of that finer sense which underlies the senses and is the spirit of them."

In regard to popular criticism, Keats writes:

"I have not the slightest feeling of humility towards the public or to anything in existence but the Eternal Being, the principle of beauty, and the memory of great men. I would be subdued before my friends and thank them for subduing me; but among multitudes of men I have no feeling of stooping; I hate the idea of humility to them. I never wrote one single line of poetry with the least shadow of thought about their opinion. . . . My glory would be to daunt and dazzle the thousand jabberers about pictures and books. . . . Just so much as I am humbled by the genius above my grasp, am I exalted, and look with contempt upon the literary world."

Matthew Arnold, whose sanity, sureness of touch, and calm impartiality constitute him a most admirable critic, after quoting Keats' words:—"If I should die I have left no immortal work behind me, nothing to make my friends proud of my memory; *but I have loved the principle of beauty in all things*, and if I had time I would have made myself remembered," says:

"He *has* made himself remembered, and remembered as no merely sensuous poet could be; and he has done it by having 'loved the principle of beauty in all things.' For to see things in their beauty is to see things in their truth, and Keats knew it. 'What the imagination seizes as beauty must be truth,' he says in prose; and in immortal verse he has said the same thing:—

'Beauty is truth, truth beauty,—that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.'

"No it is not all; but it is true, deeply true, and we have deep need to know it. And with beauty goes not only truth, joy goes with her also. And this, too, Keats knew and said, as, in the famous first line of his *Endymion* it stands written, 'A thing of beauty is a joy forever.' It is no small thing to have so loved the principle of beauty as to perceive the necessary relation of beauty with truth and of both with joy." And further on Arnold adds: "No one else in English poetry, save Shakespeare,

has in expression quite the fascinating felicity of Keats, his perfection of loveliness. 'I think,' he said humbly, 'I shall be among the English poets after my death.' He is; he is with Shakespeare."

CONTRIBUTIONS.

DULCE EST DESIPERE.

KIPLING has remarked that to sweep all the dust into one corner is to give a false idea of the cleanliness of the room. On the same principle an unwise reader of this article—if such there be—may conclude that life at Oxford is a record of more or less drunken jests, and may agree with the definition which calls it, "An excellent institution for the prevention of overwork." Yet though the average English undergrad. does not spend the greater part of his time in practical jokes, an account of his conduct in his more frivolous moods may not be uninteresting.

The Canadian student is usually on the simmer, but rarely on the boil; never quite quiet, he seldom abandons himself to utter rowdiness. The average English undergraduate remains quiet and demure for a week or a fortnight, and then breaks out into some great "rag" wherein law and decorum are thrown to the winds. A "rag" is the general term applied to any outburst, from mildly smashing a friend's hat to making a bonfire of his furniture in the quadrangle, and throwing the Dean of the College upon the lighted pile, as was recently done in an Oxford College. In Christ church "Quad" is a fountain known as Mercy, into which objectionable freshmen are thrown, which answers all the purposes of a "court," and is much simpler and more expeditious. At another college the favorite method is to "unbreech" the offender and drag him around the quad. Recently this punishment was inflicted upon a "fresher" of the same name as a very popular senior, who naturally objected to being confounded with his namesake. A consultation was held to decide what should be done. "Call him Asher," said one. "Why?" "Oh, is it not written that Asher abode in his breaches?" The name stuck, and he is called Asher unto this day.

The Thames at Oxford is known as the Isis, and is divided into two branches, the Upper and Lower River. The eights, torpids and fours of the various colleges practise upon the Lower, while the Upper is reserved for such as do not aspire to distinction, but are content to paddle about for their own amusement. This gave rise last term to a most extensive and carefully planned "rag." A very raw and verdant fresher was informed that he had been elected "Captain of the boats upon the Upper River." No such office exists, but the unknowing

fresher accepted the proud title with joy. For the next few days his rooms were besieged by men coming to congratulate him, and to beg for instructions. A Balliol undergraduate personated the captain of the Rugby Football Club, declared he had hitherto played football, but now wished to take up rowing; others came declaring themselves to be famous rowing "Blues" (men who had rowed for the 'Varsity against Cambridge) and desired coaching. Another personated Guy Nickalls, ex-champion amateur sculler of England, and requested advice. The poor fresher, though astounded at his unexpected good luck, believed all. At last the day of his installation came, when he was to go in procession to the river to begin his duties. The street was lined with undergraduates, and forth he came dressed in the costume which he had been informed such officials always wore. Upon his feet were tan boots, with long spurs; then came chocolate and green stockings, rowing "shorts," a flannel shirt, a scarlet blazer, a red tie and a silk tile hat with a peacock's feather. To the door of the college was led a donkey, whereon he sat. At this moment the Bursar appeared and summarily dismissed the cortege, much to the anger of the "captain." Afterwards the procession came together, and though debarred from the river led their trusting victim, still mounted on the donkey, to the railings of a neighboring church, wherefrom he made oration. Two days afterwards his father came and led him away from Oxford, and the place that knew him shall know him no more. The solemnity with which such jokes are often carried out is surprising. When Richard Harding Davis was in Oxford, his great popularity did not prevent him from being mercilessly ragged. Some of his adventures were more true than tellable, but the following is harmless: Mr. Davis was invited to a dinner held by the Balliol "eight" at the conclusion of the races. On the afternoon of the dinner every member of the boat came to him privately and solemnly assured him that none but the veriest "bounder" ever wore evening dress on such occasions; flannels were the only wear. But alas for the guileless American! On his appearance he found a large and distinguished company assembled, including a cabinet minister and various other celebrities, all in most irreproachable evening dress. Every member of the eight disclaimed having spoken to him on the subject, and indeed hinted to their guests that they might be very thankful that this American savage had turned up in anything more respectable than his customary paint and war-whoop.

Probably the most abused feature of Oxford life is the proctorial system. Each year two Dons are appointed, called Proctors, who for a large consid-

eration become responsible for the behavior of the students in the town. With their sub-proctors and bull dogs (human, not canine,) they parade the streets at various hours of the day, fining or rusticating any under-graduate caught misbehaving. Their power is absolutely autocratic, and its use necessarily renders them unpopular. Five shillings for being out after 8 p.m. without cap and gown, or for smoking in cap and gown, is the smallest fine; one of fifty pounds and a year's rustication was recently imposed by the Varsity officials for breaking into another college, demolishing the ledger and almost killing the porter. A delightful old Latin statute says: *Si quis procuratorem trucidarit*—if anyone has slain a proctor in discharge of his duty, the offender shall be fined five pound and permanently expelled—but I never heard of anyone bold enough to try the experiment. To be seen with any young lady whose name you cannot give or for whose character you cannot vouch, is, as Chaucer's Parson says, "horrible dedly sinne," usually involving rustication. Recently a proctor approached an under-graduate, who was walking with his sister, and taking him aside said: "Will you please introduce me to that young lady?" "No, sir," was the reply, "I only introduce my sister to gentlemen." Less fortunate was the man who, on being asked the same question, replied, "Ask her yourself; I only met her two minutes ago."

But after all, adventures with the "Proggins," practical jokes and visitations from drunken seniors, form a very small part of Oxford life. Work is a stern and ever present reality, and to nine out of ten the pursuit of folly is a very secondary affair. The right-minded reader has a true sense of perspective; the other class may be left to their own devices.—W.L.G.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—As many students of Queen's intend to follow the profession of teaching, and as an essential step to this, in our Province, is attendance at the School of Pedagogy, a few remarks on the school and on pedagogy by a graduate may not be uninteresting.

The avowed object of the school is to prepare teachers for their work; the real object to prevent teaching from being made a stepping-stone to other professions.

It is presumed—and the presumption is the *raison d'être* of the school—that special knowledge and technical training are required for teaching as for law, medicine and divinity.

To attack this presumption is to attack the whole system of normal and model schools, and to throw down the gauntlet to a host of eminent teachers, among them the Principal of McGill University, who has recently been reported as saying that "teaching is as much an exact science as any other." Still we must attack it, and we feel that our attack is supported by the silent example of our Alma Mater.

What is required of a tutor at Queen's except knowledge of his subject?

How many members of the Faculty of our University, or of any University in Canada or Britain, are graduates of training schools?

And yet we imagine that our Professors can teach, and that our tutors could efficiently teach their subjects in a high school.

Nor is it only in connection with academic studies that teaching is required—the foreman of a shop or factory, the master workman of a foundry, a head clerk or salesman, all these are teachers. Their aim is that those whom they teach shall acquire knowledge of their respective subjects, and they believe that such knowledge is the only requisite for the teacher.

But the Toronto educationists utterly repudiate the idea that knowledge is the end of learning. The present Director of Teachers' Institutes, who has always been in close touch with the Ontario Education Department, deliberately says, in the preface to *Historical Documents of Canada, 1891*: "The manner in which he acquires his information and arrives at his opinions is of far greater importance than the knowledge and the opinions themselves." And the School of Pedagogy shows its entire accord with this idea by its worship of "method" and disregard of knowledge. A favourite expression of the advocates of the system is that teaching is a science, not an art. Knowledge of subject to be taught, and of human nature, and habits of command, are nothing without the school training. Indeed, no difference in degree of fitness for teaching is acknowledged between an honour graduate of a University and the holder of a senior leaving certificate.

The school offers, or, to be more accurate, imposes upon its victims a training in the supposed science (not art) of school management, consisting of a few axioms of common sense and a great deal of unmeasured abuse of opponents of the system, and some hints, which may be useful, as to presentation of lessons. But even more ridiculous is the special knowledge it pretends to impart. This is contained in Psychology, which reveals and classifies the minds of the class (of course all minds and all classes are alike), collections of faculties to be trained by the omniscient teacher. As explained by

Mr. Houston, quoted above, it is quite immaterial what is taught or learnt so long as these scientifically determined faculties are developed, and developed in the right way.

Psychology is, no doubt, when its limits are acknowledged, a subject of interest and instruction to advanced students of philosophy, but it is hard to believe in the sanity of a man who talks of a "practical working knowledge of psychology," yet these are the words of the Principal of the School of Pedagogy.

While such is the teaching of the school, no teacher can learn anything there without impairing his usefulness. And it is a gratifying proof of the common sense instilled into the minds of the students that many of our brilliant graduates fail to come down to the school's standard.

The cause of this unhappy state of affairs is that we are still dominated by the idea that there are "natural laws in the spiritual world," and that the human mind can be as accurately analyzed as the human body.

So long have we suffered that many have grown callous, and mutely bow to what they accept as an unavoidable evil. However, even protests of despair may awaken interest, and if anything can be said for the school, I shall be most happy to have provoked it.

C.

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

THE first hockey match of the season was played on Monday night, Jan. 13th, between the Limestones and Queen's II. The teams were:

Queen's.		Limestones.	
Hiscock	Goal	Savage
Ross	Point	Strange
Merrill	Cover	McDowall
Devlin	} Forwards.	} Sutherland	
Newlands			Lowe
Dalton			Harty
Brock			Cunningham

At half time the score was 1—0 in favour of the Limestones. Shortly after Brock evened things by a pretty side shot. By nice combination Sutherland again scored for the Limestones. Just before time was called Dalton scored for Queen's and made the game a draw. The teams agreed to play till one side would score, and Harty did the needful for the Limestones after 10 minutes' play.

Fast clean hockey characterized the game, but little combination was attempted by either side, and the shooting of both teams was very ineffective. For the Limestones, Harty, Sutherland and McDowall were the most prominent; and for Queen's Merrill, Brock and Dalton.

THE HOCKEY TOUR.

KINGSTON, 15th January, 1896.

To the Editor of Queen's College Journal:

DEAR SIR—At the request of a great many of the students, I have decided to send in this sketch of the hockey team's vacation tour through the United States.

This being the first trip of the sort ever undertaken by any hockey team, it was only after much discussion that the club determined to make the experiment. The men selected to go were probably the ten strongest players that old Queen's could gather. They were: Guy Curtis (Capt.), R. Hiscock, R. McLennan, J. F. Weatherhead, J. S. Rayside, A. B. Cunningham, R. Brock, J. W. Merrill, Jock Harty, and Geo. McKay. The last two were the only new men upon the team, so, the strength of the combination being well-known, grand results were expected by the students of Queen's, and indeed by the whole hockey-loving people of Canada.

The west-bound train of Saturday morning, Dec. 28th, carried them off, and the same night saw the team's safe arrival in Pittsburg. At the station there the boys were met by Mr. Corney Bermingham, an old Kingstonian and an uncle of Jock Harty's. The whole team feels under great obligation to Mr. Bermingham for the kindness and interest displayed by him. Indeed it was he who made the arrangements with the Pittsburg clubs, and it was largely through his instrumentality that the trip was undertaken.

It had been arranged that the team should stay in Pittsburg a week, and as only four games were to be played, plenty of time was left for sight-seeing. The team's fixtures there were as follows: Queen's vs. Casino, Dec. 30, 1895; Queen's vs. Western University, Jan. 1, 1896 (New Year's afternoon); Queen's vs. Casinos, Jan. 1, 1896 (New Year's evening); Queen's vs. Holy Ghost College, Jan. 3, 1896.

It must be remembered that the game as played in the United States is different from the game as played here. Hockey is a Canadian game; its birth-place was Canada, and although it may be said to be Canada's great national winter sport, yet it is not sufficiently old to have spread its popularity to other countries. However, very little difficulty was experienced in arranging a code of rules to govern the contests in Pittsburg. The arrangement was pretty much on the principle that our team should play under American ice-polo rules, using a ball instead of the puck, but with hockey sticks instead of polo clubs. Our team was therefore playing under American rules, but with familiar weapons. Ice-polo is an adaptation of the game of polo as played on roller skates. A wire cage is used instead of goal posts, and there is no such

thing as off-side play. The ball is placed in the centre of the rink and both sides are lined back an equal distance from it, and play is commenced by a player from each side making a rush at the ball. There are very few rules to hamper the players, and the game is very little different from the old game of shinny. To Canadians, our game is far in advance, and nearly all Americans who have seen the two games played, are of the same opinion. Indeed the grandest result of the visit to Pittsburg is that the clubs there have decided to adopt our game.

As arranged, the first game was played on the evening of Dec. 30th, and very few minutes' play displayed the superiority of our team. The Casinos were out-played from the very commencement, and the game ended 15 to 0 in favor of Queen's. The crowd was very impartial in its applause, and cheered our fellows lustily. The papers were also very impartial, and sounded the praises of the victors in a sportsmanlike manner. It was a revelation to the Americans to see our fellows dash down the rink, and by pretty, individual or combination play, shoot the ball into the cage. The opposing goal-keepers were rather terrified by the lightning shots made by our forwards, and some of them appeared, padded from head to heel. But our fellows took their victory very quietly, for they remembered that the game was young in Pittsburg, and that the Americans were at a great disadvantage as regards sticks and skates.

The games that followed were largely repetitions of the first and resulted in victories for Queen's by much the same scores.

The rink in which the games were played is a very magnificent structure. It is built of solid brick, and the skating surface is of about the same area as that of our new hockey rink. Of course artificial ice is used, and to make this, thirteen miles of pipe are contained in the building. Their rink is called the Casino, and in its appointments it is palatial. The ceilings and walls are frescoed, and more than five hundred incandescent lights illuminate the skating surface. A magnificent gallery encircles the structure, and the floors and sides are finished in hard wood. A splendid cafe is situated in one end of the building, which is also furnished with splendid dressing and retiring rooms. An orchestra of twenty pieces discourses music morning, afternoon and evening. The cost of the building was \$300,000, and though used as a skating rink for only about three months during the year, the remainder of the time it is open as an amusement hall.

I am sorry that I shall be unable to write further regarding the city of Pittsburg and its people. Let it suffice to say that the team was treated splendidly

by all. The management of the rink and the players were all very kind, and as their guests the team had several box-parties at the theatres.

From Pittsburg, the boys proceeded to Washington and Baltimore. Three games were arranged against the Baltimore club; two to be played in Baltimore and one in Washington. A team from Quebec city visited Baltimore last year, and as a result the Baltimore team now plays the Canadian game. The games here were repetitions of the games in Pittsburg; but the Baltimore team, being older at the sport, puts up a stronger game than the Pittsburgers, and succeeded once in scoring. The visit in Baltimore and Washington was no less pleasant than in Pittsburg, and many friendships were made there. Norman Carmichael, '90, Alf. Mitchell, '94, and "Tug" Wilson, '88, looked after the boys, and the last named gave a very charming reception to the team at his residence. As plenty of time had been allowed for sight-seeing, Washington and Baltimore are more familiar spots to the boys.

The return journey was commenced on January 9th, and a match was played against all Pittsburg on the 10th. Great improvement was noticed in the Pittsburgers' play, and they succeeded in scoring twice against our team.

About noon of January 10th, the team reached Toronto, but unfortunately it was found impossible to arrange a game there on that date, so no stop was made. On the evening of the 10th, the team arrived back in the old Limestone City, after having spent a very enjoyable vacation.

DUNRAVEN.

PERSONALS.

MARRIED, at the home of the bride's mother Perth, on Thursday, Dec. 26th, 1895, Rev. R. C. H. Sinclair, of Oliver's Ferry, to Miss Jennie McDonald. "Shake!"

Although the cake has not yet arrived, we believe we are not premature in extending cordial good wishes to Harry Lavell, B.A., '88, Smith's Falls, a former Assistant Editor of the JOURNAL and Leader of the Glee Club, and to Mrs. Lavell, formerly Miss Minnie Chambers, B.A., '91, on their union by the sacred vows of matrimony, at Los Angeles, on Dec. 28th, 1895.

We welcome back to Kingston that old veteran, T. G. Marquis, B.A., '89. He comes from Stratford to teach in the Collegiate here. Although presumably debarred from his old position on the football team by the new rules, his force as a literary man, enhanced by that of Mrs. Marquis, a former student of Queen's, will doubtless remind us of the "Tom" of olden days.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society on Saturday night, January 11th, communications were received from F. Nisbet, O. G. Johnson and the corporation of the city of Kingston, and notice of motion was given that the bills presented by these parties be paid.

After the adoption of the Treasurer's report, a brief discussion took place as to whether preparations should be continued for the conversazione. It was finally decided to hold a mass meeting of the students to consider the advisability of holding a conversazione at this late period of the session.

G. R. Lowe, B.A., was appointed Editor-in-Chief of the JOURNAL, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late James Stewart, M.A., and Mr. R. Burton was appointed Assistant Editor. At the next regular meeting the report of the JOURNAL staff for '94-5 will be presented.

An enthusiastic expression of the pride which the general body of students feel over the laurels won by the senior Hockey team in their tour in the United States was put on record with the hope that their success will continue throughout the season. When the team returns final arrangements will be made for practice hours in the rink for the various teams of the University.

It has been found difficult to secure programmes for the meetings of the Society during this session, but as the classes of '98 and '99 have been asked to hold their inter-year debate under the auspices of the Society, and as the students in medicine have also been requested to provide for one evening, two good programmes, to be presented in the near future, may be anticipated.

At the mass meeting on Monday evening all matters *re* the conversat. were referred to the general committee.

Last Saturday evening the meeting was larger than usual, and it must have warmed the hearts of veteran attendants to see so many new faces in the sometimes empty benches. The chairman of the general committee reported, and recommended that a conversazione be not held, but as a number of liabilities had been incurred, the Society refused to adopt the report and referred the matter back to the committee asking them to make a full report of expenses, etc., next Saturday. In the meantime a motion was passed postponing the conversazione indefinitely. The undertaking has been attended with misfortune from the start, and this action of the committee will, in all probability, finish it, though quite a large number of the students are still anxious to see a conversazione carried through.

The bill for the City Hall was referred to the Society's auditor, to be reported on next week.

The financial report of last year's JOURNAL was to have been presented, but the business manager found it impossible to have it completed in time, so the notice was extended for one week. In view of the unsettled state of the country, and the inability of Sir McKenzie Bowell to form a satisfactory ministry, the executive was instructed to call on Mr. J. S. Shortt, B.A., to form a cabinet. The executive will report next Saturday night, and as far as can be judged, the probabilities are that a new parliament will meet about the first week in February. Speculation is rife as to whom the opposition will select as their leader, but it is impossible as yet to venture even a guess. The chairman of the Reading Room Curators, on motion, secured the privilege of holding the annual sale of papers and magazines next Saturday, after the regular business of the evening had been disposed of.

A short and very enjoyable programme was then presented, consisting of recitations by Messrs. Gordon, Ferguson and McIntosh, and two instrumental trios and a duet by members of the Banjo Club, after which R. Burton, the critic *pro tem*, gave a very thorough review of the evening's proceedings.

COLLEGE NOTES.

It is in the so-called trivial incidents of life that the depths of our nature are revealed. Take for example the cultivation of a first moustache. Behold the freshman, tenderly solicitous of the slowly gathering down on his upper lip, scarcely more pronounced than the nap on the elbow of an old coat! And yet that faint penumbral shadow is a bow of promise, an infallible pledge of the innate optimism of the race. In the earliest stages of incubation, before it is visible to the eye, he discerns it with sensitive finger end and hope whispers *nil desperandum*. Later the innuendo and sarcasm of his fellows, which in any other connection would be resented in vigorous fashion, fill him with ill-concealed joy, for are they not the harbinger of assured success? What matter though it be red or white, saffron-lined or roan-colored, it is still the most thriving and artistic adornment that ever graced the lip of freshman.

We would like to call attention to the tendency to drop bits of waste paper on the floors of the reading and consulting rooms. Last week it was especially noticeable, and both places looked quite untidy some time before the weekly cleaning up took place. Use the waste paper baskets, gentlemen, and thus secure that appearance of neatness and cleanliness which ought to prevail in these rooms.

The European war cloud and the Canadian cabinet crisis have been creating a great interest in the daily papers this month, and to get a look at one of them is like waiting for the welcome "next" in a popular barber shop. One stalwart liberal, we are told, has been meeting the newsboy at the top of the stair and acting as convoy until the *Globe* is safely filed, thus securing first place on the line. An hour later, when he turns from the desk, his cherubic countenance suffused with smiles, and low gurgling laughter welling up from his ample bosom, one would think he had been away upon the delectable hills seeing visions and dreaming dreams. Rumor, indeed, says that he dreams nightly of Montreal Centre, Jacques Cartier and West Huron.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the Levana Society, which took place just before the holidays, was an unusually interesting one. A thoughtful essay on "Dress Reform," by Miss Smith, introduced a brief discussion on the merits of fashion and good sense, and particularly on the possibility of following one's taste and expressing one's personality in costume. A humorous poem bearing on the subject was read by the poet, and the critic closed the meeting with some short, pointed remarks on the whole programme. We must not forget to add that a beautiful song, "Daffodil Time," sung by Miss Fowlds with great taste, and a chorus by the Girls' Glee Club, added greatly to the interest of the meeting.

THE "AT HOME."

The Levana Society gave the second annual "At Home" to about two hundred guests on Friday afternoon, 10th inst. Owing to the immense improvement the reading room has undergone lately, not half the labour was necessary to make the rooms presentable, and for the first time the women of Queen's felt that they need not be ashamed of the room in which they spend a good part of their college life, and which is so indissolubly connected with all most sacred therein. It is no doubt true to a certain extent that we are what our surroundings make us; and in view of that the bare white walls, scratched floor, and almost total absence of the soft curves of drapery, must have had a dispiriting effect on the æsthetic instincts of girl graduates. Not that this want is felt in class-rooms. On the contrary, these things would be only out of place there and detract from the concentration of mind necessary for perfect listening. But in one's own room, where the mind is relaxed from the tension of the past hours, bareness accentuated by tidiness is by no means an inviting outlook. Now all is changed; comfort and beauty have alike been kept

in view in making the reading room essentially a home room for Queen's women.

The introduction of music at the "At Home" was another decided improvement, for which we had not even the first requisite last year; and the rattle of tea-cups had all the time the accompaniment of the more refining melody of the piano. That piano is a source of immense satisfaction, for the lack of it was just as painful to our sense of harmony as the lack of colour was to the eye; and we cannot but feel glad that we no longer require to write a note once a year in order to borrow the fine instrument downstairs (and the room with it) for the annual song service.

It is good to have one's efforts appreciated, and the girls returned home on Friday well pleased with themselves, tired, but at peace with all the world.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Society was held on Saturday, Jan. 11th, President Gandier in the chair.

After the devotional exercises the treasurer, A. Rannie, presented his report as follows:

Total amount still due.....	\$339 98
Cash on hand	29 49

Total deficit \$310 49

P. W. Currie was received as a member of the Association.

Rev. J. W. Muirhead, B.A., of Whitewood, N.W.T., who is at present visiting in the city, was present, and gave an interesting account of his work in the West. He answered many questions in reference to mission work in Manitoba and the Territories. Mr. Muirhead took a very active part in the work of the Association during his college course, being for some time its treasurer, and we are pleased to see that he has still an interest in its welfare.

Y. M. C. A.

At the opening meeting of the New Year Prof. McNaughton gave an appropriate address on "The Irreparable Loss in Human Life," based on Heb. xvii. 12, "For he (Esau) found no place of repentance, though he sought it carefully with tears." The Professor pointed out that these words seemed to cut off all hope for the human soul and suggest a new version of the parable of the Prodigal Son, in which the son would be stuck so fast in the tenacious mire of the far country that it were impossible for him to return. But this version is a flat contradiction of the substance of the Christian faith, which is one of boundless hope for every human soul, and so must not be an adequate interpretation

of the text. For Jesus Himself never despaired of even the lowest, but had a divine audacity of faith in man. These, then, are words of warning that repentance has no magic to change the past. The most profound contrition of to-day will not recall the chances of yesterday. And as the present is conditioned by the past, a mis-spent youth means a shrivelled and stunted manhood. Hence the urgent need of knowing the grandeur and awfulness of our life and of a more genuine appreciation of our birthright. "Young men," he said, "pitch your aspirations high, quit you like men and enter into the fullness of the stature of Christ." Prof. McNaughton may rest assured by the attention of the unusually large audience that his address was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

THE SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

This Association met for the first time on Monday, January 13, in the Geology class-room of the Science Hall, when a programme was arranged for the remainder of the term and a short paper read on "Radiation and Absorption as the Basis of Spectroscopy," by W. C. Baker, M.A.

The objects of the society are, firstly, to supplement the work of the Literary and Scientific Society by a series of short papers dealing with the more technical parts of the work; and, secondly, to keep its members posted as to what is being done in the world of science by reviews of the various scientific journals by members previously appointed for the work.

YEAR REPORTS.

'96.

Sit Fausta et Felix. A special meeting of the senior year was held on Thursday, 16th inst., the attendance at which was much larger than at any previous meeting this session. Mr. R. Bamforth was chosen by the year as valedictorian of the graduating class in arts, and a committee was appointed to assist him in his work. It was decided to have a class dinner on the Monday preceding convocation, and a committee, composed of several members of the year, was named to make arrangements for the same. The chairman of the committee on the year photo, reported considerable progress in the work and urged the members of the year to have their photos inserted in the group at once, in order that the work may be finished before convocation. The delegates to the late events at sister institutions reported, and it was decided to postpone the regular meeting until early in February, when a programme will be presented.

Ed. L. Pope is in the employ of a milling company at Cookshire, Que.

'98.

That the Sophomores are well organized may be judged from the fact that their man stood second in the list of A.M.S. committeemen.

The programme of the fourth meeting of the year was as follows: Song, C. W. Walker; reading, J. W. Marshall; piano solo, Miss Ryckman, and Historian's address, D. H. Laird. Arrangements were made for a class dinner, which was postponed at the last moment owing to the sudden death of Mr. Stewart.

At an enthusiastic meeting on Dec. 2nd, the programme took the form of impromptu speeches on such subjects as "Queen's vs. 'Varsity," "College Gowns," "The Ideal Professor," "College Spirit among the Ladies." The grand finale was the prophet's address. It was a masterpiece.

At the last meeting besides a class oration, a poem and piano solo, debate was waged on whether a student should have free access to the pantry of his boarding-house or not, and won by the affirmative. The order at all the meetings was excellent and procedure exact. Thus much for ninety-ate. "May its future be as bright as its past, and '98 Floreat."

'99.

The year is well officered, as stated in one of the earlier issues of the session, and to the list then given must be added the names of Miss Ethel Minnes, prophetess, and Mr. W. R. Tandy, poet, these offices having since been filled. Frequent meetings have been held, and as the members have come to know each other better the class spirit has deepened and become more and more strongly marked. In football and other athletics '99 has given great promise. In the Alma Mater elections, although the candidate of the year was not successful, he came only half-a-dozen votes short of the coveted goal, and there was every indication that he had a united year at his back.

'99 has had one debate, the subject being "Resolved that the Canadian has greater advantages in life than the Englishman." The affirmative speakers were Messrs. W. Kemp, J. F. Millar and T. Kennedy; while the negative was championed by Messrs. McCallum, W. McDonald and H. Black. The Judges—Misses Jessie Kennedy, Norval McDonald and McLennan—decided in favour of the affirmative. Encouraged by the display of debating talent brought out in this friendly contest, '99 has challenged '98 to an inter-year debate, and the challenge has been accepted for the third week in January. Mr. Tandy will be the leader of the freshmen on that occasion, and his "army" will consist of Messrs. Millar and W. McDonald. The '98 champions will be Messrs. T. Fraser, Ferguson, and G. A. Edmison.

DIVINITY HALL.

One of the novices has of late been the victim of strange and severe experiences.

Firstly—In wrestling with an angel (?)—C. G. Y-ng—he met with a misfortune similar to that which befell the patriarch Jacob—the third finger of his left hand did shrink, and, like Lot's wife, turned back, but he received healing through the psychological influence of Bro. M. H. W-n.

But this is not the worst. His heart-strings have been subjected to wrenches more severe and less easily cured than that of his finger, and the erstwhile genial melody of his nature has become discordant. But he has by no means lost hope. We are informed that he makes frequent visits to an up-town music store in search of the "lost chord."

K. J. McD-ld is our authority for the statement that Jack Muirhead's mission is not one of pleasure simply, but that he has discovered very valuable MSS. in the vicinity of Rat Portage. He has submitted them for examination to our eminent archæologist in Textual Criticism. These newly discovered parchments will be known in future as Codex X, and we anticipate a very interesting and valuable addition to the course of lectures on the subject next session.

For many days after the re-opening of classes, the calling of the roll testified to the fact that a number of the flock were missing. No one could tell where they were, although some one called our attention to the probability of their being called to fill the places left vacant by the resignation of the cabinet ministers at Ottawa. Some of them, however, being grits, much doubt was entertained as to this supposition. Finally, all such fears were set at rest in the arrival of G. W. R-e, who announced officially that his colleagues were not at the capital. Next to appear was D. W. B-t. Whence he came no one could tell. His home is said to be in the east, but railway officials report him as journeying from the west. It is presumed he came round the other way. W. H. K-n arrived, looking somewhat bewildered, evincing mental and heart trouble, and in answer to the question, "Where have you been?" meekly answers, "I haven't been here." J. B. McK-n is quoted as coming from Vermont, although some evil-minded persons suspect that he has been to "greener fields and warmer skies." The general consensus of opinion is, however, that John was ministering to the spiritual wants of our Yankee friends.

As we go to press W. G. B-k and H. Car-l are not on the scene. They are expected before the first of April. They left us long before classes closed, but the Principal affirms that "domestic reasons called them away." If such is so, we extend to them our sincerest sympathies.

CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

At the meeting of the Classical and Philological Society, on the evening of the 10th of January, a paper on the "Delphian Oracle" was read by H. S. Berlanguet. Oracles, he said, were originally used not to foretell the future, but to give advice and counsel as to conduct in doubtful and difficult circumstances. The origin of oracles is shrouded in mystery. They probably rose from a belief in the existence round about us of spirits, whether as ghosts or as embodied in animals, a belief shared by almost all primitive peoples. Of the Delphian oracle in early times we have little information, and that little is purely mythical. This shrine far exceeded all others in importance; it possessed a world-wide celebrity, and in all parts of the Greek world was regarded with veneration. Such foreign nations, too, as the Lydians, Phrygians and Romans, were in the habit of consulting it. As the central point of civilization it became a bond of union between the different Greek states.

The oracle gave responses on all questions of importance, religious, political, public or social. When consulted on a subject of a religious nature the answer was always of a kind calculated to protect and preserve religious institutions, so that the Delphian oracle was the preserver and promoter of religion in the ancient world. This oracle had a decided leaning in favour of the Doric states, and its decline dates from the time when, during the Peloponnesian war, it showed such a decided preference for Sparta that the Athenians lost faith in its divine character, and the oracle became a mere instrument in the hands of a political party. It still continued, however, to be consulted down to the days of the emperor Julian.

Notwithstanding the general ambiguity and obscurity of most of the responses, there are many that convey so clear and distinct a meaning that it is impossible to deny the existence of some wise agency connected with the oracle. This was the belief of the early Christians, who ascribed it to the Evil Spirit.

The Delphian oracle possessed many features in common with other oracles in Greece. From the earliest times we can trace the influence of oracles in discouraging relentless bloodshed, in distinguishing classes of murder, and allowing purification and expiation in certain cases. They made the sanctity of the oath between man and man a special duty. The oracle at Delphi, as the centre of an Amphictyony, including many Greek states, had a great influence in promoting that ideal unity of Grecian states, which, though never realized, was yet ever present in the Greek mind.

MEDICAL NOTES.

We suggest that one of our local papers make a New Year's resolution to receive only truthful reports from its college reporter. His late report of medical matters throws the most erratic statement of the long departed Oily into the shade. We suggest a medical reporter or the refusal of medical news from the present reporter, who knows nothing of medical affairs.

Drs. Whittaker, Sands and A. Robinson were visiting the city and college last week.

As Dr. Sullivan will be absent for some time, Dr. Anglin, Assistant Prof. of Surgery, began his course of lectures on Tuesday. Queen's is fortunate in possessing two such men capable of filling this important chair.

A meeting of the Æsculapian Society was held soon after the holidays to consider certain remarks regarding the Faculty. It will suffice to say that such will not happen again, and no one will need to be aggrieved. A pleasant re-union like our dinner is no place for disagreeable remarks.

A number of final meds have been encouraged by the results of the supplementary examinations.

The Faculty has decided to hold these Supplementals in October hereafter. If the fee is reasonable this ought to satisfy every spring unfortunate.

We extend congratulations to Messrs. Young and Callfas, who, after three months' residence in Kingston, have grown lonesome, and have realized that it is not good for medical man to be alone. They have presented their credentials and have been considered worthy of membership in the M.M.P.A.

W. B. Kaylor has returned to complete his course, and as he also possesses the necessary qualifications is to be admitted to the M.M.P.A.

The Æsculapian Society may find it necessary to say Halt! to detective Moore's work, or it will be impossible to find a sufficient number of members attending the Society to form a quorum.

ECHOES OF THE DINNER.

J. D-g (before the dinner)—I'll pulverize the Professors.

(After interviewing the Principal)—I'm sorry I did it.

(At meeting)—I second the motion that we regret the actions and words of certain students at dinner.

B. W-b-r—An orator, gentleman, is made, not born.

McM-n-s—Charge this to the dinner committee.

Mooney—We have a medical library containing thousands and thousands of volumes.

B-n-r—There wasn't enough fourth year men capable of speaking, so I helped the year out of a hole.

R. D. M-z-s (coming to the Hall at 11 p.m.)—Where is the dinner to be held?

Philip B.—It would be better to do away with speeches and lengthen the menu.

Professors—We won't go there again.

J. Haycock, M.P.P.—I didn't do bad for an old farmer.

F. Parker, during the holidays, started on a tour through the western part of the continent, evidently bent on selecting a site for practice in one of the large cities.

EXCHANGES.

THE 'Xmas number of the *Dalhousie Gazette* comes to hand in an exceedingly neat and attractive form; nor are its merits confined to "mere outward show." First of all, we are introduced to a clear, and (we are told) a true portrait of Prof. Macdonald—whom the boys call Charlie—one of the foremost mathematicians of the day. We then pass on to a rich field of prose and poetry, dealing with various themes, all of which are readable and interesting. A short article—"The Misanthrope," by J. Macdonald Oxley, is worthy of note. Such students as are inclined to slope classes would do well to read the article, "Pictorian Reminiscences," and learn the moral, *cave* ———. The editorial on "Higher Education" voices the sentiments of Queen's. The *faciæ* columns of the *Gazette* are full and overflowing, in which the unfortunate freshman is carefully and tenderly treated. This column is rather marked by its tendency to puns. To the editors we extend our congratulations on their success.

The December number of the *Argosy* arrives under flying colours. First-class paper, golden-tinted covers appeal to the eye, while the matter is up-to-date. Its general style and cheerful tone render it a fitting Christmas number.

The Eastern College papers shine in the general style and appearance of their 'Xmas numbers. The last number of the *King's College Record* is considerably larger than usual. It contains several plates of the college, its surroundings, chapel, etc., besides much readable matter. As a college paper, however, a little of the humorous would materially enliven its pages and break the monotony. Its opening poem, "Alma Mater," is good. It is not generally known here, although we would be disposed to say that internal evidence points to its composition in *our* den. This is a matter for the higher critics, and we anxiously await further developments.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

A STUDIOUS freshman, in the course of his investigations, has made the important discovery that the prevailing fashion in feminine sleeves is at least 2,500 years old. In support of his theory he quotes Ezekiel 13, 18:—"Woe to the women that sew pillows to all armholes, etc.!"

In Jr. Hebrew. Prof.—"The third word, Mr. B-m-f-th, *mouths*. What is the gender?"

Mr. B.—"Feminine, sir."

Prof.—"Give the rule, please."

Mr. B.—Names of things which go in *pairs* are feminine in Hebrew. (Class collapse and Prof. wonders what is the joke.)

They say that more than "Parthenia took a fancy to a coon" down at Pittsburg.

Why is Byers like a school teacher?

Why, because he knows how to handle the b——.

"They ought to try me in hockey as a patent pneumatic goal keeper."—Stuart Woods.

Chorus in the hall—"Give him the 'axe, the axe, the axe." Enter Prof. of History. Chorus—"Right on the —, the —, the —."

"Of course I had a good time. Why the dinner itself lasted four hours."—R. W. Anglin.

At the Victoria conversat. Miss — (a little hard of hearing)—"Oh, yes, 'Mr. Cinnamon,' you're from Queen's, are you not?"

Student (sinking in a philosophic slough of despond)—"Oh, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me," etc.

Prof. (broad smile of sympathetic pleasure)—"Say it again; say it again. The more you say it the better for you."

"Hokey poke, a penny a line, we can't tell what he means."—Sr. Algebra Class.

Prof. M-rsh-l—"Ha-ha-a-a-a."

G-dw-ll—"Ho-ho-o-o-o."

Then cometh the joke.

Capt. Guy (embracing Alfie)—"Alfie, old stockin', they're goin' to make me Captain of New York State and I'll give you fellows a fair shake in regard to free trade. I settled the Venezuela question, you bet."

Alfie (huskily)—"What did you get for me?"

Capt. Guy—"Water melons all the year round."

Brock—"Say, some of those Americans are ignorant. They asked me if I was Isaac Brock, the hero of Upper Canada, whom they licked in our little scrap at Queenston Heights."

Mr. J. A. McColl speaks well of all his girl pupils. As he meets them on the street he invariably says, "That is one of my best pupils."

A. H. Ross, M.A., formerly Science Master at Morrisburg, is now on the staff of the Ottawa Collegiate Institute.

W. Bryce, '96, has secured a good position as teacher in Bishop Ridley College, St. Catharines.

Charlie Fox, M.A., is chemist for the Hamilton Steel and Iron Works.

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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXIII.

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No. 7.

Queen's University Journal.

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W. A. MCILROY,	- -	Business Manager.
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The annual subscription is One Dollar, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

QUEEN'S has sustained another loss in the death of Dr. Fenwick. The removal of a capable teacher and noble man is a severe blow to the institutions with which his name is associated. The gain involved in the loss is the emphasis given to high ideals and faithful service. "We learn in the retreating how vast a one was recently among us," and the qualities for which he was admired and beloved stand out in relief.

* * *

On another page will be found a copy of the prospectus of the Summer School in Science, which should prove of interest to many of our readers. The courses of study pursued in this school have become a distinct phase of the university extension work of Queen's.

Yale, Harvard, and Cornell have summer classes in all university subjects. The University of Chicago is open all the year round, admitting of entrance at any season. The biological laboratory at Woods-hole, near Cape Cod, conducted by professors of biology from universities in the United States, is a well recognized summer school of biology for research, including also elementary work; but in Canada, a regular summer school in science is unique.

Queen's has always aimed at helping those who are willing to help themselves, and her aim reaches to many who cannot attend the regular classes in the University and yet have the industry essential

to the pursuit of an extra-mural course. The summer courses in science are of great value to such students. The work done is not extensive, but thorough and of such a nature as to enable the student to engage intelligently in the further pursuit of the subject, laboratory work being an important feature. It is also worthy of note that for examination purposes, attendance at the summer school is equivalent to attendance at the corresponding sessional classes.

Besides its utility to students of medicine and to extra-murals, the school affords to university men, whose course does not include natural science, the opportunity of spending very profitably a few weeks in the vacation.

* * *

In the next issue of the JOURNAL we propose giving to the world the first instalment of the biographies of the graduating class in arts. The custom of publishing "obituary notices" of the members of the senior year is a long-established one at Queen's, but for the last few years the practice has been discontinued for very sufficient reasons. In resurrecting the custom we feel that a word of explanation is necessary. So long as the biographies served well the purpose for which they were intended, in giving an estimate of the individual in question, as viewed from his conduct during his college career, no exception was taken to them, even when a good-natured joke turned the laugh against the subject of the biography. But when the biographer began to avail himself of this means of venting the virulence and spleen which had been accumulating in his heart for years against the unfortunate butt of his satire, a protest was raised, which, very properly, led to the suppression of the "obituaries." The present JOURNAL staff feels confident of its ability to restrain such abuses, while it maintains at the same time that 'tis no bad thing for a man at the end of his college course to learn what his fellow students have thought of his conduct during the course. Many members of the class in question have been consulted and all have expressed their willingness to be diagnosed, provided that the staff see to it that no spiteful personalities be introduced into the notices.

In his recent inaugural address on the "Unity of all Learning," Principal Peterson gave a timely reminder of an important aspect of education. McGill needs it. It began as a medical school, and its circumstances have favoured a technical growth. Situated in our one great commercial city, it is supported by business men who generally look with indifference on "liberal education," but will freely contribute to the "useful sciences." While still in its youth it secured the services of an eminent scientist, who for many years directed its course, and only lately retired in his old age. During Sir William Dawson's time the college made great advances. Lately the equipment has been immensely increased, but almost entirely in the department of science. It is fortunate that a classical scholar has now taken the helm. We hope to see the academic balance restored.

Ontario colleges need to be reminded of the same truth. Recent years have shown a marked tendency to specialization—a tendency also seen in other countries, notably the United States, and, perhaps, a sign of the times. There may be difference of opinion regarding the aggravating cause in Ontario; the fact few will deny and many regret. After the thorough training given in the English and better American schools, specialization may be allowable, but three-fourths of our matriculants are hastily and ill-prepared, and a thorough general course is most desirable. Yet we are safe in affirming that the majority specialize in their second year. The result is that capable men leave college masters of one subject, but not really educated.

If all knowledge is a unity, the corresponding faculties are also organically related, and the natural preparation for any work is the development of these several faculties, *i.e.*, education. The condition of mental growth is, therefore, a thorough course in language and mathematics, followed by literature and philosophy. Given these, the student will easily master any subject. He will also see that subject in its relation to others, and so be saved from the narrowness frequently found in all professions. Until the pass matriculant is prohibited from entering an honour course, or taking extra classes in anticipation, until at least his third year, we may expect crammed specialists; nor need we be surprised when professors violate the "Queen's English," or despise every subject on the curriculum but their own.

* * *

Above all the tumult of the political world and the distant mutterings of war, the cry of outraged Armenia continues to be heard, and is attracting to that unhappy land the attention and sympathy of the whole Christian world. Nearly twenty years

have elapsed since the misdeeds of the "unspeakable Turk" in Bulgaria resulted in the division of the Ottoman empire, but he does not seem to have profited by that costly experience. The Venezuelan and South African imbroglios temporarily diverted the attention of governments from Moslem fanaticism, but already there are indications that the eastern question is about to resume its place as the one great problem which confronts Europe.

It is now over twelve months since Mr. Gladstone lifted up his voice on behalf of Armenia, and that scathing arraignment of the Turk, uttered when the news of the massacre at Sassoun lacked full confirmation, has since been more than justified by well authenticated reports from that district as well as by the more recent butcheries in other parts of Armenia. Whether the proper solution of the eastern question demands the extinction of the Turkish empire, the further parcelling up of the dominions of the Sultan, or merely the forcing of the sublime Porte to restrain the fanaticism of the Kurds and other Moslems and to guarantee religious liberty to all classes of subjects, must be left to the wisdom of the Christian powers of Europe.

But in the meantime there is a practical duty confronting the people of the civilized world, and especially the Christian people of Canada and the United States, who have sent many missionaries to that land. The destitution of the people and the rigors of the winter in that mountainous region bid fair to finish the work of devastation begun by the Moslem sword, and to settle the Armenian question once for all by the extermination of this ancient, industrious and God-fearing race. This would be an everlasting crown of shame to the closing years of the 19th century.

The duty of the hour is to save the Armenian. This demands the prompt liberality of the Christian people of all lands. Our missionaries now in Armenia and the devoted members of the Red Cross league may be trusted to expend wisely all funds sent to them. The need is urgent and the response should be generous and prompt. Already steps have been taken in many places to raise funds for the relief of the Armenians, and Principal Grant has recently brought to our notice and to the notice of the people of Ontario generally an appeal from one of our men, Mr. Chambers, now laboring in that country. This appeal, we are glad to say, is meeting with a hearty response from the college men in Toronto and other places. The members of Divinity Hall have already contributed liberally, and we trust that Queen's men, as well as the college men of Canada generally, will show themselves ready to make some sacrifice for the sake of this persecuted people, whose only crime consists in their determination to worship Christ rather than Mahomet, the prophet of Allah.

THE LATE DR. K. N. FENWICK.

One more martyr has been called to the roll of medical heroes. On January 17th, Dr. Fenwick, by operating, endeavored to save the life of a patient and sacrificed his own! By a small wound upon his hand he absorbed the poison from his patient which ultimately caused his own death.

Kenneth Neander Fenwick, the son of Rev. K. M. Fenwick and his wife, Anne Hardy, was born in Kingston in the year 1852. His father was for thirty years the minister in charge of the First Congregational church in this city, and afterwards a member of the faculty of the Congregational College in Montreal, and is still living. His mother died during the doctor's last session at the Medical College here.

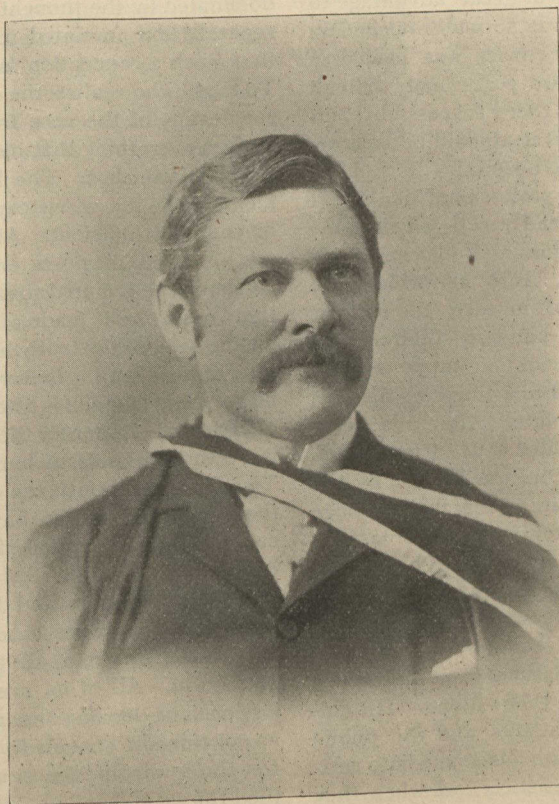
Dr. Fenwick received his primary education at the Kingston Private Academy, from which institution he matriculated in arts at Queen's in 1867. After a distinguished course he received his B.A. in 1871. Next session he entered the Royal Medical College, and in the spring of 1874 he received from Queen's his M.D. and M.A. degrees. During his medical course he received the appointment of home surgeon at the Kingston General Hospital, which position he filled with credit to himself and advantage to the hospital. Immediately after graduating in medicine, Dr. Fenwick proceeded to London to walk the hospitals there and to perfect his knowledge of that profession to which he had devoted himself. Having obtained his M.R.C.S. he returned to his native city, and entering into partnership with Dr. H. Yates he began his life work. After three years the partnership was dissolved and Dr. Fenwick began practice by himself. His abilities were in a few years recognized by his Alma Mater and he was granted the degree of F.R.C.P.S.K. Dr. Fenwick was one of those who recognized the fact that a doctor's education is not completed when he receives his M.D. To the very last he was not only a stud-

ent, but on several occasions sought in wider fields and in more renowned centres of medical education to perfect his knowledge of that profession which he so dearly loved. For this purpose at different times he visited Britain, Paris, Vienna, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other seats of learning. With a mind thus trained and stored with knowledge of his profession, and a hand skilled in the execution of those operations which were calculated to cure or at least alleviate the sufferings of those who came under his care, he soon built up an extensive practice, which was not limited to the city, but extended to the surrounding towns and cities. Doctors throughout this section of Ontario recognized his ability and skill and recommended their patients to place themselves under his skilful hands whenever the nature of their disease required a difficult or dangerous operation. He had thus acquired a reputation which was bringing credit to himself and adding lustre to the General Hospital and to Queen's medical faculty, with both of which he was so intimately connected.

Shortly after beginning practice he was appointed demonstrator of anatomy at the Royal Medical College, and acquired that thorough knowledge of the anatomy of the human body which in later years contributed in no small degree

to his success as a surgeon. He afterwards held the chairs of Jurisprudence, Physiology and Obstetrics and Gynæcology. In all these positions he gave abundant evidence not only of possessing the requisite knowledge, but also of the power of conveying that knowledge to others in a systematic and intelligent manner. As a teacher he was clear and concise, always popular with his students, always respected and trusted.

Dr. Fenwick's connection with the General Hospital began in his student days and continued till his death. Soon after he began the practice of his profession he was appointed one of the attending



THE LATE DR. K. N. FENWICK.

physicians. He was also one of the board of governors. It was mainly by his advice and owing to his influence, that the Training School for Nurses in connection with the hospital was established. The success of the school has amply justified all he said in advocating the scheme.

When the late Mr. Doran bequeathed to the hospital a share of his estate, the board of governors decided to erect a building for the care of women afflicted with those diseases peculiar to their sex. In the planning and equipping of this building, Dr. Fenwick's experience and knowledge of similar institutions in other cities was of great advantage to the board. The building was formally opened in February, 1894, and Dr. Fenwick was placed in charge. During the past two years many difficult and critical operations were there successfully performed by Dr. Fenwick. His death will be acutely felt by all connected with the hospital.

Such was Dr. Fenwick's professional life. In it there was much to admire and much which must have afforded him satisfaction and pleasure. No life, however, is all sunshine. Into his private life dark sorrows came. Married in early life to Miss Sterling, there were born to him two children, who survive him. After a few years of happy married life Mrs. Fenwick succumbed to a lingering disease, and thus his home was desolate. After five years he married the second daughter of Mr. Clark Hamilton, of this city. This union was broken by the death of his wife within a year. From this marriage there survives one daughter. In June last he married the eldest daughter of Col. MacPherson, of Ottawa. Dr. Fenwick thus leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss. Nothing that can be said or done, can console them for the untimely demise of the husband and father. But sorrow for the dead is not confined to them alone. His colleagues, his students, his patients and the public claim the right of sharing with his immediate relatives the grief which all irresistibly feel when they think of the life which was so tragically and so heroically ended.

THE PRINCIPAL'S TRIBUTE.

Every step in the progress of our race is gained by the sacrifice of those who lead the advance: and the men who are unwilling to be sacrificed are unfit to be leaders. This applies to progress in every department: in religion, morals, science, literature, and in material things. In the death of our colleague, Professor Fenwick, we have an illustration of this universal law. He led the advance in aseptic surgery in Kingston, and developed it to its present state of completeness. To him, we are indebted for triumphs of successful operations never before

attempted here. And now our exultation is turned into mourning because the leader has fallen a victim to those minute deadly poisons, to fight which he devoted his life and over which he gained so many beneficent victories. It is the old, old story renewed: humanity in crushing the head of some concrete form of evil, suffers in that very member through which it gained the victory.

We are sometimes told that it is hard to reconcile vicarious suffering or punishment with our sense of justice. It is not only hard but impossible to those whose conceptions of the life of humanity are dominated by the thought that each individual is a separate unit unrelated to the whole. They forget that such a conception is the purest abstraction. To those who realize the unity, the grandeur, and the destiny of the race from which the individual derives everything that makes life worth living, the difficulty vanishes. The leader has the joy of conflict and the joy of victory. That is his share and he counts it sufficient. At this point, lest he should use for selfish purposes what he has attained, lest he should be tempted to say, "Soul, henceforth take thine ease," he is made a sacrifice, for his own sake, for the sake of the truth he has gained, and for the sake of humanity. Better for himself that it should be so. His true self is fitted for the larger commerce of Heaven. Better for the truth, one grain of which is worth thousands of human lives. Better for the Temple of Humanity, the cement of whose stones is the blood of those who have laboured in the good cause of the redemption of man from every form of evil.

Fellow Professors and Fellow Students! Let us consecrate ourselves here anew to high aims and lives redeemed from all that is low, base, selfish and sinful. All of us are members of noble professions, or looking forward to membership. Let us not think it enough to live by our professions. Let the lower life be swallowed up in that which the profession symbolizes and stands for. Let us never be satisfied with that to which we have attained; but at every cost—and no step in advance is gained without cost,—let us struggle forward to the high places of the field where the Unseen Shining Ones shall crown and enroll us among the Immortals.

FROM THE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

When the news spread that Dr. K. N. Fenwick lay dangerously ill, an unusual anxiety marked the countenance of every medical student. During the days he battled with our common enemy, death, this anxious look on each student's face seemed to ask the question his voice was fain to speak. When we realized that the bonds which bound us to the

Professor we loved were being gradually broken, there seemed to be no thought of books, no impulse to work, even in the heart of the most ambitious. The calm and sorrow which prevailed among the students then, were significant of his worth and the esteem he had gained in the class-room and among the students in general.

The regular attendance at his lectures showed the importance the students attached to them. The announcement that Dr. Fenwick was to perform an operation would bring nearly every student in medicine to the amphitheatre. On Friday, previous to his death, we saw him last at an operation, and the amphitheatre never before held so many students. Even then the hated poison was busy at its fatal work, yet the Doctor, unconscious of its end, was brighter and more enthusiastic than usual.

On that afternoon we listened to his last lecture, when he reviewed the technique of the operation. As he reviewed such operations we can all hear him say of a successful one, "Everything is going on lovely." When he died, the student's loss could not be estimated, for students in the past have gone forth conscious of their thorough equipment to meet all the ailments connected with his work. It was an inspiration to the present students to know that they would also go out equipped with like knowledge. His teaching did not end with graduation. He always invited the students to report to him cases met with in their practice, and proffered his help and advice. It was such sympathy with his class that gave him his magnetic influence. For no student could sit in his class, see his enthusiastic manner and bright spirit, and fail to feel that in the Doctor he had a sympathetic friend and teacher. No one who has seen his eyes sparkle with enthusiasm but sees them yet.

The blessings conferred on suffering humanity, the knowledge imparted to others, the rooms in the Hospital, and many other generous deeds will perpetuate his memory for many years, but the genial manner, the man himself, will never cease to live in the hearts of his classes.

MILTON'S SONNET—THE WALDENSES.

"Avenge, O Lord, thy slaughtered saints, whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold:
Even them who kept thy truth so pure of old,
When all our fathers worshipped stocks and stones,
Forget not: in thy book record their groans
Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient fold
Slain by the bloody Piemontese, that rolled
Mother with infant down the rocks. Their moans
The vales redoubled to the hills, and they
To heaven. Their martyred blood and ashes sow
O'er all the Italian fields, where still doth sway
The triple Tyrant; that from these may grow
A hundredfold, who, having learnt thy way,
Early may fly the Babylonian woe."

LITERATURE.

AGAMEMNON.

A PORTION OF A PAPER READ BEFORE THE LITERARY
AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY BY GEO. E. DYDE, B.A.

AESCHYLUS, the father of the Greek drama, was born at Eleusis in Attica, in the year 525 B.C. His early education was connected with the Eleusinian worship, through which he gained admittance to the higher forms of knowledge. But that which called forth his enthusiasm and patriotism beyond everything else, and was the soil from which his genius sprang, was the deadly struggle of his country against the innumerable armies of the Persians.

Aeschylus himself, the soldier poet, fought at Marathon, and was conspicuous for bravery at the sea fight off Salamis. He regarded the invasion of Greece as a struggle between the powers of light and darkness, and the wonderful victories of the Greeks he did not ascribe to chance, but felt that they were the triumph of the higher principles of equity, loyalty and mercy, which were not only the bonds of civic and national life, but were also the secret of Athenian glory.

Aeschylus' love for his country and interest in its higher life were intense, and formed one of the uppermost feelings in his breast. In the play of the *Eumenides*, which is particularly interesting from a political point of view, Athena, who institutes and presides over the court of the Areopagus, says to Orestes, coming to her as a suppliant:

"Thou art come unto my town
Not unaneled, a harmless suppliant
And cleansed; yet, ere thou art called my citizen
I would have thee clean from every shadow of blame."
And a little further on she bids Orestes to bring forward his witnesses and proof—

"While I call forth from that holy Athens here
My citizens of noblest note to give,
On this great plea, their true arbitrament
With righteous thoughts not swerving from the truth."
Such are the duties and responsibilities, the integrity and uprightness, the high spiritual endowments which, in the eye of Aeschylus, every citizen of Athens should possess.

A year or two before his death, Aeschylus left Athens. He spent some time at the court of Hiero, tyrant of Syracuse in Sicily, and was buried in that foreign land, and an inscription was written to his memory.

"Here Aeschylus lies from his Athenian home
Remote, 'neath Gela's wheat-producing loam;
How brave in battle was Euphorion's son,
The long-haired Mede can tell who fell at Marathon."

Thus he was honoured in his death as a patriot and soldier, rather than as a poet living to all time.

Under the hand of Aeschylus the drama undergoes a marked development. The earlier plays, the

Suppliants and the Persæ are still lyric in their character, bearing the stamp of the drama's origin, but in the later plays, the Seven against Thebes and the Orestian Trilogy, we enter into the realm of the drama as it is now understood, *i.e.*, the delineation or impersonation of character is the chief feature in the play, and action, at the same time, is freely represented on the stage. The later plays are characterized by dramatic energy, intensity and concentration, power and scope.

Before proceeding to discuss the Agamemnon, let us try to understand what the nature of tragedy is. Tragedy is a drama that awakens in us a sense of the sadness that is in life, but in such a way that we do not receive from it a feeling of unrest, but rather one of thoughtful sympathy and repose. After seeing the presentation of a drama, as Prof. Campbell puts it, the spectator, instead of continuing to mourn over Oedipus or Heracles and their distant woes, returns with deepened thoughts and strengthened resolution to encounter for himself the stern realities of life, or to bow in silent contemplation before its mystery.

A character is not suited for the hero or main personage in tragedy who has no traits of nobility or greatness. He must carry with him the sympathy of the audience, *i.e.*, their attitude must be sympathetic although their approval is withheld, even when, like Macbeth, his career is becoming steeped in crime. He should have great aims or opportunities which are thwarted by some weakness in his character or withdrawn in an unavailing struggle with fate. For this reason tragedy is not a presentation of highly wrought sensational events, or mere portrayal of passion, but the whole course of the action is tinged with lofty imagination and with reflection or thought. Thus it is brought into harmony with life, enriches its content and enlarges its horizon. Aristotle's definition brings before us in a few words the main features of tragedy. Tragedy is an imitation of action, serious and complete, and characterized by greatness, through pity and fear effecting the purification of such feelings. By exciting pity, fear and awe over scenes which are worthy to evoke these feelings in their greatest purity and intensity, the mind, by contemplation of such lofty scenes, is emancipated from selfish and unworthy thoughts, feelings and points of view which tend to dominate the individual soul. Tragedy also exerts a soothing and consolatory power. Those that have passed through sorrow or suffering, see in the presentation an unfolding of their own feelings, with which, in the deepest, they do accord, but which it is beyond their power to express; and so receive comfort from the thought that their case is not beyond human sympathy. The Greek point

of view is insufficient in that it describes tragedy as imitation rather than ideal creation.

Thus when we see clearly the true significance of tragedy, the truth is brought home to us that it is of universal interest, since it touches life at all points, and is ennobling in its influence, inasmuch as it tends to uplift the soul to a life of purer thought and feeling.

In reading the Agamemnon we cannot but be impressed with the clearness and boldness with which the characters stand out. There is no mistaking what their feelings and nature are. The chief traits alone are given, without any rounding by bringing the chief personages in contact with anyone apart from the main interest and action of the play.

The tragic power of the scene from the entrance of the king to the end of the play is of the highest order. Instinctively the spectator feels, in the midst of ceremony and pomp, an oppression in his breast ominous of dark and terrible deeds. The frigid meeting of Agamemnon and Clytemnestra, the pathos of the scene in which Cassandra tuned her lay most swanlike for her end, the indignation and denunciation of Clytemnestra by the chorus and her shameless avowal of the deed, disclaiming any bond of duty or affection, and the angry altercation with Aegisthus, are unsurpassed in the tragic art.

But let us here insert a short sketch of the play. Agamemnon, king of Argos, having sailed with a great armament to Troy, to avenge the treachery of Paris in carrying off Helen, arranged with Clytemnestra to transmit the news of his success by means of a series of beacons extending across the Aegean sea. Accordingly on the night of the capture of Troy, by the successful carrying out of the plan, the news reached Argos before the morning.

At this point the play opens. The watch man who has kept his post on the castle roof for a year, announces the message to the queen, who at once orders the fires of sacrifice to be lit on every altar, and summons the elders to the palace.

After some delay, just about day break, the queen appears when the elders respectfully ask the cause of the joyful demonstration. On being informed that Troy is captured, they are filled with amazement, and when after some questioning an account of the means of communication by the fire beacons is related, the statement conveys to them little satisfaction. The queen retires from the stage and the chorus sing a long ode, dwelling chiefly on the fate of the Greeks before Troy. At the conclusion of the ode a herald enters who announces that Agamemnon has arrived. In this scene the herald relates the sufferings and hardships of the army during the investment of Troy, and gives an account of a terrible storm which burst upon them on their voyage

home. The queen, however, enters and cuts short their colloquy, and bids the herald to convey a message of welcome to Agamemnon.

The stage is left empty and the chorus sing a choral ode, at the close of which the king enters, and in a stately way thanks the gods of Argos for the success of the expedition, and then referring to the intimation of the chorus that there is some discontent among the citizens, muses upon the jealousy and insincerity of men, and states that with any disaffection in the state he will promptly deal. There is no ecstasy, no word of joy, no spontaneous outburst of feeling, everything measured, self-contained, frigid.

At this point Clytemnestra enters and to our surprise there is no word of joyful welcome, but with an action that indicates a lamentable perversion of feeling, she turns to the chorus, and in a fulsome and offensive way dilates upon the mental anguish which she endured during her lord's absence. After a long peroration, still using this oblique mode of speech, she assumes the strain of adulation:

"But now these weary days
Are o'er, and I shout, exempt from care:
Here stands the watch dog of the fold, the mainstay
That saves the vessel; yea, the lofty pillar
That holds the roof from the ground; an only son
Returning to his father, or, to mariners
Firm land appearing beyond hope, fair day
Seen after tempest: to the thirsty traveller
A spring of running water 'mid the sand."

Beautiful words, but in her case mere rhetoric, false at the core. And when at last she turns to greet him, it is only with an invitation to participate in an action which will pluck on him the envy of the gods, to enter the palace on a floor strewn with purple tapestries.

Agamemnon is not deceived by the queen's specious welcome, and with cutting sarcasm says:

"Daughter of Leda, guardian of my hall,
Thy welcome, like mine absence, hath been long."

But the proffered courtesy of the woven carpets he deprecates, as it would be presumptuous on the part of a man to celebrate his own triumph in such a manner in the midway of his career.

"When one
Shall end a happy life in peace and joy,
Then celebrate his glory."

After a short parley the king yields to her wishes and accepts the perilous honour. With a burst of triumph, yet controlled, she shows with terrible intensity her ravenous and cruel hatred, suggested in the words:

"There is a sea that will quench it!"

And then with reiteration of her former strain of hypocritical flattery, she ushers him into the palace. The chorus, left alone with Cassandra, a daughter of Priam and Agamemnon's captive, are filled with apprehension over so ominous a reception. Shape-

less fears press upon them with strange weight. The boding thought comes to them that men may recover from calamities.

"But once let blood of man drop to the ground
Before his time, and darken all the sod,
What spell to call it upward shall be found?
What tact so wise? Though he were all but God
Who learned the secret of restoring health
To mortals sunk in death.
Zeus put an end to that forevermore."

The tragedy deepens, the pathos, terror and pity of the following scene are unsurpassed. The prophecies which Cassandra utters foretelling with startling cries the undoing of her master and her own sad fate, would pierce the heart of those who are touched with the "still, sad music of humanity," would thrill the most unconcerned. The chorus are deeply impressed with the scene and as she passes out sadly meditate. With a burst of triumph she barely conceals the intensity of her rancor and hatred, and then with reiteration of her former strain of hypocritical flattery, ushers him into the palace.

The chorus are left on the stage with Cassandra, a captive Trojan maid, who foretells with startling cries the fate that awaits her master and in which she will also be involved.

The chorus are deeply wrought, feeling that this is more piteous than the ruin of pride. At this moment the death cry of Agamemnon is heard and causes consternation among the elders. Clytemnestra immediately appears and shamelessly avouches the deed, casts off all feigning, and gloats with a truly demoniac hatred over the death of her husband. The chorus reproach her and threaten her with the curse of the city. In the violent controversy which follows, Clytemnestra reveals the thoughts of her heart regarding herself as the minister of the gods in avenging on her husband the unnatural sacrifice of her daughter.

In the midst of this scene, Aegisthus, Clytemnestra's paramour, appears and the altercation begins afresh, with even an approach to violence. Clytemnestra, however, whose anger and hatred are appeased, allays the strife, expressing the hope that the blow which she has struck may be "the be-all and the end-all here."

Let us now make some remarks on the leading characters.

The play bears Agamemnon's name because he is the leading actor in the course of events with which the drama deals, just as in the play of Julius Cæsar the dictator is not the main personage, but has the shaping hand in the events upon which the action of the play depends.

Clytemnestra is a more fully drawn character, a well defined and striking figure. Her nature appears throughout side by side with that of her husband;

her spirit is that of recoil, antagonism and hatred, but her outward demeanor is one of hypocritical adulation. Our first impression of her is that she is absolutely without feeling, implacable, the incarnation of the spirit of revenge. She feels little of the "compunctious visitings of nature" which haunted Lady Macbeth and drove her into gloom and the madness of despair. She fancies herself to some extent a minister from heaven in avenging upon her husband the sacrifice of their daughter Iphigenia. But even with the aids which outward relations and inward convictions supplied her, there are indications that Clytemnestra's mind was not unvisited with startling fears. Aegisthus is a character upon whom little honor is bestowed. Except in relation with Clytemnestra, he is on all sides regarded with hatred and contempt. He meets his death "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

A few concluding words on the active principles of Greek tragedy may not be amiss. The idea of doom as a legacy inherited from forefathers, stands as a dark background to the action, but across this, ever and anon moral ideas are being drawn, giving greater brilliance and diversity to the web of life, and deepening its meaning.

Aeschylus' treatment of the conception of fate is interesting. The idea handed down from old time is that a man having committed a crime not only subjected to punishment, but brought a curse upon, the family clinging inveterately to it, descending from father to son, and requiring only of a member of the family to commit an impious act to evoke its power. It was impossible to escape the curse; it haunted the houses. But the light dawns in the pages of Aeschylus, that the curse of heredity is not irredeemable. Even when it falls it gives scope for the display of moral grandeur, as in the case of Eteocles, who, although banned by his father's dying words, still undaunted, marshals his forces and dies fighting in defence of his native land. And though an eventually noble human being might be unfortunate or might err, he does not for that reason suffer hopelessly and for ever, but light at the last would dawn on his spirit. This thought receives a most interesting exemplification in the words of Orestes to Athena, just previous to his trial before the Areopagus:

"Sovereign Athena, sped by Phœbus' word
I am come. Do thou with clemency receive
The outcast, not red-handed nor unpurged
But mellowed by long time."

"Nor does the eye itself,
That most pure spirit of sense, behold itself,
Not going from itself; but eye to eye opposed
Salutes each other with each other's form;
For speculation turns not to itself,
Till it has travell'd and is mirror'd there
Where is may see itself."

POETRY.

PROLOGUE UP TO DATE.

WHAN that the yule tide was come agen
To bringen jolitee to alle men,
And everychon on whom you turned your eye
Of chicknes hadde he or a great turkeie,
Or els a goose was berying to his hoom
To maken glad who so that hider come;
So priketh him nature in her corages
That longen folk to gon on pilgrimages,
And specially the clerkes of Queene's wende
Their merie way to every schires ende,
Ne thinken not of al the wrathie faces
Of professours who gaze on empty places,
But thinken of her hoomes and friendes there,
Of fader purs and of here ladies faire.

Byfel that, in that sesoune on a day,
Upon a journey as I took mi way,
I chaunced upon a merie compaignie,
Mani thei were and eek right mottelie.
Anon I saw with whom I was i-falle,
For trewely clerkes of Queene's were thei alle;
And as thei rode lowd showted everychon
That to al nabour folk it mighte be known,
That he a student was learned and gay,
Who hoom for yule tide did take his way.
And sithens I have found me tyme enow,
I schal endeavour for to telle yow
Of eche of hem, so as it semede me,
And which they weren, and of what degre;
And eek in what arraye that they were inne,
And at a Senior wol I first begynne.

This Senior was a very worthi man,
That from the tyme that he first bigan
To gon to schole loved philosophie;
Ful smerte he talked of teleologie,
Of Darwin and of evolution
He well cowde telle the condicioun;
And tho bitymes he seemed in wordes lost,
Unto that classe he was a noble post.

Of his stature he was of even lengthe,
But stout he was, I wis of mighti strengthe;
Short was his nose, and his moustache also,
His forheed overhung his face below.

In classes, sins his sight ne was not cleere,
Astryde his nose and hooked to each eere
Glasses he wore. To tellen his arraye—
His clothes were goode, but thei were not gaye,
But al i-kept in such condicioun
As semely was to his positoun.
Altho with mighti lernyng oft he spoke,
Ful shy he was and hadde mani a joke;
Slow did he speke, but wel debate and write
And sikerly cowde voters' lists endyte.

—G.C.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FROM A QUEEN'S MAN IN THE UNITED STATES.

To the Editor of the Journal :

WE discover in reading the editorials in the last JOURNAL, and in reading also the *Quarterly* and many of the other Canadian publications, that the prevailing idea seems to be that the unfortunate dwellers on this side of the line are nothing but "white trash" with low ideals and sordid aims.

We do not profess to know what the standard of judgment may be, but we are inclined to think that in many cases it is mainly imagination, and a sort of vague impression that since we are not Britishers or worshipers of all that is English "don't you know," we must be mere worthless cumberers of the "ground."

We are quite willing to admit that as a people, the people of the United States have their faults, but when as a people we are broadly accused of following low ideals we think it would be quite appropriate to give the grounds of the judgment.

If the whole fault lies in the so-called fact that we worship the almighty dollar, and that mere material and external prosperity is the "be-all and the end-all" of our existence, we would like to call your attention to one or two observations.

During my very pleasant sojourn of seven or eight years in Canada, the fact was pointed out to me with untold pride not only once, but dozens of times, that next to the Bank of England, which was the mightiest moneyed institution in the world, the Bank of Montreal took its rank. The fact that the Canadian Pacific was the best equipped and the most modern transcontinental road, I was never allowed to forget, and was often told that though there were no men in Canada so immensely rich as some of the American multimillionaires, there was still a solid backbone of wealth that gave unassailable stability to the whole country.

While we admit these contentions as being facts, we submit that the way in which they were reiterated gave us to believe that other people than those of the U.S. took a pride in material prosperity, and if this constitutes the low ideal of which we have heard, the charge may cover more ground than we would like to admit.

But all else aside, permit me to say that if the judgment with regard to our position and aims is based upon any or all of the three following considerations, we are not surprised that it should be made. When you take into consideration our congressional debates, our daily press and our municipal government, we admit that you or any observer has a perfect right to draw the strictest inferences. We as a

people, I can assure you, are by no means proud of our achievements in any one of these lines. And it is unfortunate, but it is true, that these are the most conspicuous features in our institutions to the casual observer, and righteous disgust at them is liable to conceal all the merits that may exist in other more substantial and more representative lines.

But even when these three elements in our national life are made the basis on which the criticism of our whole existence and ideals is placed, we would urge that there are extenuating circumstances, even here. It will be admitted that in a democracy, where the worst element has as powerful a voice in public matters as the best, it is just in these three particular lines that the evil effects of the system will be most conspicuous. The best men, even the representative men of our country, never see the inside of our congressional halls, and we resent it, if as a people we have to be judged by that standard. Developments of later years, I am sure, would cause even Canadians to hesitate to judge their whole country by the men who rule in its politics.

As to the newspapers of our country, they too, to a large extent, pander to the appetite of the masses, and while we have newspapers that are pure and as uplifting in their tendencies as any published anywhere, these are not the papers which reach the outside world. Such papers as the *Philadelphia Ledger* and the *New York Tribune*, are completely buried under the evil glitter of such sheets as the *World*.

As to municipal governments much the same conditions exist as have already been noted in regard to our congress. It is the "boss," the "heeler," and the newly "naturalized" citizen who run things in civic politics, and here, as elsewhere, the men who are the sinew of the country refuse to come to the front.

Permit me in conclusion to state that a people whose beginnings were laid on religious toleration and the law of God, whose sole aim has ever been and now is, to furnish a refuge to the down-trodden, the poor and the oppressed of all the earth, whose greatest problems have always been how to assimilate and regenerate these foreign hordes, who spent millions of money and hundreds of thousands of lives to preserve the institutions of popular government and personal freedom, whose wealthy men have within the past thirty-five years given as many millions to education alone, not to mention other charities and benevolences, and whose Protestant population of persons over fifteen years of age can number two out of every five as actual communicants of the church of God; a country with such a record as this and with such an aim before it, can hardly with

justice be accused of following "low ideals." True, it may be that the ideals are but poorly realized. This we may admit, but that is quite a different thing from saying our ideals are low.

The United States asks no extension of territory for gold or for dominion, she is the friend of the friendless in other lands, and her only aim is to solve the problems that her very ideal has thrust upon her, to give religious civilization to the dark places of the earth, and to attain to a position of true worth and genuine greatness, such as shall one day lead all men everywhere "to rise up and call her blessed."

[We are not aware that the JOURNAL has spoken recently of the "low ideals and sordid aims" of the people of the United States. We take it that our correspondent is, in part, poking fun at us; in part, using us as the medium of hitting the other fellows. Such a breezy and honest communication is always welcome and we look for a discussion of some of the moot-points.—The Editors.]

THE PASS COURSES.

Mr. Editor:—

The opinion that the increased perfection of the honor courses has not been an unmixed blessing seems to be gaining ground at Queen's. I think that I reflect the sentiments of a great many students when I say that there is a tendency in the pass courses to postpone the interests of those who do not intend to pursue the honor course in a subject to the interests of those who do. The aim seems to be to make the pass course a thorough preparation for the honor course rather than to treat it as the point at which nine-tenths of the students discontinue the study of the subject.

This tendency is most manifest in the pass courses in Greek and Moderns. The most essential requisites for a man who intends to enter the honor course in either of these departments is a thorough knowledge of the formal side of these subjects, such as grammar, composition and vocabulary. It does not matter so much what authors he reads, as how he reads them. But the case of men who do not intend to take honors is different. They should, if possible, obtain some idea of the beauty and grandeur of the literatures of Greece or France and Germany.

If we examine the Greek course we find that a man who takes pass work gets a little Plato, a little Thucydides, and considerably more Homer, to all of which not the least objection can be made. But I am inclined to think that in the case of the Homer there is too much of a good thing, for in order to get an extra amount of Homer, the student has to forego all acquaintance with one of the most important departments of Greek literature, the Greek

drama. In my opinion no student, let alone a Greek student, should graduate in Arts without some knowledge at first hand of such an important phenomenon in the history of literature as the classic drama of Greece.

With regard to the pass course in Moderns, there is still greater room for complaint. At the mention of German literature we immediately think of Goethe, Schiller, Lessing, Heine, and with French literature we inseparably associate the names of Corneille, Racine, Moliere, Hugo, and are surprised to find that none of their works form any part of the pass course in French and German. It is made up of the works of more recent and sometimes inferior authors. The freshman or sophomore, with his ardent thirst for the best ideas, is dissatisfied with those which the texts in pass moderns supply, and unless he takes the honor course, leaves college with no notion of the richness and nobleness of the literatures of France and Germany, or of the mighty influence which they have exerted in the development of civilization.

Some urge that the works of the Greek dramatists and the French and German classics may be too difficult for pass men. I, for my part, cannot see that there is anything inherent in the nature of a classic to make it difficult. When I was a freshman the junior Greek class read a play of Euripides and no one found it too hard. The next year in senior Greek the class studied a play of Sophocles. In this case there was some fault found with Sophocles' style, but not enough to cause the Greek drama to be altogether removed from the pass curriculum. As for moderns, the simplicity of the French classics is well known, and I am sure that German classics can be found which would be suitable for pass students.

Others object that the works of the Greek dramatists, and of the best authors of France and Germany do not furnish as good a basis for the acquisition of a vocabulary and for drill in grammar and composition as those of Homer, and the more recent authors in moderns. In the case of the Greeks this is not so; because the Greek dramatists are closer to the classic age of Greek literature than Homer. The objection is more valid when applied to the moderns. No doubt the language of the French and German classics is different in some respect from the best usage of the present day. But the difference must be slight, for language does not change much in a century or a century and a half. At any rate, the objection is by no means strong enough to cause the masters of French and German literature to play no part in the pass course.

Someone may raise the further objection that if a student get a good grounding in the Greek, or French

and German languages, he can read the classics after he has left college. But this is an ideal, which is very rarely attained in real life. When a man has finished his arts course and gone into divinity, teaching, medicine, law or business, he usually requires all his time and all his energy, to make his way into the front rank of his chosen profession. He is not likely to pay much attention to foreign classics, especially if they are mere names for him. And besides, he loses the culture and inspiration to be derived from them in the meanwhile.

Many are inclined to blame our professors for the existing state of affairs; but after careful consideration of the matter, I have come to the conclusion that they are not so much at fault as, at first sight, they appear to be. We find matters in much the same condition in other universities. It is an unfortunate result of the undue tendency towards specialism or rather of the tendency towards undue specialism. I was pleased to see that the Department of Education is about to raise the standard for specialists in the general as well as in the special part of their course, which, by the way, is a better method than the school of pedagogy is, of making teachers few in number and more efficient. The ideal at Queen's should be to satisfy the claims of both pass men and honor men in every department, so that the general education of our honor graduates may be irreproachable, and the education of our pass graduates imperfect neither in mental training nor in ideas. X.

EXTRACTS FROM A RECENT LETTER TO THE PRINCIPAL FROM MISS O'HARA, M.D.

Miss Dr. O'Hara, writing from Dhar, Central India, says that at a meeting of the Council, composed of all the missionaries, Dr. and Mrs. Buchanan were chosen to enter upon a new mission to the aboriginal Bheels, a "new, untried and most difficult field. I was proud of Dr. Buchanan, she says, and glad that he was a graduate of Queen's, when he arose and expressed his willingness to accept the work for which he was chosen. His devoted wife is not less worthy of commendation. The work in Njjain has become very dear to them. It was a new field, and during their first year they encountered many difficulties—had no buildings, but lived and worked in tents, dak bungalows, and all sorts of places. A bungalow is built, and through Dr. Buchanan's untiring efforts a hospital and preaching hall have been built. Njjain is dear to them also from the fact that the remains of their sweet little Helen lies there, and yet they sacrifice their feelings that they might go forward to the work of the Master among the blacks. Both being medical missionaries, they are the better prepared to begin the work. Dr. Buchanan is physically

strong. His love for and tenderness towards the people render him most suitable to do work among these primitive people. The fact that he is an ordained missionary is another advantage. A missionary's work is not simply to heal the sick, but to gather in, baptize and feed the flock of Christ."

It is proposed in some quarters to give the lady missionaries in Central India not merely the right to "sit and deliberate" in Council, but also to vote. Concerning this proposal, Miss O'Hara says:—

"I, for one, do not wish to be put, in a position which is not accorded me in the church to which I belong. I feel very strongly in this matter, and am writing to you just as the whole aspect of the case appears to me. You are at perfect liberty to make my views on it known."

All lady missionaries have not the education, experience and native judgment of Dr. O'Hara. She may be quite sure that the General Assembly will not sanction anything revolutionary.

"AT HOME" AT 'VARSITY.

DEAR SIR—Your correspondent had the pleasure of attending—in the capacity, perhaps, of Queen's delegate without portfolio—the annual "At Home" of the 'Varsity Woman's Literary Society. This reception, which is tendered by the society to the officers of all the other college societies, was held in the Students' Union building last Saturday. The gymnasium was used as the reception room and was tastefully decorated with streamers of blue and white, the University coat of arms, etc. The refreshment room also looked very inviting with the gay colors about the lights, the cosy little tables each with its jar of flowers, the charming waitresses, and the bountiful supply of good things. From five o'clock to seven was devoted to conversation and promenades. Then took place the event of the evening. The guests assembled in the hall on the second floor and were there entertained with a representation of the "Women of George Eliot." Sixteen ladies came on to the platform, in groups of two or three, dressed in appropriate costumes, and carried on an animated conversation on various topics. The material for this conversation was taken entirely from George Eliot's works, and was arranged in a connected form by Miss White, the President of the Society, who desires great credit for the successful manner in which the whole affair was conducted. Finally George Eliot herself appears and dismisses the characters with appropriate remarks to each, upon which the audience called back the whole "troupe," together with the "playwright," and gave them well-deserved applause. It then, as 'Varsity hath it, put on its rubbers, took the other man's umbrella, and wended its way homeward, entertaining many a grateful thought towards the ladies of 'Varsity for their unbounded hospitality.

PEDAGOGUE.

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

ON Monday, Jan. 26th, the Victorias and Queen's II. played a series game in the O.H.A. Queen's team was strengthened by Harty and McLennan, of the first team, who of course outclassed the Victorias at all points, and were instrumental in winning the match by a score of 5 to 4. Dalton, Newlands and Devlin all did well and will develop into first-class players. The Victorias are lacking in combination and deficient in scoring ability, but are all fairly fast and good stick handlers and should make a good strong bid for the junior championship of the O.H.A.

Stratford, Ayr, Osgoode, T.A.C. and Queen's have won the series in their respective districts. The Executive of the O.H.A. meet on Feb. 4th to arrange the semi-finals.

The boys should at once get down to good steady practice, as the new combination in Toronto is very strong and much superior to any hockey team Toronto has ever had in the past. The match in Morrisburg showed Queen's that they are by no means up to championship form.

SCIENCE.

SUMMER SCHOOL IN SCIENCE.

THIS school is conducted by members of the staff of the University and of the School of Mining and Agriculture. Its object is to assist teachers and others who cannot attend the University during the winter session in completing a University course in arts. Two or three subjects are to be taken up each session, their nature depending on the applications that may be made by candidates. For the session of 1896, the subjects will be Botany and Animal Biology, with particular reference to the practical part of the specialists' examinations in these subjects. Attention will be given to the preparation of microscope specimens suitable for class work in schools.

Classes will begin on Tuesday, July 7th, 1896, and continue in session for about four weeks. Persons proposing to attend should apply to William Mason, Bursar School of Mining and Agriculture, Kingston.

The classes in Animal Biology will be taught by Professor Knight; those in Botany, by Mr. F. J. Pope, M.A.

PROSPECTUS.

There will be two courses in each branch of biology, an elementary one for beginners in botany and zoology, and a more advanced one for students who already possess some knowledge of these sciences.

The beginners' class in each subject will be suitable for Public School teachers and others who desire to learn the elements of botany and zoology in order to teach these subjects in the Public Schools, as recommended by the Educational Department. These classes will form also a suitable introduction to the study of medicine, and students who take them and subsequently enter upon the study of medicine will be exempted from attendance on them during their first winter session.

The advanced classes in botany and animal biology will be suitable for High School assistants and Public School teachers who have already passed the senior leaving examination in biology or taken the pass class in the University, and who desire to prepare for High School specialist's certificate, or for the University examination in these subjects. The histology class in animal biology will be suitable for second year students in medicine.

The beginner's course will go over much the same ground as is covered by Boyer's Elementary Biology. The lectures will treat in an elementary way of such topics as protoplasm, cells, cell division, reproduction, early stages of development, tissues, organs, and a general outline of the classification of animals and plants. The laboratory work, consisting of animal and plant dissections, will be such as will elucidate the subjects treated of in the lectures. This course will be accepted as equivalent to the junior class in animal and plant biology in arts, medicine, or veterinary science, and all students attending it will be admitted to the regular University examination in April or September on payment of the examination fee.

The advanced course will consist of 20 lectures and 40 hours of laboratory work, and is intended to serve as an introduction to the histology of plants and animals. Students will be taught how to use the compound microscope and how to make and mount microscope specimens. Each member of the class will, at the end of the course, have secured in both animal and plant histology a set of at least 100 specimens. The practical work will be such as will assist extra-mural students in arts in reading first year honors in biology. Attendance on this course will be accepted by the University as equivalent to attendance for one winter session in the arts or medical class in histology, and will entitle to admission to the regular University examination in this subject in April or October, on payment of the examination fee.

Fee for beginners' class in Animal Biology, \$4.00.
Fee for advanced class (Histology), \$6.00.

Fee for beginners' class in Botany, \$4.00. Fee for advanced class, \$6.00.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the Society's meeting, on the 25th ult., the auditor reported on the bill for the use of the City Hall, and it was ordered to be paid. The conversazione committee reported that liabilities amounting to \$25 had been incurred. This report was adopted and the committee discharged. The report of last year's JOURNAL staff was presented, and was, perhaps, the most encouraging in the history of our paper, as it showed a balance of over \$41 on the credit side. This is the more pleasing when it is remembered that five or six years ago a balance of even a larger amount appeared on the other side of the books. The secretary of the athletic committee reported that all arrangements had been made with the directors of the Kingston skating rink for the opening of the drill shed as a rink for hockey practice. He also recommended that the committee be empowered to assign hours for practice to the different college teams. The report was received and the recommendation adopted.

A resolution was then passed sympathizing with Mr. R. C. McNab in the loss he has sustained in the death of his father. A committee was appointed to draw up a letter of condolence from the Society to the widow and family of our late Professor, Dr. K. N. Fenwick.

The mock parliament was called and J. S. Shortt, B.A., leader of the Government, proposed Mr. F. A. McRae, member for the east riding of Simcoe, as Speaker, and, as the Opposition concurred, Mr. McRae was duly installed in the chair. The Speech from the Throne was then read and the House adjourned.

A general sale of papers and magazines from the reading room followed, and must have realized a fair sum for the Curators, as the bidding at times was very animated.

Last Saturday night a bill relating to the defunct conversazione was presented and referred to the auditor, as was also the annual report of the football team. On motion the election of new officers for the football club was deferred till next Saturday evening. The executive committee reported that they had appointed a delegate to represent Queen's at the Osgoode Hall reception. As this action was without precedent, it gave rise to a very animated discussion, and action was finally deferred until the delegate had reported.

The parliament then went into session, and the speech from the Throne was thoroughly discussed during the remainder of the evening. It is expected that the first division will occur next Saturday.

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting of January 17th was led by R. Bamforth, who discussed the relation of obedience to knowledge. He showed how even a truth might lead to error if pitted against another truth which properly was its complement. Christ's mission was both to do and to teach. Hence to gain further knowledge, we must make what we have thoroughly our own by practice. Rev. A. McKenzie, B.D., was called upon and expressed his pleasure at being again present in the Y.M.C.A., and seeing the advance that had been made. Messrs. Burton and Wallace were then chosen as delegates to the annual Y.M.C.A. convention to be held at St. Catherines.

Following the meeting, a short but instructive paper was read by W. C. Dowsley on Temptation. By illustrations from the life of St. Peter, and from the life of Christ, the teacher indicated that the usual effect of temptation withstood was to perfect, stablish and strengthen the human soul, as the dross is removed from gold quartz by fire. In our struggle with evil we should be encouraged by the assurance of the sympathy and help of our Saviour who was in all points tempted like as we are yet without sin.

On Friday, Jan. 31, the delegates to the annual convention reported, with W. H. Cram in the chair. James Wallace, being called upon, gave a brief sketch of Prof. White's address on "Prayer," and promised at some future meeting to present his discourse on Bible Study. The President then spoke in complimentary terms of Dr. McTavish's address, and remarked that he found that, although our Association compared very favorably with others in reports, yet he thought we were lacking somewhat in systematic Bible study. Both delegates report a very successful convention and excellent entertainment at the hands of the St. Catherine's people.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Saturday, January 26th, President Gandier in the chair. After devotional exercises and the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, the Treasurer presented his report showing a deficit still of \$233.27. A communication regarding the opening up of a new mission field during the coming summer in the Presbytery of Lindsay was read. As the particulars were somewhat scanty, the matter was laid over for the time being.

A. Rannie who labored during the past summer under the association at Welwyn, N.W.T., gave an interesting and graphic sketch of his work. J. H. Turnbull who labored at Arrow River, Man., also reported. The work of the past summer has been on the whole very satisfactory. Five fields were occupied by the association.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

The Sunday afternoon talks were resumed on the 19th January, when the Principal had as his subject "A Canadian Hero Now Living." He said that it was easy to recognize heroes removed from us for a few centuries, but not so easy to recognize heroes of our own time. The blindest men in our Lord's day were able to see that the old prophets were heroes; but the men who built monuments to the prophets crucified the greatest of the prophets. The defects of heroes are on the surface where everyone can see them, while their virtues are in the centre of their being.

The text of the talk of the day was the volume "From Far Formosa," recently issued from the press, in which we have the story of the labors of a life, admirably arranged by the Rev. J. A. McDonald, St. Thomas.

"Every age and every land has its heroes, and I have met with some in Canada, contact with whom has made me thank God and take courage." Such an one, he said, was George L. MacKay, the first missionary that our church in Ontario gave to the foreign field. He was born at Zorra, Oxford county, in 1844, of Highland parents. He learned religion in the best of all schools, the home. Early in life his thoughts were turned to the duty of going with the gospel message to foreign lands. He had to cut his own course through life and was all the better for it. By teaching and subsequently acting as a missionary catechist, he prepared for his sessions in the University and Theological Hall, and having completed his course in 1870, a thoroughly well educated man, he offered himself to the Foreign Mission Committee. There was nothing extraordinary in his endowments, but he was an earnest student, and afterwards found that none of the time spent in study had been wasted.

He next visited Scotland to sit at the feet of Dr. Duff, professor of evangelistic theology and missions in the new college, Edinburgh. He went in the steerage, and returned to New York as a steerage passenger in the company of seven hundred Irish immigrants. He knew well the use of money, but had a supreme contempt for luxuries in comparison with a call to the discharge of duty or attainment of some spiritual aid. Indeed his whole life has been one of glad endurance of hardship.

He was appointed to China and the particular spot was left to his own choice. In the selection of his field he was like Paul. He chose the northern part of the island of Formosa, because it was unoccupied by any other mission. The voice of God whispered to him, "This is the land." Combined with devotion to one great object, we see in him a remarkable flexibility as to means to be employed

and a wide view of the whole problem. Like every great man, he has a strong sense of causality, which is apparent in his reverence for fact and his contempt for everything like gush or display.

His methods are well worth studying by those who intend to be foreign missionaries. He went out unmarried, a very proper condition for a man going to another civilization. He learned the language of the people by isolating himself and not going where a word of English was spoken. He grasped the tenets of Confucianism, Buddhism and Lanism, so as to put himself in the place of those whom he served. He taught geography, geology and science generally, as parts of the truth.

His is a rare combination of industry, intense devotion, practical sense, accommodation to those among whom he works and reliance on God. The man is one with God in Christ and therefore a hero.

On Sunday, 26th ult., Rev. Mr. Carruthers and the Principal conducted service in Convocation Hall in memory of the late Dr. K. N. Fenwick. The professors of the different faculties occupied seats on the platform, while the centre of the hall was reserved for students. The attendance was very large. Mr. Carruthers conducted the opening exercises and then gave a short address on "The Development of Ideal Manhood as Seen in History and Experience." This subject he pointed out, naturally suggested itself from a consideration of the fact that three representative lives had been called away from Queen's to the spirit world during the present session.

A true manhood has been the theme of all ages. Some nations have emphasized one feature, some another. Rome conceived of man in a corporate rather than in an individual capacity. Force and obedience were the emphatic characteristics of her ideal. Greece emphasized culture. As a result of her zeal in this direction, she gave to the world within the space of two hundred years greater philosophers, statesmen, historians and poets than were ever given in so short a period before or since.

Israel again while not wholly ignoring organization and culture directed her attention to the sphere of morals, and took for her ideal a perfect character. In matters of conduct and character she has been the world's teacher.

None of these systems was perfect—the Greek and Roman perished because of the collapse of their social life. This was symbolized by the fact that Rome on one occasion took down the golden statue erected to Virtue and gave it as the price of her ransom. When virtue departs all else is gone.

Following these systems we have a fourth, which embraced the good of all these and avoided their

extremes. Christianity recognized the wisdom of the Greeks and taught the duty of rendering unto Cæsar the things that were Cæsar's. It asserted the insufficiency of mere outward form as a guide in conduct and emphasized the establishment of a kingdom of righteousness in every individual heart. The founder and head of this system unites men to Himself. His spirit dwells within all who receive Him, and to them He gives the power to become the sons of God. The result of His indwelling is a life the fruit of which is "love, joy, peace, long-suffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, self-control." The perfection of manhood is Christ; and the work of every Christian is the living reproduction of His likeness. In the construction of a Christ-like life we build for eternity."

DIVINITY HALL.

Many signs and wonders are come to pass in the days, the like of which the prophets never dreamed. A. Polly. Getics sleeps with her fathers and El. O. Cution reigns in her stead. The unhappy doctrines are left to their own defence,—(by the way it was most unfortunate that the Prof. hastily ruled that truth is *not* a sufficient witness for itself),—and the long suffering divinity student is now deeply absorbed in *all* the learning pertaining to diaphragm and wind bag, abdominal and dorsal muscles, larynxes and voice-boxes, etc., etc.

Many a prudent landlady who, last autumn, in her earnest desire for quiet and well behaved lodgers, carefully sought out divinity students, now begins seriously to doubt the wisdom of her choice; for does she not hear daily and nightly too from his room, weird sounds as he practises "mouth notes," "throat tones," "chest tones," sepulchral tones, and anon breaks out with an exceeding great and vigorous cry, (loud enough to be heard on Garden Island) beseeching "Jno. Maynard" to stand to the wheel about five minutes longer! She, poor lady, not unjustly, arrives at the conclusion that her erstwhile quiet and respectable lodger must have wheels in his head.

Many of the younger brethren, yea and twain of the patriarchs, have forsaken the wisdom of the Hebrews and have gone away to follow after other gods, even "Puck, god of the Hockeyists." Their zeal for the latter is greater than was ever their love for the former, in-so-much that they bear marks of many wounds and mutilations, which they proudly display as tokens of the sincerity of their devotion to the service of Puck. How are the mighty fallen! No longer do they find pleasure in "doing the grand" in the once delightful company of the angelic beings who frequent Mike's rink. For they have set their affections on a little round black piece of

rubber,—they follow after it as they were mad; yea they reach out for it, and, when they have gotten it, they make as though they would fall upon its neck and kiss it. Who hath woe? Who hath contentions? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath blackness of eyes? They that tarry long at hockey, they that go to seek *mixed* hockey.

Modern (?) exegesis. 1 Kings ii. 2. "I go the way of all the earth"—comment. "of course this does not mean that he revolved round the sun, although the words no doubt will bear that meaning. It merely means that he was about to die!"

COLLEGE NOTES.

One of the most striking features of college life, to those who have been here some years, is the development (?) of the college woman. A few short years ago she stepped timidly and irresolutely into the class room, thankful indeed if not greeted by "Hop along sister Mary." Now she saunters in in groups of three or four, chatting gaily about the leap year ball, or other social functions until at least fifteen seconds after the bell has rung. Then the distance from the cloak room to the doorway was all too long, and not even a brother, much less a cousin or a friend's cousin was recognized en route, now—but why particularize? And yet there are some of us who sigh, though we dare not do it over our own signatures, for more of the old order of things.

We have heard of a theological student (not in our own Divinity Hall) who used the notes taken by his father twenty-six years ago, and found them, *verbatim*, the lectures the professor was still giving. Our progeny will not be so fortunate unless our professors are more careful. Some sets of lectures are quite frayed and weather-beaten already and will scarcely last twenty years longer.

We understand that several students have not yet paid their Arts Society fee, and yet these gentlemen do not hesitate to take full advantage of the privileges of this reading room. To all such we would like to point out the fact that the Arts Society has to meet their expenses as they are incurred, not at the end of the college year. Go at once to the arts committeeman of your year and surprise him by paying your dollar without being "dunned."

If you see a man these day sidling up to every mirror he comes near and going through a series of contortions, do not be alarmed. He is not going to have an apoplectic fit; he is merely a divinity student trying to breathe in eight or nine different ways at once. If you find a fellow off in a secluded corner of a corridor gazing at his Adam's apple in a pocket-mirror and applying massage treatment to the cords and muscles of his neck, do

not suspect him of being a visitor from Rockwood. He is a theolog trying to overcome the defect of talking with his throat instead of with his tongue and teeth. Should you, in the still hours of the night, be roused by the deep bass mutterings of the melodramatic villain mingling with the shrill treble of the terrified heroine, pause a moment ere you ring up the fire department or the police. It is only a diligent divinity student making the most of the short course in elocution.

There are times, it is said, when even the worm will turn. As a case in point, the assistant librarian has asked us to inform the students that he is not the P.M.G. nor his assistant, and as his desire is "as far as in him lies to be at peace with all men," he is anxious that the students should spare him the pain of having to refuse their modest (?) requests to hand out letters.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the society was held in the museum of the medical college on Friday evening, Jan. 31st. Important changes were made in the constitution. The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: James Brown, B.A., honorary president; J. W. McIntosh, M.A., president; T. S. Scott, 1st vice-president; W. Moffatt, M.A., 2nd vice-president; W. Cram, secretary; R. Burton, critic. After the adjournment of the annual meeting, W. Moffatt, M.A., read a very interesting paper on Embryology, illustrated by limelight views.

YEAR REPORTS.

'99.

This year is working in a business-like style since the newly adopted constitution came into force. At the last regular meeting all items of business were promptly dealt with and a splendid programme given. Mr. D. M. Robertson was appointed committeeman for the Arts Society, in place of Mr. T. McDonald, who cannot return this session, owing to an injured knee. A hockey committee was appointed to arrange suitable hours for the practice of the '99 hockey team.

The programme was, without doubt, the best yet, and had the spice of variety. It included three excellent piano solos by Misses Bajus, Anglin and Minnes, a recitation by our "Daisy," who was loudly encored, several readings and impromptu speeches, conspicuous among which was Mr. W. R. Tandy's vivid description of the scenes in connection with the opening of parliament from the press gallery. Then followed a very "feelin'" debate between Messrs. McConnell and Smith on the time-honored resolution that "'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." The judges, Misses Millar, Minnes and McDonald,

awarded the palm of victory to the negative—Mr. Smith's side. Interesting papers were read by the historian and the critic, and the meeting closed with the university "Doxology." This year seems justified in its proclamation that it is "right in line" and "bound to shine."

'98-'99 DEBATE.

The evening of January 24th, witnessed a mighty conflict between three stalwarts of '99 and three of '98. The subject of debate was: "Resolved, that the Press exerts and has exerted a greater influence for good than the Platform." Both years were well represented in the audience, which was most appreciative. Of the three judges appointed, only two put in an appearance, Messrs. Gandier and Lowe, and the latter was voted to the chair.

Mr. Tandy, '99, led the affirmative and made much of the permanent influence of books, the spiritual discernment of writers and the opportunities of reflection on the part of readers. He quoted Carlyle, pointed to the modern university, the churches and the press gallery, the large constituency of the Press, its influence in legislation and in civilization.

Mr. Fraser retorted that the evil must be subtracted from the good, and that Carlyle is not infallible. He emphasized the influence upon humanity of Jewish preaching and of the teaching of John the Baptist, of Christ and of the apostles; the work of Roman and of Irish missionaries in England and the power of the pulpit in the great revivals of religion in securing national reform. Green was much quoted by both sides. Mr. McDonald, for the affirmative, referred to the influence of the Bible and of the quickening effects of its translation and distribution, and also claimed Shakespeare as the glory of the press. Mr. Millar, '99, quoted Macaulay on the degeneracy of Athens parallel with her supremacy in oratory. The humorous element was contributed by Mr. Ferguson, '98, who reinterpreted Green, introduced Peter, the hermit, Colet and others; pictured Pym and Hampdon on horseback; told how Henry Ward Beecher made a tower of the United States and thus outdid "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Geo. Edmison, '98—as was perhaps natural—laid stress on the power of personality, quoted Principal Grant, Profs. Dyde and Cappon, and urged that the Platform prepared the way for the Press. Mr. Tandy, in conclusion, sought to confound the adversaries and lauded the publicity of the Press.

Indeed, the array of ideas on each side was quite formidable, the judges were sorely in need of the *tertium quid*, and when the palm was awarded to '98, it was on the ground of having presented their arguments in better form than did their opponents.

MEDICAL NOTES.

Dr. Fenwick's death and Dr. Saunnder's illness necessitated several changes in the faculty. At the college Dr. Garrett now occupies Dr. Fenwick's place, and Dr. Campbell succeeds Dr. Anglin. At the hospital Drs. Anglin and Kilborn lecture on clinics. Though the future looked dark, owing to the removal of the first two professors, yet the new appointments are satisfactory to the students, and their work has so far restored confidence.

All the students are grieved to hear that Dr. Saunders is not convalescent. We are grateful to Dr. Kilborn, who so generously proffered to lecture in Dr. Saunders' absence.

If spring were to cause a general cleaning of our building, we would devoutly pray for it, and a release from the uncleanness of some of the rooms. In the absence of fancy work, paintings, etc., the spider has most artistically decorated the surgery class room, draped the corners and has even hung the gas jets to the roof by means of his threads. We ourselves are much to blame for the condition of the rooms, but some students can't appreciate a clean condition of affairs, so others must bear with it, till some future time or measure will alter affairs. Neither can we blame the genial Tom who keeps things as cleanly as it is possible for him.

The Æsculapian Society has dinner matters about completed and will now turn its attention to the preparation of a new constitution.

Billy Irvine has notified a certain body of men in the city that he is willing to give up his old habits of life and enter a new field, if they will look favorably on him. Consequently he will be seen at the rink, on King street, and such places, which his bachelor habits formerly led him to forsake.

THE SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

At the regular meeting of the association held on Tuesday, 28th January, Mr. Hiscock read a paper on American laboratories. He gave a full description of the many laboratories to be seen at John Hopkins and then compared them with those to be found in Science Hall. For neatness and cheerfulness none he saw compared at all with our own. In arrangement and suitability for the work which they are intended their laboratories show a decided inferiority. This is due to the fact that when new facilities are needed to supply the wants of the institution, instead of erecting a new building for the requirements, they renovate any building that is available in the neighborhood. Then, in continuation, he gave a very interesting description of the elaborate furnaces for smelting iron at Pittsburg in Carnegie's works; of the process itself, the chemist's laboratory and his work.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

On Wednesday at four o'clock the usual meeting of the Levana was held and proved to be a most important one. No programme was offered, but a full and excellent constitution was drawn up and adopted clause by clause with scarcely an objection. For the first time the Levana stands a full-fledged society, with her own laws and restrictions; and by order of a high court is recognized head of the female portion of the college. As this fact is not generally known, it may be well to allow it recognition through our common JOURNAL, for several times we have received hints from it and other sources of the need of a restraining hand somewhere. It is impossible to conjecture how such a restraint can be given or how received; we have no court to scare into prudence, and can only trust to the good sense and refinement of the young women, both of which should revolt at the publicity of loud talking, practical jokes, etc. in the corridors or elsewhere. This, we are told, is growing too common. Let us hope he was a pessimist who said so; a dark exaggerator, or at the least an individual a little deaf and short-sighted. If not, then young women, beware! lest the heavy hand of a constituted Levana descend upon you and crush you to powder.

The marriage of Miss Reid has not, as we feared, led to the loss of our president, and the subsequent agitation of an election. To the satisfaction of all the girls, Miss Reid has expressed her intention of retaining, under her new name, her honorable position until forced to abandon it, and we will have still the pleasure of her presence in the chair at our usual meetings.

Y. W. C. A.

On January 10th Miss Malone read a most interesting paper on "The Right Use of Time," emphasizing the importance of the minutes in the great scheme of life. Miss Cameron lead the following meeting and took for her text the quaint verse, "As the north wind driveth away rain, so doth an angry countenance a back-biting tongue." As the marginal reading renders it "bringeth forth rain," the leader took both views and gave an excellent paper on the good and bad influences of a good reproving face.

On the 24th a suggestive address on "Our Hearts' Desire" was given by Miss M. Campbell.

"All I said was 'goodbye'
At the end of the summer,
With a bit of a sigh
All I said was 'goodbye,'
You have flirted, thought I,
With every new-comer.
All I said was 'goodbye'
At the end of the summer."

Ex.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

"I WISH the Principal and all others to know that I'm not married."—Bishop Currie.

Mr. Editor:—Please insert the following in your next issue:

To my fellow students:—I am a pun-fiend. I want to be cured. As you love me say nothing to irritate my punsclivities.—A. A. McGibbon.

"Say, Jimmy Conn," he said as he finished the ad, "are you a brother of Poly Con?"

The New Woman. Forey W-d (in knickerbockers) and Geo. D-lt-n asked for cigarettes at a corner shop. "We don't sell to *boys*," she said.

"This I, or he, or it, this thing that thinks, is nothing but the idea of a transcendental subject."—Kant.

J. H. T-rnb-ll—"Kant's wrong. It's *she*."

"I feel Savage enough to 'bust up' that Standard Bank."—H. H. Sinclair.

Prof.—"Plural of the word for *hand*, Mr. Gl-v-r." Mr. G.—"*Hands*."

Prof.—"No; *artificial hands*. Plural of *eye*, Mr. G." Mr. G.—"*Artificial ice*."

"I'm now digesting a little theological work, entitled 'Bits of Pasture or Handfuls of Grass, for the—Hungry Sheep.'"—Walter B-m-tt.

"What's all cut and dried?"—H. W-nd-ll.

10 p.m.—H-rt-n prolongs a Sunday evening call.

10.30—Violent rattling of the stove, locking of back doors, etc. H. still lingers.

11.15—"My, but I feel tired!" H. still lingers.

11.57—Mother (at head of stairs)—"Say, Dotty, it's time you were in bed." H. goes.

Sympathetic stranger (passing at 11 p.m.)—"Can I be of any assistance to you?"

Mr. McN-ll (exhausted on the door step)—"No, thank you. I'm just contemplating the infinity of space and the infinitesimality of human reason."

Prof.—"Is Mr. H-ll still dislocated?"

S. F-e.—"No, sir; he's married."

"Do any of you know when the Modern Language Association meets next?" asked a prominent Celt. And the modern language tutor replied, "No, but the association of diverse hearts is perennial and speaks for itself."

Man at the 'phone.—"192. Tell W. B. Munro—"

Matron.—"Are you sure?—? This is the Infants' Home, you know."

"Sweet! She's sweeter than buckwheat pancakes and patent molasses!"—H. R. G-nt.

1st Student in Honor Latin (translating)—"Pointing the—the—"

2nd Student (prompting)—"With envy's finger."

1st Student (triumphantly)—"With the end of his finger."

"I dissent from the Learned Principal on the foreign mission marriage question. In fact the distinction of foreign and home mission is misleading. It is all home missions, and what is home without a wife?"—D. M. G-ier.

"Arise! Arise! Arise!"

Her eyes," etc.—Geo. D-de.

"Why does — like the Levana?"

"Because he's raising a moustache, and Levana is from *levare*, to raise."

Prof. Knight—"I shall now introduce to the class an animal that is capable of turning inside out."

Enter Powers (who is late)—Tremendous sensation.

"There was a young girl on the Niger
Who rode, with a smile, on a tiger;
When they returned from the ride
The girl was inside,
And the smile on the face of the tiger."

At the Junction. "Why don't you go to the meetin' in the school house, Mr. Johnsing?"

Mr. J.—"I hain't goin' 'obah thaeh to hab no students practicin' on me."

"Oh! how I would like to take that Junior Ph(i)lossy(phy) Class!"—H. B. M-n-o.

Prof. in Hebrew—"To what conjugation does lectarctar belong, Mr. W-ls-n?"

Mr. W-ls-n (evidently musing on urgent domestic considerations)—"The spil-pil conjugation, sir."

Prof. (not divining the thread of his thought)—"It is an unusual instance."

Mr. W-ls-n (aside)—"I hope so."

Prof Knight—"Mr. Brown, where have we the most delicate sense of touch?"

Mr. Brown—"On the lips, sir."

Prof. Knight—"How do you know?"

Mr. Brown—"By nightly experience, sir."

Class convulsed.

"Oh, dear," she said as he encountered her by impact at the rink. "Please don't," said he, and she didn't.

"When you write your merry jokes,
Cut 'em short;
People hate long anecdotes,
Cut 'em short."

Life is short and full of care,
Editors don't like to swear,
So treat your jokes just like your hair—
Cut 'em short." *Eli Perkins.*

Subscriptions due in January—No joke.

EXCHANGES.

THE *Student* finds its way into our sanctum weekly, as breezy and invigorating as the air of the salt sea over which it journeys. As the students' organ of the University of Edinburgh it faithfully mirrors the lighter side of student life in "Edinboro' Town." The last number to hand (Jan. 16th) has a frontispiece entitled "The Lady Student, Romance and Reality," and the opening article deals with the effect which she (the reality) produces upon freshman, sophomore and senior respectively. To the writer of the article she is a psychological problem to be studied individually. We on this side of the water shall be glad to learn the result of his investigations. Under "Landmarks for a first-year Medical" is a humorous letter on "Class Assistants," which contains some clever skits. University notes appear to be crisp and pointed, though naturally somewhat enigmatic to one "on the outside." Athletics, societies, amusements and other phases of college life all receive due attention, as might be expected from the fact that the *Student* is published by the students' representative council of the university.

Acta Victoriana for December came to hand enlarged and improved, reflecting much credit upon the staff and upon the college. This ambitious step has been taken, so the salutary informs us, with a view to "widening the circle from which subscribers may be drawn," and the staff look forward to making it a magazine which will recommend itself to the whole Methodist body of Canada, with a possibility of issuing every month of the year. This first number indicates that there is sufficient energy and ability among the students of Victoria to make possible the realization of the programme outlined. The various departments are well edited, and we are not sure but that the plan of giving different members of the staff charge of particular departments is better than our own present method. The literary department contains an article on the Aryans, by W. T. Allison, '98, accompanied by two original poems, "The morning hymn to Aditi" and "The Aryan Sun-and-Dawn Drama," besides a page of readable and gossipy notes. The scientific department has a review of Dr. McLennan's new work on psychology, and an interesting article by H. M. E. Evans on the pollination of flowers, though rather too technical for the general reader. Space will not permit us even to mention the articles in the other departments, although under the heading "Missionary and Religious" are some very good things. The college news is breezy and no doubt interesting to those "on the ground." The biographies of the freshmen are a leading feature of this

part. They are well written, but what means this devotion of the freshmen to the fair sex? Such widespread degeneration would not be tolerated in this conservative institution. Can it be the itinerancy which is to blame for this state of affairs?

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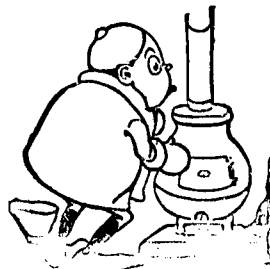
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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IN the complexity of student life, we should not lose sight of the primary aim. Association with fellow students has untold influence in moulding character. The campus, the rink and the gym, well repay their votaries. Student organizations remind us that isolation, no matter how splendid, does not make a man; and that, in the social organism, it is needful to work with those whose ideas are not identical with our own. Social functions furnish air for social lungs, and cannot be neglected by the student who would breathe freely and with robust organs; nor can anyone, with impunity, turn a deaf ear to the claims of religion. Indeed, one of the advantages of modern college life is that it affords many means of rounded growth. The secluded pale-face of yore is at a discount.

But what about study? Many a would-be student has learned from his Arts' course how hard it is to learn how to study. The very wealth of ways that call for energy in good "side lines" increases the charm of dissipation, so that a man may graduate without having learned concentration. To earn mere smattering by work on lectures, with exams in view, by snatches of reading and by a final spurt, is not to study. And surely the special aim of an Arts' course is missed if a man does not thereby grow to be a real student.

The "grind" or "plug" is regarded to-day as an obnoxious animal. Whatever may be said in his

defence, he is out of touch with the times. By study then, we do not mean mere *grinding*, though grinding involves an element of perseverance that is "of the saints." Was it not Anthony Trollope who could work like a Trojan by keeping a good supply of beeswax on his chair? Such work is never of the highest value, but give us some beeswax nevertheless.

Is there, then, an art of study? May a student become one with his work, absorbed in it and giving expression to his whole and best nature? We believe he may. For man is not a mechanism, much less a mere fragment, and as there are artists in words, and tones, and colors, and actions, are there not also artists in study? Nay, are not all true artists students, else how could they teach?

When we look at this, we are reminded that "straining after the unattainable" is sorry work. Who can pass "the invisible line which separates the man at work from the man at play, the craftsman from the artist?" And yet methinks that the right student-spirit, the spirit of our rarer moments, can answer—"Truth, Lord; yet the dogs eat of the crumbs that fall from their Masters' table." Surely we can enter into sympathy with the thoughts of the great, and so catch something of the artist spirit, making the dry bones live.

A love of systematic study—reading *plus* interpretation—is well worth the seeking. "*Homo sum, nihil humani a me alienum puto.*" We are not in the service of the inhabitants of Mars, but in our own—not our individual selves merely, but some micro-organism of the great Whole. Having learned to study, a man may go forth into the world, come under new conditions, attach himself to practical interests and yet fail not to infuse fresh life and interpretation into whatever he handles. He may thus "pour a stream of consciousness" around the objects that demand his attention and become a centre of pure influence, a person of culture.

* * *

As compared with European universities, ours in Canada are very young indeed, and cannot be expected to show very marked individuality; but still, Colleges which have been in existence for over half

a century have had time to show some signs of independent development. Queen's, we think, has been particularly original in its growth, and one aspect of this development—viz., that of student institutions—has been brought to our notice by recent discussions. In the early days the few students in attendance had no need of elaborate organizations, but as the university expanded and students increased in number, organizations naturally grew at the same time, even before the need for them was made explicit. Thus, for example, the ancient and honorable Concursus had as its birth place a vacant lot behind the present ruined brewery, then in full operation, where the students used to assemble on fine afternoons and hold high carnival. A judge was selected and some unfortunate was seized and tried on some fictitious charge, the fine being used to purchase the beer for the court at the convenient brewery. When this supply gave out another culprit was found and so on, *ad infinitum*. Nearly forty years ago the Alma Mater Society had its humble beginning in a students' debating club. Other institutions have had similar growth, but these two are most striking, as the A.M.S. has now become an executive body, controlling the whole of the university under-graduate business, while the two Courts are now very serious affairs and regulate the conduct of the students as individuals. In short our organizations have grown and been developed mostly by precedent, custom and tradition, having a minimum of fixed written law, and this is the secret of their perfect adaptation to the particular needs of the time. But while such a method is admirably suited for growth and freedom it has its disadvantages, for now and again questions come up for settlement which reveal the fact that while our systems work very well in practice they are by no means perfect theoretically. We must, therefore, from time to time take stock of our customs and see which are living and which are antiquated: which should be rigorously followed and which relaxed.

To take a few examples. In the earlier days of Queen's the football club, the reading room and the sending of delegates were supported by direct contributions, and any general management was controlled by the senior year, the Alma Mater or a mass meeting. This method of collecting funds became very irksome as growth went on, and the Arts Society was formed to collect a fixed sum from each student for the purpose of maintaining the reading room, sending delegates and meeting the Arts' share of football expenses. But meanwhile the football club was brought under the Athletic Committee and supported out of that fund, yet for several years the Arts Society went on mechanically making the usual grant towards football until last year general atten-

tion was called to the absurdity of the custom and it was discontinued. Again, even at the present time, the Alma Mater Society has full control of the reading room, while the Arts Society furnishes all the funds and receives no account of them. This matter is being discussed at present and will probably be rectified this session. The Arts Society also pays the expenses of Arts' delegates to other colleges, while those delegates are selected by the senior year. This also will be changed in time, but for the present it works comfortably enough. Within the past year or two the Arts Society has taken over from the senior year the general supervision of the Concursus, but this venerable institution still defrays its expenses, as formerly, from its own fund of fines and escheats, instead of being dependent on the treasury of the superior body. Thus in the early days each special object was attained by a method peculiarly its own, and this went on developing until the objects grew so various and important that the system became unmanageable, and in the case of those objects already mentioned, the Arts Society was formed to reduce them under a unity of control. But still the old customs hold sway until they become insufferable and are thrown off one by one to make way for a better arrangement.

Another instance of the growth of custom was brought out in the A.M.S. elections last session. In the society's youth, when it was by no means so important or influential as at present, it was tacitly admitted for the sake of securing the co-operation of all years and faculties, that each of those years and faculties should nominate men for certain offices. This custom went on unchallenged until last year one faculty very apologetically made a break. In the heated discussion which followed it was evident that a great many students now for the first time discovered that the customary allotment of offices was not warranted by the constitution. As the present is a time of systematising and defining in our societies, we should carefully examine which customs are the results of a past order of things, and which are the expression of the present conditions, and should deal with them accordingly.

* * *

Though the friendship of Britain and the United States has received a sudden shock, we must not conclude they hate each other. The "Queen's man in the United States" has some ground for the complaint made in our last number. It is not pleasant to be cited as a bad example, as our neighbors did appear in a recent editorial. Such an edifying illustration should be taken in the spirit it is given, for no general condemnation was meant, and the accusation of "low ideals and sordid aims" exists

only in the wounded pride of our correspondent. We admire him for it. He has lived in both countries and his appreciation of their virtues makes him jealous of each, especially in the eyes of the other. We suspect that he, too, is using us "as an illustration" of the many hasty condemnations the Venezuela interference brought on Uncle Sam. It is to be expected that the newspapers should be guilty of this rashness, but when such an exponent of higher thought as the *Queen's Quarterly* catches the panic it is time to enter a protest.

It is a fact that Cleveland's message disclosed a fountain of bitterness, widespread and deplorable, chiefly in the United States, though Canada was not without echoes and England was too distant and engaged to be disturbed by this "tempest in a teapot." In a few days the better element was heard from; the firm, calm protest revealed the solid worth of the American people. The better class of newspapers, above all the pulpit, and, unexpectedly enough, some of the leading public men have spoken in a manner that cannot be misunderstood. Practical men smiled at the philosophic optimism of the message of the English Literati; but making the necessary allowance for different standpoints, we hear almost the same answer from America.

Democracy has now appropriated all the divine rights formerly attributed to kings, and the newspaper is so notably a Nineteenth Century triumph, that he would be a bold man who presumes to question either. Yet we believe that he who bases his opinion of the American people on the daily paper or annual vote seeker, must err in judgment. America is a young country; she is materialistic; for her present battles are with the forests, fields and mines of a vast continent: but she is honestly facing great problems, a growing element of her best citizens rightly consider her a coming world power, and clearly perceive that in this great work Britain is her natural ally. The youngest of the nations, she promises to be one of the greatest. She is flushed with the consciousness of this new life; her improprieties are the awkwardness of a Titantic Debutante. In her the Anglo-Saxon race has a bond on the future. The hasty judgment that ignores this mighty undercurrent has mistaken a flashlight for a conflagration. No wonder it stings the patriot. His indignation is proportional to national hope, as well as to national shortcoming.

* * *

The lectures in elocution are over and all too soon; so think the students who took the class. The lecturer, Rev. J. Carruthers, M.A., returned to his work in Halifax last week, after spending a month with us. We are very sorry that he could not remain longer, as practice is not simply the help but

the whole instruction in elocution, but as this was impossible we follow him with our best wishes and hope to see him return for a longer term next year.

While with us Mr. Carruthers succeeded not only in removing from the minds of many students a prejudice which existed against elocution, but in creating an interest in the subject. His presentation of it was rational and exceedingly practical. He endeavored to make each student express himself naturally instead of becoming a stiff, stilted, mechanical imitation of some one else. The tests applied by the lecturer to each individual voice revealed the fact that very few students used the vocal organs correctly, and that improper use caused unnecessary irritation of the organs, if not permanent injury. That this is true, in a general way, is evident from the large number of teachers, clergymen and other speakers who are suffering from various affections of the throat. No doubt other causes are at work besides improper use of the vocal and respiratory organs, but from medical testimony the latter is the chief cause. Now if this be the case, it is of the greatest importance, especially to the students in Divinity, to secure a training in elocution that will enable them to express their ideas with most effectiveness and also avoid injury to the voice. This subject has been unduly neglected at Queen's in the past, much to the loss of some of our graduates. No doubt the mental training is of first importance, but with the average congregation it is of very great importance how a sermon is delivered. If the style of delivery is monotonous or unnatural, the hearers lose interest, and the ideas, no matter how beautiful, pass away unnoticed. Many of the graduates feel that the want of a training in this subject has been a great loss to them.

But there is another side which must not be overlooked. Not only may a man's effectiveness be marred but his usefulness destroyed, and the source of living to himself and those dependent on him cut off by permanent injury to his voice. Unfortunately such cases are too numerous—cases in which clergymen, through injury to the vocal organs, have been forced to abandon the profession and seek other employments for which they are utterly unsuited. This is a very serious matter which deserves the attention of the students and senate. We sincerely hope the senate will take steps to secure for next session the services of Mr. Carruthers, or of another who will give equal satisfaction in this subject.

The manuscript of Gray's "Elegy" remained in the author's hands seven years, receiving touches here and there, and would not have been published then had not a copy loaned to a friend been printed.

Addison usually prepared one of his essays in a day.

Bulwer Lytton usually composed a novel in about six months.

LITERATURE.

SAINT FRANCIS OF ASSISI.

THOSE of us who recognize that greatness in the kingdom of heaven consists, not in knowledge, but in devotion; not in the acceptance of the largest number of Christian doctrines, but in depth of conviction with regard to things vital, will not hesitate to sit at the feet of the Saint of Assisi. Our own ways of thinking, and our own applications of the teaching of Christ to life, are in many respects so different from his, that we must, in order to derive the greatest possible spiritual benefit from the marvellous career of "The Christ of Umbria," keep constantly in mind that the power of a man lies not in the accuracy of his beliefs, but in the intensity of his life, and that the Spirit of Christ in men is

The gold chain that binds

The whole round earth about the feet of God.

When the son of Pietro Bernardone, the wealthy cloth merchant of Assisi, was born (1182), that strange epoch, known as the Middle Ages, was in its grandest period. Men were everywhere burning with enthusiasm and eager for great achievements. In Italy the spirit of the Renaissance was beginning to show itself. At no time before or since was life so intense; at no time were there such vital contrasts. Men seemed to be capable of the extremes of generosity, heroism, and self-sacrifice, and yet never was there so much superstition, savage cruelty, treachery, and moral corruption. The Church had reached the height of its power, but everywhere it was a scandal to the world. Simony, extortion, oppression, ignorance, and gross worldliness characterized all ranks of the clergy, and so wide-spread and deep-seated were these abuses that they resisted the power of the strongest and best popes. But most good men, though they vehemently attacked its abuses, were loyal to the Church. The prophet in those days, as ever, found his bitterest enemy in the priest, yet he still revered the priest. "Even if they persecuted me," wrote Francis, "I would still have recourse to them. . . . I will not consider their sins, for in them I see the Son of God, and they are my Lord's."

The story of the Saint's early youth is well-known. A companion of the young Umbrian nobles, he was their leader in prodigality and buffooneries; but even in those gay, thoughtless days, he displayed uncommon purity and nobleness of spirit. Francis was twenty-two when he first came face to face with the deep things of life, and his spirit turned in loathing from the vanity and barrenness of his life. "He was terrified at his solitude, the solitude of a great soul in which there is no altar." Shortly

after this experience,—which was not decisive,—he joined, with unbounded joy and hope, a military expedition—for his high chivalrous spirit burned for military distinction. What happened is not certain; but in a few days after the departure of the force, he was back at Assisi.

Now began his real life. His inward struggles were profound and terrible. A grotto, to which he often resorted, and in which he had his hours of anguish, despair, and strengthening, became afterwards a Gethsemane to the devout Franciscans.

The full light came to him as he prayed before the crucifix in the rude chapel of St. Damian, near Assisi. A voice seemed to steal into the depths of his heart, accepting his life and service, and endowing him with divine insight and strength. From this time forth the brilliant cavalier gave himself up without reserve to the service of the Crucified. "No one showed me what to do," he said long after, "but the Most High Himself revealed to me that I ought to live according to the Model of the holy gospel."

It was soon made plain to him how he should serve his Lord. His wealthy father had different plans, and haled him before the ecclesiastical tribunal; but Francis firmly announced his resolution to forsake the delights of the world. Leaving the room for a moment he reappeared absolutely naked, and laying his clothes and money beside the bishop, he cried: "Until this time I have called Pietro Bernardone my father . . . henceforth I desire to say nothing else than "Our Father who art in heaven." This act, which is not to be judged according to our standards, was symbolical of the complete self-renunciation of St. Francis throughout his life. He then took his "Lady Poverty" for his bride, and continued faithful to her. A few months later he got his definite message through a priest who was celebrating mass at Portinucula: "Wherever ye go," the priest read, "preach, saying, the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, cast out devils. Freely ye have received, freely give. Provide neither silver nor gold nor brass in your purses, neither scrip, nor two coats, nor shoes, nor staff, for the laborer is worthy of his meat." "This is what I want; this is what I was seeking," cried Francis, instantly throwing aside his staff, purses, and shoes, in literal obedience to the command. At this time he was twenty-seven years of age.

Next morning he preached at Assisi. He was received by the people at once as a Saint, and never lost their reverence. He came with the simplest possible message, and delivered it in the simplest possible way, without rhetoric or appeals to the imagination. Yet men seemed to hear a divine voice speaking to them, and they rejoiced as in a

new birth. His preaching was ethical; men must give up unjust gain, be reconciled to their enemies, and love one another. His power over the people was extraordinary; by a look or a word he would gain a disciple. In our days we can hardly realize the adoration bestowed on Saint Francis by men of all ranks. His complete self-renunciation, his tenderness, his boundless love for all, his perfect humility, combined with perfect conviction of divine inspiration which shone forth in word and glance, impressed all with the fact that "this was the power of God." Francis had besides a noble bearing and a voice at once soft and sonorous and full of appealing tenderness. I know of no man who seemed to have so much power to compel the love of the human heart.

The Saint had, at first, no thought of founding a monastic order, or ever of associating with himself companion preachers. But many of all classes—nobles, merchants, peasants—flocked to him, and thus the order of "Brothers Minor" was formed, which afterwards, in spite of the vehement opposition of Francis, developed into a regular monastic order, and was absorbed into the great organism of the Roman Church.

It was through their lives chiefly that the Brothers Minor strove to work. "The true servant," said Francis to a doctor of theology, "unceasingly rebukes the wicked, but he does it most of all by his conduct, by the truth which shines forth in his words, by the light of his example, by all the radiance of his life." To him the greatest thing was "the grace to conquer oneself, and willingly to suffer pain, outrages, disgrace, and evil treatment for the love of Christ."

To those who questioned him as to the source of his mysterious power, he gave answer: "Thou wishest to know why it is I whom men follow? Thou wishest to know? It is because the eyes of the Most High have willed it thus: . . . as His most holy eyes have not found among sinners any smaller man, nor any more insufficient and more sinful, therefore He has chosen me to accomplish the marvellous work which God has undertaken; chosen me because He could find no one more worthless, and He wished here to confound the nobility and grandeur, the strength, the beauty, and the learning of this world."

He would have nothing to do with learning or books, and every brother took the vow of poverty. But these men were no mere ascetics, and Francis had the prophet's contempt for formal observances. "The sinner can fast," he would often say; "he can pray, weep, macerate himself, but one thing he cannot do, he cannot be faithful to God." The lives of the brothers were spent preaching and in

doing menial services among the poor and the sick, and often in private families.

"The Poverello" viewed with alarm Cardinal Ugolini's proposal to replace the corrupt bishops by Brothers Minor. "If my friars have been called *Minors*," he cried, "it is not that they may become *Majores*."

Often he was compelled to assert his inspiration against the authority of the Church; for the Pope was anxious that he should adopt a more elaborate "Rule," and relax the vow of poverty. "Do not come speaking to me of the Rule of St. Benedict, of St. Augustine, of St. Bernard, or of any other," he exclaimed to Cardinal Ugolini, "but solely of that which God in His mercy has seen fit to shew me." This struggle with the Church was his bitterest trial, and the pressure of authority and his failing strength finally compelled him to yield the government to another.

The modern man who has most affinity with St. Francis, is John Ruskin, who, by the way, once dreamed that he had been admitted as a Brother Minor. Had he lived in the twelfth century his dream would have been a reality. The Saint's reverent love of nature is perhaps what so endears him to Ruskin. His love went out to every creature; he felt himself with everything. The sun, the wind, and fire were his brothers; the birds and flowers were his sisters. Many are the pretty stories told of him in this connection. "It is my turn to speak," he cried to the swallows that drowned his voice with their chirpings; "little sister swallows, hearken to the word of God; keep silent and be very quiet till I have finished." The wild creatures would run to him for refuge, and the birds by the roadside gathered fearlessly about him.

Francis, though his influence has been extraordinary, did not accomplish his brilliant dream of regenerating the world. The prophet in his strength, hopes all things, conscious of divine power. He does not realize how big the world is, and how evil and inert men are. Yet his labors and anguish give us what blessedness we have. What would the world be had the prophets not worked and suffered,—did they not work and suffer?

"'Tis in the advance of individual minds
That the slow crowd should ground their expectation
Eventually to follow; as the sea
Waits ages in its bed 'till some one wave
Out of the multitudinous mass, extends
The empire of the whole, some feet perhaps,
Over the strip of sand which could confine
Its fellows so long time; thenceforth the rest,
Even to the meanest, hurry in at once,
And so much is clear gained."

—Paracelsus.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

IN EDINBURGH.

IN honesty, I had better say at the start that this letter is more especially for divinity students; but as all agree that they are the ones that most need fatherly counsel, no one, I am sure, will take serious umbrage at me for keeping them particularly in my mind's eye.

Perhaps some members of the graduating class purpose a visit to Edinburgh soon. Perhaps they are as ignorant as the present writer was of the best methods of procedure, and perhaps they would not despise what advice two months of experience can give.

To proceed homiletically then: My first heading is, Do not come alone. Secure a companion if possible. There is no suggestion of matrimony in this; a class mate is all I mean. It is consoling to hear him groaning in the berth above you and to know that he is just a little sicker, if that can be, than you are. That is a fanciful reason, perhaps. The economic reason is a much better one. Rooms here are generally let in suites. They come somewhat high when you are alone, but are very reasonable when two share them. The social reason, however, is the most important of all. Not to mention the well known taciturnity of the Scottish people, the landladies here have such an effective method of quarantining you in your rooms that acquaintance with anyone else under the same roof with you is all but impossible. Social insulation within and without is ideally complete. So bring your society with you. We had a student commit suicide here the other night. Melancholia was the verdict. I've no doubt he was one of those unfortunates who came to this city alone, and whom Scottish life and habits compelled to live exclusively unto himself.

My second advice.—When you arrive here get copies of all the daily papers and look in the columns "Rooms to Let." Your heart will leap for joy at the number of fine comfortable rooms for nice respectable gentlemen (like yourself). Make a list and spend the afternoon in visiting the most promising. You will thereby see some of the worst quarters of Edinburgh, and some of the very dirtiest houses and women you have ever seen in your life. After you have thrown away your papers in disgust, well, I do not know what you had better do. We stumbled on our lodgings by chance as the shades of night were falling fast. Perhaps you could get some real help from the Y.M.C.A. The college authorities can give you no information. If you visit the south side of the city—Warrender Park Road and vicinity, the students' headquarters—you will likely, on enquiry, soon find suitable lodgings.

There is a small residence connected with the Free Church College, in which perhaps you could obtain a room if you wrote early enough for it. Living here is as cheap, if not cheaper, than in Kingston. You can get good board and rooms for about 15 shillings a week.

Third advice.—Take an eclectic course. Even in Edinburgh there are dull theological professors. "And, O Lord, we pray for our professor here in Thy presence, that the dry bones of the theology which he must give us may be made to live." Thus frequently prayed a student of the Free Kirk not long ago in the class prayer meeting, over which the above professor was presiding. But one cannot speak too highly of such professors as Flint of the Established Church, Hyslop and Orr of the United Presbyterian Church, and Dods and Davidson of the Free Church. It is worth while coming over here to sit under any of them. You reverence them for their scholarship, but still more for their fine Christian characters. And your confidence in them and admiration for them is only increased when you meet them outside the class room. If you are a hero worshipper it is likely before Professor Davidson you will swing your censer. When he finished his lecture to-day on "The Prophet Elijah and his Work" the class drew one long breath of recovery and applauded to the echo long after he had left the room. Then each turned to the other and said: "What a grand lecture," and their eyes turned again with affection towards the door through which the venerated professor had disappeared. There was no eloquence! It takes more than oratory to effect students like that! You feel you are in the presence of a man of the ripest scholarship, an ideal scholar, unbiassed as far as that is possible by any theory. Seeking only for the truth, free from self-assertion and dogmatism, perfectly candid and fair in stating the pros and cons of an argument, cautious in drawing conclusions, often putting forth both views on a subject squarely before you and telling you to draw your own conclusions. But more than his scholarship do his reverence and humility impress you. If all higher critics were of Dr. Davidson's type the world would not be long in being won to that view.

What a grand thing it would be if there was only one theological hall in Edinburgh and the above mentioned professors constituted the staff. But it is not so, and so much the worse for the students here. The foreign student, however, can constitute his own ideal theological hall. He sometimes wishes though, that the churches had been more amicable and built their halls closer to one another. But it is great exercise between lectures to compress a ten minutes' walk into a five minute one. One

has no difficulty in gaining admission to the theological halls here. Foreign students enjoy special privileges and exemptions. You may attend lectures at the Established Hall by asking the professors' permission, and at the Free Church and United Presbyterian Halls by paying the library fee of half a guinea.

My fourth and last advice is one which was given the students at the Free Church College conversation: Remember that in Edinburgh there is an outside world as well as an inside world, and it is every whit as important to get acquainted with the former as the latter. There are points of historical and antiquarian interest everywhere, and many of them need to be visited two or three times in order that a vivid and lasting impression may be made.

And now let me make some general remarks before concluding. In regard to college life, perhaps what one misses most on coming here is that buoyancy, that heartiness, that *esprit de corps* which is so characteristic of Queen's. The daughters of music have not yet been admitted here to the precincts of the college halls. If that grumbler on singing at Queen's, in the JOURNAL of Dec. 31st, could only look across the ocean from this point at his Alma Mater he would see her to be the very paradise of song. Perhaps it is because we are such a heterogeneous lot—from all ends of the world—that there is so little *esprit de corps* here; perhaps because there is practically no residence and the students live so far apart in different quarters of the city; perhaps it is due more to this Scottish climate and environments to which Scottish writers at present delight to attribute so many of their national characteristics. Whatever is the reason there is an excessive quietness, almost flatness, about college life here. The great sport in which most of the students join is golf. There is a golf club in each college and though the links are a long way off, yet there is always a number to turn out regularly. There are also nebulous football clubs in each college, which take definite shape once or twice a year, say when the U.P.s. challenge the Frees. The match generally results in a draw after two hours' hard playing, all parties shake hands and express themselves fully satisfied with the result. Thus ends the football fever for the season. One pleasing feature in college life here to be noted is that in each college there is a dining hall where most of the students take their dinner. The expense to each is light—about 10 cts. a day—and the resulting advantages, physical, mental and social, are too obvious to be mentioned.

A few words as to the work done. I would say that on the whole it is more thorough than that done at Queen's. There are more professors and so work is more specialized. Thus each professor is

able to do greater justice to his subject. Certainly the work done by the students is much more thorough. It is not considered a waste of time or talents to devote oneself exclusively to theology, and the fact of the matter is students have to do that here. Class attendance is imperative and so also the class examinations at the end of each month. Then further, besides the homilies, lectures or sermons that have to be prepared each session, each student has a monthly essay to write in every class he attends. As an example, the members of the first year New Testament exegesis class in the Free Church College have this month to write on one of the following subjects:

1. What is the relation of religion to philosophy?
2. What is involved in the immanence of God, and in what form or with what modifications can this be held; and especially is the immanence of God irreconcilable with miracles?
3. Is knowledge of and faith in the historical Christ necessary to salvation, and what relation does the historical Christ hold to man's salvation in general?
4. How far was Schleiermacher right in denying that religion consisted in doctrines and usages; and in maintaining that the task of theology is not to construct an ideal religion from the reason, but to describe the religion which actually exists in the Christian consciousness?

The Free Church lately has not only lengthened the college session, but also added a fourth year to its course. This fourth year is spent mostly by the student in doing private and special reading under the direction of the professors.

This year the Free Church College was visited by a quadrennial committee from the General Assembly. The object of this committee is to meet the students and find out if they have any complaints to make to the assembly. The students this year decided to ask for the removal of one of the professors on the ground of incompetence. Whether they will obtain their modest request I do not know. Perhaps this quadrennial visitation idea may not work well or fairly in every case, but on the whole I think it is a good plan to keep up the efficiency of the college staff, and is worthy of trial in other theological halls. And why should not senior students have some say as to the fitness or unfitness of those who instruct them?

Evangelistic theology is one of the subjects to be noted on the curriculum of the Free Church hall. It consists of a six weeks' course of lectures given each year by some well known minister. The special object is to keep up a live interest in missionary work. I do not know that it has been very successful in this, at least if the small delegation of two

which represented the Free Church hall at the late students' missionary convention in Liverpool is any criterion.

In the U.P. hall there is a very interesting and profitable course in practical drawing given by Prof. Hyslop. Besides a course in regular homiletics, lectures are given on the teaching of Jesus, the organization of the Christian church and such subjects. Once a week there is a practical talk with the class on subjects such as visiting the sick, administering the sacraments, managing church sessions, election of elders and managers, church discipline, etc. The students are encouraged to bring up difficulties they have had in their church work, and these are discussed before the class.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I hope this letter may be helpful to those who are contemplating a winter in Edinburgh, and may suggest to others the advisability of a similar course. If a personal testimony is in place I would say that, apart from college work altogether, it is well worth a student's while to spend a few months here.

A. C. BRYAN.

COMMUNICATIONS.

'97 AT HOME.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—Attracted by gay lights and an open door, though all unbidden, I entered your college walls one Friday evening recently—the seventh day of February, if my memory holds—and quite unnoticed I was the spectator of a delightful entertainment. Pretty toilets and charming faces were flitting about among the graver forms of young men, with bright laughter and music. It was a re-union or at home of one of your college classes, from what I overheard; the class which next year say good-bye to the halls that were then echoing with their merriment. From the universal jollity, from the sweet regrets when a fair companion had to be relinquished, from stolen tete-a-tetes and the other pretty everythings, I deem that evening will not be the least pleasant remembrance carried off, when the halls are forever empty of these roisterers. I picked up a programme somebody had let fall, and for your curiosity I insert it word for word:

Selection En route *Rosenstein.*
14TH BATT. ORCHESTRA.

Solo Selected.....
MISS GRIFFITH.

Address. MR. W. A. ALEXANDER, President of '97....

Pianoforte solo....Troisieme Ballade.....*Chopin.*
MISS HARRIS.

Recitation ... The Attack on Batoche.....
MR. J. FERGUSON.

Solo.....Afterward.....*Mullen.*

MR. W. A. McILROY.

AddressMR. C. G. YOUNG, B.A.....

Quartette Fairy Moonlight.....

MISS GRIFFITH, MISS SMITH,

MR. MEIKLEJOHN, MR. EDMISON.

Pianoforte soloSonata XI.....*Beethoven.*

MISS STEWART.

A pleasant programme enough; apparently furnished by the young men and women themselves, informally. No sweeping bows as each came forward to take his part, and no tedious speeches from a chairman who did not know his place. I liked the stirring ode on the victory of our soldiers at Batoche; it was done in fine, spirited style by a gentleman who might have been one of the heroes himself. The songs were all pretty too and the speeches eminently sensible. I think either the committee of affairs or the lady herself must have struck out the ballad from Chopin. I am sure it was something else. I always listen most attentively to piano music, because the rest of mankind take it as a signal for talk. The difficult sonata from Beethoven was played so well that the composer himself would have been pleased had he been there with me to hear it. Alas, could he have heard it all! Thus the programme, which was no sooner over than elsewhere in the building I heard more music yet, and soon all again was a delicious confusion. A supper room was thrown open and the dainty luncheon tempted the guests thither in groups of twos and threes. And so the enjoyment went forward till not much later than eleven, when the anthem with which Britons separate—I wish the musicians had played it all—sent everybody homeward, myself with the rest, sorry that I had been only a spectator of this youthful pastime.

L.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE UP TO DATE. (Continued.)

NEIGH him ther was his frend a Sophomore,
Who cam to Queene's just the yeer byfore,
In hoop that ther right wel he cowde scoley—
I feer fro bookes anon he turnede away.
Upon a seet he boldli set him down
With a ladye student com fro Whitby toun;
Hire eyen bleue, hire lippes softe and reede,
Ful quykli turnede the Queene's clerkes heed;
No mo of alle his compers he thought,
Al els bisides the ladye he forgot;
So hoot the passioun within his brest
To look on hire was set ful moche his lest.
But yit, so wel i-taught was sche withalle,
Sche let no oother from his lippes falle;
But trewely whan sche sawe him smoot so smarte,
She was pitous and of a tendre herte.
But his compers ne hadde not such sentence,

But made mani a joke at his dispençe;
For that noon othre hadde a fair ladye,
Here jalous hertes were filled with envie.
In lengthe this ilke clerk was somdel tal,
But sclendre he was and verray lene withal;
His heer was black, and heng about his eyes
In culpons. He ful honest was and wys
In sondry things, and gladdly wolde scoley,
But that his tendre herte took him astray.

Ther was with us a Student of Phisik,
In al the college was ther noon him lyk;
His Bachelor of Artes he first did wyne,
And thanne bygan to studi medicine;
Of al that useful was knew no man mo.
Majestik was he and of lofty port,
Right gladli wolde he pleed a caas in court,
Ful often hadde had he won him heigh renoun
Both in defence and prosecution;
In termes hadde he caas and verdikts alle
Which in the six yeer paste hadde i-falle.
His voys was like a mighti trompe in soun,
Whan he fro judge and jury asked pardoun
For som pore caitif trembling atte bar;
And thanne fro al the boyes neigh and far
Lowd showts of "waugh" arose. As delegate,
Which he to othre scoles was of late,
He bar him wel, and sothely did defende
The name of Queenes wherever he did wende.
In sondry ways his college he uphelde,
In manli sportes, as football, excellede
Wel cowde he skate and flirt with ladyes faire,
Therto in dauncyng he the palm did bere:
And sikerly he'll be a gret doctour,
A verray parfigt skilful practisour.

THE LONE EGO.

Seek sunset's wizzard glow,
The moonbeam's glamour bright,
The youthful feeling's flow,
The holy, inner light,
The glories of the wold,
The beauties of the wood,
The magic charm of gold,
The passions of the flood,
The mysteries of time,
The rainbow's fairy gleam,
The music of a chime,
The phantoms of a dream,
Still in a fathomless unknown
Thy soul is dwelling all alone.

Orangedale, C.B.

A. D. MAC NEILL, '97.

"He sette not his benefice to hyre,
And leet his scheep encombred in the myre,
And ran to Londone, unto seynthe Poules,
To seeken him a chaunterie for soules,
Or with a bretherhede to ben witholde;
But dwelte at hoom, and kepte wel his folde,
So that the wolf ne made it not miscarye
He was a schepperd and no mercenarie."



GEORGE Smythe, who has the cognomen of "parvulissimus," entered the college halls four years ago with the distinction of honour matriculant and winner of the Mowat Scholarship. He has since been buffeting in the sea of classics and hopes to wade through it. He has played an important part in the Concursus, is recognized as an A. I. rooter at the football and hockey games, and can get off the Gaelic slogan twenty-five times in one breath. Though a mere youth he is well up in all the philosophical questions of the day, and may be seen giving a series of free lectures after Sr. Phil. classes. He fills the office of Antiquarian of the year.

C. P. Johns is a practical philosopher, temperate in all things—study, sport and general diversion. Having obtained the calm of 'infinite weariness,' and believing that "it's worry that kills," he never worries or hurries, but takes everything as it comes, as he has taken all his classes in good form and is going to take his degree. As Junior Judge of the C. I. et V., he has been a stern enforcer of discipline, especially where freshmen or divinities were the disturbers.

Here beginneth the biography of Samuel McL. Fee, who, like our neighbor to the south is better known (in domiciliary circles at least) as Uncle Sam. Sam hails from Camden East, and as far as we can learn, is like the recurring decimal, proceeding ad infinitum. He has heard the call of "Samuel, Samuel," and in consequence thereof, purposes entering into the "Saints' Rest" next fall. Sam is ably fitted for this work, as he is a good speaker, a sweet singer, and we are informed, one of the visiting staff of the K. G. H. He is a staunch adherent of the Heroclitean doctrine that you cannot enter into the same lady's company twice.

R. J. Clark, a record breaker, graduated last year with honors in two courses. An uncompromising defender of Toryism, "the church," and classics, he is dignity personified, but sometimes deigns to emit a war-whoop not at all commensurate with his size. He is an ardent supporter of athletics, and excels in everything from poker to church-work.

J. A. Supple was probably the subject Aristotle had in mind when he wrote his famous saying:

"Man is a *social cuss*!"

For like the "natural rights of man," Freddie would be out of it if there were no "sassietty." His failings are minor and consist chiefly in parting his hair in the centre and wearing "bloomers." As an authority on the "calendar" he has few equals. Although of a *retiring* disposition (especially in the afternoon), he has made many friends during his course at Queen's, especially among the fair sex, who will wish him every success in his future career.

G. F. Weatherhead hails from "Island City," coming thence in the fall of '92 with an inborn fondness for athletics, Cigs and Kindergarten. He has played right wing on the senior hockey team for four years, proving a reliable and unselfish player. Among divers accomplishments he can skate backwards, trot a mile in six minutes and raise a moustache, all of which he considers wonderful feats. His genial manner has made him popular with the boys, and if he does not get to like *Mc Gill* more than he does now, we will be glad to have him with us again next year.

A prominent member, once president of '96, is James V. Kelly, who for obvious reasons has long been known as "Weary." Having the combative qualities of his race, he is always roused by an election and becomes an orator and campaigner. The election over, he at once subsides and is again his Weary self.

"He was a slendre, colerike man,

His berd was shaved as nigh as ever he can."

David Hustler Shortell, familiarly known as "Davey," registered as a student of Queen's with the class of '96, but soon afterward left us to accept a position as teacher in one of the city schools. Since his return last October he has proved himself a faithful worker. Modest and retiring in disposition he makes acquaintances slowly and is most loved by those who know him best. Davey is a musician, and from the strains of his violin one can interpret his varying moods. Ordinarily he revels in "St. Patrick's Day," when unusually exuberant in spirits, he gives vent to his feelings in such well known classics as "Marching Through Georgia" and "Pop Goes the Weasel." In spite of his inherent modesty, Davey is, under favorable conditions and in congenial surroundings, an enthusiastic and not unskilled practiser of the terpsichorean art.

Bull in a China shop: Prof.—If there is no rain and the mud is falling vertically downwards, and a person is walking towards the east at the rate of four miles per hour, there will appear to him to be a west wind blowing the rain in his face.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE attendance at the Society's meetings has been steadily increasing until now the largest lecture room in the college is found to be too small to comfortably seat the members. The immediate cause of this state of affairs is the great interest taken in the discussions of political questions in the mock parliament, which now occupies the order of business usually devoted to general programme. At the meeting on the 8th inst., a communication from Toronto University, asking for a representative from Queen's at their conversazione, was read and referred to the Senior year in Arts. A bill of expenses, amounting to \$15.00, incurred by the Programme Committee of the conversazione, was ordered to be paid. In connection with a notice of motion regarding the expenses of the delegate to Osgoode Hall, the President gave a very important ruling, that hereafter, if any member requires it, notice of the challenged motion will have to be given.

The Society then resolved itself into committee on the annual football report, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Hon. Pres., W. F. Nickle, B.A.; Hon. Vice-Pres., W. C. Baker, M.A.; President, J. Johnson; Vice-Pres., T. S. Scott, B.A.; Sec.-Treas., Jas. Parker; Captain, Guy Curtis; Hon. Surgeon, Jas. C. Connell, M.A., M.D. The office of captain of the second team was added to the list, and the Football Executive was empowered to appoint a man to the position.

Last Saturday night the Society held an open meeting in Convocation Hall, which was very largely attended. Some new members were proposed and elected, and the notice of motion regarding the payment of delegate expenses was extended for one week. The Secretary of the Athletic Committee announced that at the next meeting he would present the committee's annual report. The mock parliament was then called, and the discussion of remedial legislation, relieved by some music from the Banjo Club, took up the remainder of the evening.

N.B.—What a pleasure it is to note the increased attendance at the meetings of the A.M.S. We have sometimes thought that a four-fifths attendance might be exacted in this department with even more profit than accrues from its enforcement in the ordinary classes of the B.A. course. Certain it is that the knowledge attainable at these weekly meetings is to be found nowhere else at Queen's, and forms an invaluable, if not, indeed, an essential aid to real success in life. We wonder how large a fraction of this year's graduating class in Arts, Medicine, and Divinity have been regular attendants at the A.M.S.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

The intimation that the Remedial Bill would be brought down, attracted a large attendance at the last sitting of the Parliament. Almost every member was in his place. The ladies' gallery was crowded, and the bright array of pretty faces and handsome costumes must have been an inspiring sight to the grave lawmakers who occupied the seats on the floor of the house. The writer would be beguiled into an attempt at describing the fair scene were it not that he is hopelessly handicapped by a supreme ignorance of technical terms necessary to such a task. There was a round of applause when the Venerable Speaker, preceded by the Sergeant-at-Arms, entered the house, and in the stately manner so peculiarly his own, took the chair. Like breeds like, and to the remarkable dignity and natural grace of Mr. Speaker, is due, in no small part, the dignified conduct so characteristic of the House. Before the orders of the day were read, the Premier introduced the Hon. McIntosh Bell, D.B., M.P., recently returned for North Norfolk. He was received in the usual way and given a seat on the floor of the House. The family resemblance between the new member and the present Duke of Marlborough was more striking than usual, and the spectators, especially those of the fair sex, did not fail to note it. After the leader of the opposition had been assured as to the identity of the new member, the orders of the day were read.

When the Hon. the Minister of the Interior presented an interim report of the commission appointed to investigate certain treasonable correspondence alleged to have been unearthed by the Post Master General, the leader of the opposition, who is a member of the commission, endeavored to present a minority report in which he charged the P.M.G. with the authorship of the correspondence, but at this point the Government exerted its influence to suppress the report, with its usual success in such practice.

After this introduction of light fire-works, the members prepared themselves for the great event of the day, the introduction of the measure upon which the fate of the ministry hangs. All was silence when the Hon. the Minister of Justice arose in his place to move the first reading of the bill—which was read in the House in English and in French. The distinguished Minister then rose to move the second reading and supported the bill in a brilliant speech, which showed how necessary he is to the present ministry. Our space will not permit us to notice all the oratorical efforts which followed in rapid succession during the course of the debate. We owe it to our Quebec brethren to say, however, that two of the most interesting were de-

livered in French by members from that Province, being surpassed only by that of the Minister of Justice himself, and of the Hon. member for Renfrew, who has been obliged to vote with the opposition against his party on this question of remedial legislation. The only unpleasantnesses of the evening were the introduction of a "Grandfather of Confederation," and the imposing of the time limit on the Banjo Club, by the Speaker.

When the division was at length taken, the Clerk declared the second reading passed by a Government majority of three. The Opposition took a rather discourteous way of getting even. They succeeded in voting down a motion to adjourn the House and then stampeded in a body, regardless of the feelings of the Speaker who had been thoroughly impartial throughout and in no way merited such a humiliation.

Y. M. C. A.

An open meeting, addressed by some of the alumni, was held on 14th inst. in convocation hall. On being called upon by the president, the Rev. Dr. Hunter said: "I take it that you are all students of a religious philosophy, whose hand-book is the Bible." It answers the five great problems: (1) The creation, by showing the Divine nature of the universe, "God created;" (2) the fall, when man chose the evil instead of the good; (3) the law, with man's relationship to God; (4) the redemption, "for God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son;" (5) the future, "that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

Rev. D. Strachan followed with some remarks on the preparation necessary for working for Christ. We must learn that people need help and that as Christians we should so live the Christ life as to make it easier for those we meet to do right and harder to do wrong. Hence we need a firm consciousness of our Divine Sonship, a thorough knowledge of the Bible, and to have continually the presence and leading of the Spirit.

Rev. Dr. Milligan based a very forcible and practical talk on James 3: 17: "But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceably gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy." He dwelt upon each of the ideas in turn and pointed out that purity was not colorlessness of character, but a divine energy and rich positiveness of disposition, that peace was the patient knitting power in man, the mart of true wisdom, that gentleness was a certain caniness of nature that was to the Jew a Jew and to all men all things to bring out the best elements, that the wisdom of the text was optimistic and non-sectarian and healthy in spirit.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Saturday morning, Feb. 8. The president, D. McG. Gandier, B.A., occupied the chair. After devotional exercises and the reading of the minutes the treasurer's report was presented, showing a deficit still of \$227.02. Little business of importance was brought up. R. Burton, who labored under the association during the past summer in St. Joseph's Island, gave an interesting sketch of his work.

Arrangements for the coming summer will soon require to be made, and the advisability of taking up an extra field will be considered.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

The usual meeting of the Levana Society took place on Wednesday, the 5th, perhaps the best social meeting ever held in the reading room. Two papers on the Armenian question were read, both excellent in their way. One from the personal point of view represented the indignant thoughts of an onlooker whose heart pleads for the people and calls for help to us across the seas. The other was of a more general nature, and gave a critical sketch of the Armenian race and of the atrocious Sultan. Miss Gordon followed these papers (which were well read by Misses Mills and Cryan) with a spirited rendering of the poem for which, it is said, Watson forfeited the laureateship. A little poem by Miss Dupuis was next given, and Miss McLennan read a most interesting little article entitled "A forecast of '96," which gave a vast deal of news in very little space.

At the close of the meeting the prophet made a most earnest appeal on behalf of the Armenians, urging each one to realize her responsibility now that the matter had been so clearly brought forth. We are glad to know that her urgent appeal and the earnest papers read on the subject have not been fruitless of good results.

It should be added that a piano solo by Miss Dupuis, and a glee entitled "Evening Bells," sung by the club, helped to render the evening more attractive.

At the next meeting there will be a debate on a very important question of the day.

THE SUPPER OF '98.

On the evening of Saturday, Feb. 8th, was held one of the events of the new year—a ladies' supper. In that holy of holies, the Levana room, were assembled the fair ones of illustrious '98 and also delegates from the other years. The chief feature was, of course, the bountifully laden table, which would have charmed the heart of any man. With deft

fingers the dainties were spread out, and the soft light from shaded lamps gave the table a decidedly artistic appearance. After fully satisfying the inner woman, the intellectual treat came. Toasts were proposed and responded to with outward dignity and calmness, but with inward quakings, for who can give a maiden speech with as much unconcern as if she were of the species of the new woman? A pleasant coincidence of the evening was that the delegate from '99 was celebrating the anniversary of her birthday, and needless to say her health was drunk amid earnest wishes for her long life and happiness.

Thirdly and finally, as the preachers say, after removing all traces of the feast, an impromptu dance was indulged in for some time, and when the hour of departure came the unanimous verdict was that it had been a brilliant success.

What's the matter with '98?

Nothing; *she's* all right.

Y. W. C. A.

On Friday, the last day of January, Miss Mills led the meeting on "How to be Lights in the World." In the discussion which followed, on the merits of the highest Christian qualities, some very good thoughts were expressed. It is only a pity that more do not join in the talk after the meeting, for it is a help both to leader and speaker, and only requires a little battle with a certain timidity.

Miss A. Dawson took the following meeting, "Lessons from the Life of Esther," dwelling most on her wonderful mission in the world and how well she fulfilled it.

At the close of the meeting it was proposed and seconded that such money as remains in the treasurer's hands should go to help the Armenian fund, and the vote was carried without one dissentient voice.

WANTED—A FRESH AIR FUND.

In the newspapers of our larger cities we read every summer of donations to the "Fresh Air Fund." Would that some benevolent person or corporation would start such a fund on behalf of the poor sufferers of Queen's! Were ever class rooms more poorly ventilated than ours are? It is not just either to professors or students to shut them up for an hour at a time, especially when the classes are large, in the microbe incubators which so many class rooms are. Next year's estimate should provide for the introduction of the most approved scientific method of ventilation into this building. The atmosphere of the famous *grotto del cane* is healthful compared to that of, say the Junior Philosophy room, after 75 students have used it for an hour.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

GALILEO.

On Feb. 2nd, Prof. Marshall spoke on Galileo. The text chosen for the address was our Lord's command, "Judge not that ye be not judged." Galileo's life will illustrate the error committed by the Church, when she ignorantly interferes with the inspired expounders of God's great book, the Universe. It also teaches that while the student must fearlessly proclaim the truth, he cannot be too careful to avoid awakening the fears or exciting the prejudices of the weak, the unreasonable, and the superstitious.

Galileo was born at Pisa, Feb. 18th, 1564, the day of Michael Angelo's death. The son of a Florentine noble, he was educated at Florence and at the University of Pisa. While still an undergraduate he discovered the isochronism of the pendulum from observing a swinging lamp in a cathedral. This and subsequent discoveries won for him the title of "The Archimedes of his time." At twenty-five he became Professor of Mathematics in his Alma Mater, and while in this position he discovered that the velocity of a falling body depends on its density and not on its weight, as had hitherto been supposed. His success at Pisa created so many enemies that he resigned his professorship after two years and returned to Florence. The following year he was appointed Professor at Padua, where he greatly distinguished himself. From his correspondence at this time with Kepler, it is known that he held the Copernican theory of the solar system. This was in direct opposition to the teaching of the Church, which maintained that the earth was the centre of the universe, and that the sun, moon and stars turned around the earth for the enjoyment of man. Galileo was the first to employ the telescope for astronomical research, and in 1610 he discovered the satellites of Jupiter. Soon after he discovered sun spots and thence proved the sun's rotation. These and other discoveries aroused the hostility of the Church and finally brought him before the Inquisition. After a trial extending over several months, Galileo was found guilty; his book was prohibited and he himself condemned to prison at the will of his judges. Then followed his public recantation, presented before the whole assembly as a means of escape from merciless torture. For the rest of his life he remained a prisoner of the Inquisition. His teachings, however, having been duly anathematized, much liberty was allowed him, and he spent his remaining days in the homes of acquaintances or friends. He died in 1642. The Church that persecuted him has been summoned before the bar of his disciples and has in turn been tried and condemned.

FERGUSON.

Owing to the unfavorable weather, only a small audience assembled, on Feb. 9th, to hear Prof. Dupuis' address on Ferguson, the Scottish Astronomer. Those who did attend, however, were amply repaid, and we are only sorry that space will not allow us to publish the address in full for the benefit of those who were not privileged to hear it. After speaking of the inspiration he had received in youth from the writings of this great astronomer, the Professor went on to give a detailed account of his life.

James Ferguson was born near Keith, in 1710, of poor but honest parents. Aside from the meagre instruction given him by his father, his opportunities for an education consisted of only three months' attendance at the Grammar School at Keith. While education in schools and colleges is beneficial to all, it is less of a necessity to the man of resplendent genius than to the man of mediocrity. When about seven years old he evinced an interest in mechanics and made a study of the lever, which led on to his invention of the wheel and axle, models of which he constructed on his father's lathe. He then wrote a treatise on these subjects, and only discovered after he had finished that his conclusions were not new. At the age of ten he became shepherd-boy for a neighbor, and did his work carefully and well. While thus engaged he began to study the stars and continued doing so after entering upon service with a farmer, Mr. James Glashan. This employer proved very kind to him, and often relieved him of work that he might have time to perfect his copies of the stars. Three years later, a gentleman of the vicinity, Thos. Grant, Esq., being attracted by a map drawn by Ferguson, took the lad under his patronage and had him taught by his butler, Mr. Cantly, a man of considerable attainments in various directions. There is no more forcible illustration of Ferguson's modesty than his glowing testimony to Cantly's ability, which was written at the close of his life, when his own reputation greatly surpassed that of his former teacher. His ability in sepia and India-ink drawing won him new friends, and after a short residence with a Mr. Baird, he went to Edinburgh, where he studied medicine for two years, only to return with renewed zeal to the study of Astronomy. His construction of the Astronomical Rotula made him known in London, and thither he went in 1733, four years after his marriage. He there secured enough work to maintain himself and family, and devoted all his spare moments to invention and study along astronomical lines. He finally attained the goal of his ambition and became a lecturer in astronomy. He gave several courses in London, Liverpool, and other cities, and presented his subject in so entertaining a manner as to completely

captivate all who heard him. He was the first to bring the wonders of the heavens within the range of the average intelligence, and was the forerunner and personal teacher of Herschell, the greatest observational astronomer the world has yet seen. In 1758, the Prince of Wales invited Ferguson to exhibit some of his apparatus before him and thenceforth became a true friend. Five years later the Royal Society admitted him as a member, the only public honor he ever received. He died in 1776.

ALUMNI CONFERENCE.

The alumni conference for '96 is past and we are settling down again into the old routine. But though past, the effects are still present both to those who have gone back to put new zeal and earnestness into their work, and to us who remain behind, who have wider views of life and higher aspirations as a result of the conference. "The best yet" is the unanimous verdict of those who have been identified with this movement from its inception, and this institution has now passed beyond the experimental stage to take its place among the established features of our university life.

One of the signs of the times is the prominence which the conference gave to social and economic questions of the day. If the clergy prove unable to lead in the intelligent consideration of the practical duties of citizenship, the laity will find other leaders and too often these will be demagogues or faddists. The discussions showed that many of our men are alive to this fact, and they duly appreciate the benefit to be received from the clear insight and the strong common sense of our professor of political science.

R. S. V. P.

We have recently heard various interpretations of the familiar letters R.S.V.P. Not having received a training in hieroglyphics, we forbear offering a translation. We may say, however, that in a note of invitation the insertion or omission of these letters in no wise affects the duty of the recipient provided he is unable to accept. The only course a gentleman can pursue is to acknowledge the favor and express his regrets. This should be superfluous advice to college men, but we have actually seen three students—who, to put it mildly, have passed their freshman year in arts—recently manifest the most blissful ignorance of any such regulation. A rusticity so verdant is worthy of the primeval backwoods.

Prof. M. exhibiting electric machine, makes a joke—"You see I can't get a spar-rk now!"

Ingr-m (assisting)—"No. It's leap year."

HOCKEY.

AYR—QUEEN'S I.

On the evening of February 11th, a large crowd gathered in the Kingston Covered Rink to witness the contest which put Queen's in the finals. The ice was in poor condition and several of our men were not in championship shape. The Ayr team, on the contrary, was in splendid condition. Although it was by no means a star game, the tension was sustained throughout. At half-time the score stood 3—3; at the close 6—3 in favor of Queen's. Ayr plays a good game, with fair combination play and strong defence, but is weak in shooting. For Queen's, Harty and McKay were most prominent by their good play.

DIVINITY HALL.

It came to pass in the reign of Geordy the King, in the —th year of his reign, in the second month, and on the fourteenth day of the month, that I, Daniel, saw a vision in the night as I lay upon my bed, and behold a rushing mighty wind came from the four corners of the earth, even a very great tempest, and the clouds did hide the face of the sun. The snows of many winters were collected together in one place, in the clouds above the earth, and they did fall together and were driven hither and thither of the winds, and were piled in great heaps so that the chariots of King Ben, Prince of the Moneyites, drave heavily. And one stood by me and said, "Daniel, what seest thou?" and I answering said unto him, "I see a great tempest and the gathering together and meeting of much wind; tell me, I pray thee, what is the meaning of it?" And he answered, "O simple one, knowest thou not that it is the time of the *Theologicalalumniconference*." And when I looked I beheld dimly, through the driving snow, the forms of men, both small and great, coming together unto one place out of all the country round about, and I knew that it was even so as he had spoken unto me.

I slept. And behold a second time I saw a vision, and one stood by me as before, and when he had touched my lips with his right hand he commanded me, saying, "Speak, and tell me what is before thee." And I answered, "I see a great Hall, as it were the Hall of Judgment, and I see hanging upon the walls thereof as it were the semblance of just men departed. Moreover, I see the dust and cobwebs of ages resting upon the beams and rafters thereof, and the temperature of the place is nigh unto zero. Tell me, I pray thee, what place is this?" And he said, "It is the Hall of Judgment of the children of wisdom and folly, and some of them take after their father, and others after their mother; howbeit, here are they all judged and rewarded at the last great

day according to their works, whether good or bad. But what seest thou more?" And I said, "I see a vast multitude with scrolls in their hands, and the one part begin to be stricken in years and the heads of them are, as it were, bald. What are these?" And he answered, "These are the chosen and well-beloved ones, the very hairs of whose heads are numbered." And I saw, and behold one clad in a long black mantle rose to speak, and the younger men did straightway give diligent heed unto him and did write down his sayings in the scrolls which they had in their hands; but those who seemed more advanced in years did first conclude the conversations and jests which they carried on among themselves, and afterwards did they begin to give heed unto the son of wisdom who spoke, and I saw that they wrote but few words in their scrolls and after that they hid them again in their bosoms; but when the speaker did appear to make a jest, then I marked that they did laugh more lightsomely than the younger men, whereat I marvelled greatly. And he who stood by me, perceiving what was in my mind, spake thus unto me: "Be it known unto thee, my son, that this which seemeth strange unto thee is not the inherent cussedness of human nature as thou in thy simplicity thinkest. Harken unto me and I will reveal the meaning of this that seemeth to you strange. These younger men, whom thou seest writing diligently in their scrolls, are not yet chosen, but await in great trepidation the great day of judgment. But the others are they who have passed through great tribulations and no longer fear the judgment, and have now, for a brief space, escaped from the tongues of gossiping wives, and have been delivered out of the hand of cantankerous elders; therefore do they rejoice in their hearts and behave themselves lightsomely for a season. But the end is not yet."

[We have found it advisable to suppress the account of the third vision.—Ed.]

DE NOBIS.

An old Scotch lady, after listening to Rev. A. Fitzpatrick on a recent occasion advocating the *allegorical* interpretation of the book of Jonah, was heard remark, "I'm afraid Mr. Fitzpatrick is no very soon'. He says that it was no a whale that swallowed Jonah, but an *alligator*."

The meds.—"Who kissed McC—y when the light was out?"

Bill Langford—"All the angels have big feet! What must I be?"

A large gathering was noticed last Wednesday morning in the rink dressing room. Mr. J. Stuart Rayside was "At Home."

H. R. (introducing Fr-l-k)—"Mr. L—d, this is my curate."

British American Hotel Register (year 1900).—J. A. Supple, et valet; H. H. Horsely et valise.

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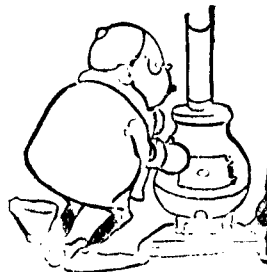
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

FOR Queen's this has been a session of much bereavement. Our losses have been great: the aged, rich in labor and honor; leading men cut off in their prime; the promising, taken away at the opening of life. In this issue we are called upon to honor the memory of two of the pillars of the university, recently removed by the hand of death; one a faithful and beloved professor, the other our most distinguished graduate.

* * *

D. J. Macdonnell occupied a unique place in the church. The beloved pastor of one of our largest and wealthiest congregations, he recognized that he was not the servant of his own congregation alone. God had called him to a wider work. He was a true churchman. Loyally he served the Presbyterian church, not because he was sectarian, but because he saw in her a real Christian society; and just because of the purity and strength of that devotion, he was in hearty sympathy with every other communion, though his labors were wisely restricted to his own. In Toronto Presbytery he was a father; at the General Assembly a most active worker. Augmentation was his peculiar care, and in his hands became a mighty factor in extending the church. He gave, too, great attention to home missions and the colleges, and was in touch with every department. To-day a leader in Israel has fallen.

He was more than a churchman. Of the well-known citizens of Toronto none was more celebrated or honored. He was her most noted preacher, and the power of his preaching was the force and beauty of the man seen in that impulsive, magnetic personality. He was interested in every moral issue of city and country, and his fearless denunciation or defence went home with conviction. Once, during the North-west rebellion, he preached on patriotism, and his glowing enthusiasm so moved his audience that, when he hesitated for adequate expression, the whole congregation rose and sang the National Anthem. Such men are the backbone of the nation.

To Queen's his loss is incalculable. He was perhaps, our most noted graduate. A standby in every crisis, the Principal has well called him his "right hand man." Wise in council, that entire devotion, which above all characterized the man, was nowhere shown more clearly than in the support of his Alma Mater. Only last year he gave a course of lectures in homiletics. Such devotion never dies; it surrenders its own existence that it may become the seed of a richer and wider life.

* * *

By the death of Dr. Saunders the city has lost another eminent physician, and the college a painstaking professor. Like Dr. Fenwick, the malady on which he was considered an authority was the cause of his death. For many years he lectured on sanitary science and medical jurisprudence. During these years he had been acquiring a wide reputation in medicine, consequently he was appointed last year to the important chair of clinical medicine at the General Hospital. As students, we hoped to have the benefit of his thorough knowledge for many years; but almost before he had time to make complete arrangements for his work, he was taken away.

In his college work he was always regular, thorough and painstaking, and thereby gained the esteem of his classes. His last day at the hospital was spent partly in company with Dr. Fenwick at their last operation; and none expected that in a day of two both would be attacked by their last illness. His memory is precious.

During this session two appeals have been made to the Arts Society in regard to matters concerning the Concursus; one, an appeal as to jurisdiction, which led to the settlement of the question by a conference between committees of the Arts and Science societies; and the other, a charge preferred against a member of the court, which is at present being considered by a special commission. Previous to the remodelling of the court in 1894, an appeal was next to impossible, as it could have been made only to the senior year, whose interests and prejudices were almost identical with those of the court. Under the new order, the Arts Society forms a more representative and distinguished body for the hearing of appeals, but being so large and unwieldy, it is altogether unfitted for considering those appeals except through specially appointed committees. Questions of jurisdiction, which will tend to become more numerous in future, would require conferences between the societies concerned in each case, with the almost certain result of considerable friction and inconvenience. This is a difficulty the solution of which, we think, lies in the establishment of a superior court recognised by the whole student body and composed of fair-minded men representing all faculties, who have a more or less thorough knowledge of the spirit of college societies, as well as of their history, objects and methods. We would suggest, though it is a mere matter of detail, that seven would be a convenient number of judges, and that they should be apportioned as follows: Three from Arts, two from Medicine, and one each from Divinity and Science. To such a court could be confidently referred all disputed questions of law, as well as other matters which through time it might be found necessary to refer to a capable and representative tribunal.

* * *

The comet struck us on Monday, 24th ult. Suffice it to say that the reports in the daily press were not without colouring. Now that the collision is past, and the sore heads are mended, and the dust is laid, we anticipate a speedy return to average good feeling. The merry heart, the *bonhomie* of the student, "doeth good like a medicine," and is not hard to take. The row was a serious matter, no doubt, and had its *kittle* points which we cannot presume to solve off-hand. Let us not take it too seriously, however. If we had space and could stretch the orthodox, good form of editorial comment, we should quote Shakespeare's *Julius Cæsar*: "Are you not moved, when all the sway of earth shakes like a thing unfirm?" etc. We might also picture the frown of Kant when he heard of the bursting of the door of the philosophy room.

We gather from the testimony of one who can

strike a sure blow, that he who is in a hurry with his fists has very inadequate conceptions of life. The consensus of opinion seems clear on one point, viz., that the class of '98 was rash in resorting to physical force. Of course the year is young and full of energy and has not, we presume, perused Matthew Arnold's "Sweetness and Light."

On the other hand, we do not believe an influential class of students is moved without cause. The alleged grievance must point to some reform, whether it be amendment to the constitution or to the personnel of the Concursus. The matter is being fairly investigated, and legislation will follow in the line of the best interests of the student body.

We hope, too, that individuals in whose bosoms the complications of the disturbance have engendered ill-will or distrust toward their fellows will seek to put themselves in the other man's place; and that the ugly feeling which is one of the worst results of such conflicts may be reduced to as small a blotch as may be. Let us believe the best we can of one another. Not barriers between man and man, but bonds!

COMMUNICATIONS.

WE insert part of a letter received by Prof. Ross, from Mr. J. A. Claxton, who, along with Mr. A. C. Bryan, is spending the winter in Edinburgh, attending classes in the theological departments of the University, Free Church and U. P. Colleges:

"Perhaps the greatest profit gained is along the line of books. The theological world has, as it were, been opened out to us, and we have obtained exceedingly good books at very moderate prices. We have also become interested in the writings of some of the leading scholars through our personal acquaintance with them. Drs. Dods, Davidson and Orr are men of the very first rank—scholars, and, withal, men of deep humility and reverence for the sacred word.

We hope to go to Glasgow, shortly, and spend some weeks there, so that we may be able to hear some of the leading men in that city. Our aim here is largely of a practical nature. We are taking lectures, but we regard this as of minor importance, and try to get, as far as possible, a knowledge of men and methods. An interesting feature of the work here is the Sunday evening Bible Class in Free St. George's. The class is composed entirely of young men, and consists of some five hundred members, and has been held continuously for about twenty years. Dr. Whyte is at present taking up the study of representative men in other countries than our own. Thus far he has considered Pascal

and Fenelon of France, and Bengel of Germany. He recommends Bengel's Gnomon both for its spirituality and for its succinct and terse aphorisms.

Another interesting feature of our visit has been our attendance at the International Missionary Conference held at Liverpool. This was under the auspices of the Student Volunteer Movement, and had delegates representing forty different countries. It was a very impressive gathering, and we shall return to Canada full of missionary zeal and enthusiasm."

DIVINITY HALL NONSENSE.

To the Editor of the Journal :

SIR:—I have read with much interest the JOURNAL since the beginning of the session, and have admired the ability and judgment displayed by the writers. There is one thing, however, against which I desire to enter a protest.

There has appeared in nearly every number of the JOURNAL a jumble of nonsense, sometimes amusing enough, and sometimes stupid enough, but always out of harmony with the spirit which should, and I think does, pervade Divinity Hall.

We should not *always* be represented by very harmless nonsense; we should not *always* supply the comic page. From the JOURNAL an outsider would conclude that at Divinity Hall "Motley's the only wear." But my more serious complaint is that the writer (I do not know who he is) finds his nonsense in those things which are closely associated with what is most sacred to us. I speak without consultation with any other students, but, I think, voice the general feeling when I say that Divinity Hall objects to be represented always by nonsense, and objects still more to be represented by irreverent nonsense.

It is not fair that one or two individuals should give the impression that a spirit of levity and irreverence is uppermost among us. If there is to be a Divinity Hall column, the contributor should be responsible to the students. If an irresponsible student chooses to write nonsense and you choose to print it, you in my opinion publish the matter, not under the heading "Divinity Hall, as if it came from thence duly authorized, but under the heading of—say "Cap and Bells."

DIVINITY STUDENT.

THE COLLEGE WOMAN.

To those whom it may concern :

In a former number of the JOURNAL there appeared an item on the college woman. That there has been a change from former times we'll admit, but has it been for the worse? Does our lady-student not conduct herself properly in the corridors? Then she ought, forsooth, to be instructed in de-

portment by her less awkward! more mannerly!! brother students. What an unpardonable sin for a young lady to enter class fifteen seconds late, considering, too, that she comes from a room where the bell never by any chance happens to be out of order and that she is going to another, where the atmosphere, before the professor enters, is so conducive to everything that is good, holy and wise. Further, look at the small dimensions of the room set aside for the ladies, and because the din of conversation is heard by a few chronic grumblers, no doubt, the behaviour of the ladies, without exception, is written up in adverse terms and published broadcast. Place some of our gentlemen (?) critics in the same small space and the panels of the door would be removed—for ventilation—not to mention the usage the furniture of the room would receive.

Yes, the gentlemen are very anxious that the ladies behave themselves. They will establish rules of conduct innumerable so long as a personal application on their part is not requested. We're much obliged. But would it not be better, young men, to turn the search-light on yourselves for half a second and resolve that the ladies be not jostled in class by some of your number, as if they were playing scrimmage on the foot-ball team.

The JOURNAL, of course, is not responsible for its correspondents' opinions, but peradventure there be one young lady at Queen's, for her sake suppress some of the numerous articles which appear against the girls, or if the days of chivalry are gone, irrevocably gone, substitute 'for Queen's sake.'

ONE OF THE GIRLS.

A LATIN COMEDY.

To the Editor of the Journal :

SIR:—Several of the English schools regularly put upon the stage a Latin or Greek play. One of the most famous is the Latin comedy produced yearly by the students of Westminster school. This year it was my good fortune to see their representation of the Adelphi of Terence. One of the large rooms of the school, capable of seating about eight hundred, with walls cut and disfigured by countless generations of school boys, was used for the performance, which was divided into three parts. First came the prologue, a ciceronian panegyric on the school, recited by the head boy. On his withdrawal, the curtain rose upon the first scene of the Adelphi. The scenery and costumes were admirable, and the listener might have imagined himself in ancient Athens were it not that the *modi tibiis imparibus* were represented by a very modern brass band. Last came the epilogue, a species of Latin play brought up to date, written in Latin elegiacs by one of the masters, introducing living characters

and references to present events, from the German Emperor vainly trying to sell copies of his allegorical picture, to Trilby, with prodigious feet, which Svengali declared to be "perfect epics." An American heiress, who spoke her lines with a strong nasal accent, brought down the house. None but the boys of the school took part, and the representation of the ancient style was thus much more accurate than in those Canadian revivals in which the female parts have been played by women.

Why should not Queen's attempt such a performance? Several American and Canadian universities have produced Greek plays with success, but so far as I am aware, no Latin comedy. It would be both easier and more interesting than a Greek tragedy; most of us are less unfamiliar with Latin than with Greek, and the lively action of the comedy would be more entertaining to the average spectator. Save to enthusiastic professors and to parents whose sons are taking part in the performance, a Greek play gives but perfunctory interest, whereas anyone can understand the joke when an angry father belabours his son with a stick for consorting with chorus girls.

The prologue could be easily arranged, and might prove a welcome change from the time-worn valedictory. The epilogue would be more difficult, as Latin verse is but little studied in Canada; if found impossible it could be omitted, or replaced by "a little tale in prose." Will not the Classical and Philological Society give the subject their consideration?

Yours sincerely,

W.L.G.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

VICTORIA.

SITUATED in the north-east corner of Queen's Park, Toronto, stands Victoria University, the oldest and largest college of the Methodist Church of Canada. From the receipt of its letters patent, granted by His Majesty William IV. in 1836, until October 1, 1892, the college carried on its work in the town of Cobourg, Ont. On the latter date the first session was held in the new college building, which had been erected in pursuance of the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, which on 12th Nov., 1890, federated Victoria University with the University of Toronto.

The college building, three stories high, with large and beautiful class-rooms and professors' rooms, is said to be one of the finest in America. It is a model in neatness and form, built in the modern style of architecture, with a simplicity which is very pleasing to the eye. The brown stone of which the building is made stands out in strong contrast to the grey limestone of Queen's.

The reading-room is not so large as at Queen's, while the library, also smaller, is intended mainly for reference. The latter, however, includes a large, comfortable room arranged with tables and chairs where students may spend the hours between classes in study. This room is largely used, and a similar room would prove a great attraction in the new buildings which Queen's hopes to erect in the near future.

The lady students also have large and commodious waiting rooms and so do not have to run for first place, or jostle one another in their endeavors to find their proper habiliments.

Victoria, as already noted, is one of the federated colleges in Toronto University, the other being University College. Accordingly she does some of her own Arts work, taking the remainder with the professors of Toronto University. She teaches her own Classics, Moderns and English, and allows her students, freshmen included, a five minutes' walk through the park to the classic halls of Varsity for the other work in the Arts curriculum.

The Arts faculty consists of ten professors and lecturers. Dr. Reynar in English Literature, Dr. Bell in Latin, and Professor Robertson in Greek, men well-known as able scholars and teachers.

In Theology the work is managed by a faculty of four, superintended by Chancellor Burwash, S.T.D., who is the recognized head of the institution. He is the immediate successor of the late Chancellor Nelles, and is recognized as an earnest student and careful theologian. He has held with marked success several of the chairs in the university in both Arts and Theology, and his lectures are always listened to with pleasure and profit by the students.

The number of students in the college, consisting of theological and arts, is about half the number at Queen's, say 250, with about the same proportion of lady students.

The subject of sports and athletics is by no means a lost art at Victoria. Though there is not a regularly organized foot-ball team, yet foot-ball is not forgotten by the boys, while a couple of tennis courts in the college grounds give ample opportunity to the lady students to put in graceful practice some of the theories of physical culture. Not a few avail themselves of this pleasant game, and your correspondent has thought that a small part of Queen's campus might very appropriately be fitted up for the deserving lady students of Queen's. We believe that the Alma Mater Society, acting on the *verb. sap.* principle, will so arrange this matter as to receive the unceasing gratitude of their sisters.

Two college rinks are provided for hockey and skating. And another game much engaged in by the students is that of ball-alley. The game is very

simple in its character, some eight or ten playing in two teams, by striking the ball with the hand up against the high board wall, the side failing to keep the ball upon the rebound losing a man. It thus affords much innocent fun and gentle exercise to those who do not care to indulge in more severe sports. It has been from time immemorial the undisputed right of the freshmen to see that said alley-board is always clear of snow during winter months.

There is no C. I. et V. at Victoria. But instead the freshmen are given a six weeks *probation* in which to manifest their cheek, neck, copper, brass and other verdant and harmless qualities, when the long pent-up feelings of sophomores, refusing to be restrained longer, burst forth in the form of a 'Bob'—named in honor of the very obliging janitor—in which all offenders are personated in a manner not to be mistaken by the large crowd of onlookers who came out to see. A limited supply of prison fare—cake, I think it was, and lemonade—is then furnished to those present. The 'Bob' this year closed at 4 o'clock a.m. and there have been no freshmen since.

The student life and interest in the college are represented by the students in the Union Literary Society, which serves the same purpose as the Alma Mater at Queen's. The society has fitted up for its meetings a beautiful room on the third floor. The meetings are divided into three parts—Business, Mock Parliament and Literary. The meetings are well attended and much interest is manifested by the students.

A chapel service is conducted by the faculty each morning, at which all students are supposed to be present, but often a few are found missing. The chapel is the convocation room of the college but has no gallery, which is very much missed by the students on the occasion of any college day. They have to sing their songs and crack their jokes as best they can from the rear seats.

A very good Y. M. C. A. organization exists in the college. The meetings are well attended and are very helpful to all. The singing is spirited and most of the students show themselves to be acquainted with the old-time class-meeting practice of "telling their experience." There is some tendency, however, to have the meeting conducted by some one from outside the society, while at Queen's the students feel the work done by themselves gives the most satisfying results.

The spirit of the work done at Victoria is on the whole good. The students are an earnest and energetic body who, with rare exceptions, come to the college fully resolved to work, knowing that soon the time will come when they will be asked to go out and give of what they have received.

As compared with Queen's—if the comparison be not odious—the spirit of thought and life in Victoria seems to rest on a scientific basis rather than on a philosophic or literary foundation. The facts of nature and history are carefully collated and studied. Thus the work done is not so much that of a speculative character, as a gathering of facts, and an attempt by a proper classification of these, to arrive at whatever results may be deduced.

These, Mr. Editor, are some of the facts and impressions received by your correspondent about the halls of Victoria.

As a centre of learning it, too, is doing a grand and noble work for God and for the men and women whose faith is based on the principles of religion as laid down by John Wesley, of whom it is no unworthy successor. And if the methods pursued by her are not just the same as those followed by sister institutions such as our Alma Mater, yet because of the similarity of aim and purpose, we can easily join hands over all such differences and heartily bid each other the highest success in the great work of raising the world to a higher plane of thought and life, for

"God fulfils himself in many ways

Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

W.H.E.

EMBRYOLOGY.

A PAPER READ BY W. MOFFATT, M.A., BEFORE THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

[The union of the male and female pronuclei marks the completion of the initial stage in the development of the embryo. One single cell is formed by the union of these two elements and immediately this newly constituted cell divides.]

The fertilized ovum immediately begins to segment. The first division is effected by the cleavage of the nucleus into two, each half appropriating its share of the remaining protoplasmic contents of the cell.

Even before the sub-division is complete differentiation of cells begin. All these are physiologically different, as will be more manifest by the history of their subsequent development. The upper cells or epiblastic are situated directly over the others, or hypoblastic. These epiblastic cells divide more rapidly than the hypoblastic, and so by following the lining membrane or envelope of the cell come to encircle the hypoblastic cells, which do not completely fill the cavity, and this discoidal area of contact of these two layers forms what is known as the "blastodermic membrane." It is in this membrane that the first approach to definite form of the embryo takes place, and it is therefore sometimes spoken of as the germinal disc. The blasto-

dermic membrane consists at first of two layers (epiblast and hypoblast) and soon a third layer makes its appearance between these two and developed from them. This is the middle or mesoblastic layer. From these three primitive layers external or epiblastic, middle or mesoblastic, and internal or hypoblastic, the different tissues and organs of the body are developed. The epidermis (nails, hair, etc.) and nervous systems are developed from epiblast; the skeletal muscles, bony skeleton and vascular system from mesoblast, and the endothelial lining of the alimentary canal and glands of the body is developed from hypoblast. Thus the greater portion of the body is developed from the middle layer of the embryo, a very small fraction being developed from the other two. The first trace of the embryo is noticed as a faint streak or groove on the external surface of the blastodermic membrane. This is formed by a heaping up of the epiblastic cells. The two upliftings unite above and thus enclose a canal called the neural canal, lined by epiblast, from which is developed the spinal cord. The cephalic extremity of this canal is soon seen to be more dilated than the rest and to present constrictions dividing it imperfectly into three chambers, in which we have developed the fore brain, mid brain and hind brain. The spinal neural canal, the hypoblast and epiblast are in contact; here the primitive trace takes place. This thickening gradually separates off from the hypoblast and is known as the notochord. This when fully developed forms a continuous rod-shaped body lying below the primitive groove. It is essentially an embryonic structure, though traces of it remain in the centre of the intervertebral discs throughout life.

On either side of the neural canal a portion of the mesoblastic layer is divided longitudinally from the rest of the mesoblast, so as to form a thick column extending the whole length of the spinal canal and notochord. From part of it is derived the vertebral column. The rest, at the upper and outer part, being differentiated from it, eventually forms the muscles of the back. This becomes converted into a number of quadrilateral blocks or protovertebral somites. The process of segmentation commences in the cervical region and proceeds successively through the other regions of the spine until a number of segments are formed which correspond very closely to the number of the permanent vertebrae. These protovertebral somites extend laterally, they grow forward and inward until they meet in front of the notochord in the middle line which they thus enclose, and backward and inward around the spinal canal which they also enclose. Therefore we see the notochord and spinal canal are surrounded by a cellular mass

which is converted first into cartilage, then into bone. The segmentation, however, persists, and we thus have a spinal column made up of a number of separate articulated bones, the vertebrae. The notochord becomes absorbed, except a small part of it, which, as I mentioned before, remains in the intervertebral substance.

The head at first consists simply of a cranial cavity, the face being subsequently developed as a series of arches with clefts between them. These arches are divided into two sets, according as they are placed in front or behind the mouth. Those behind the mouth (post-oral) are five in number in birds, reptiles and mammals, and of these the first only is concerned in the formation of the face proper, the lower jaw being formed from it. The last three arches correspond to those in the fishes and amphibians which form the gill-plates, but which in the Amniota (birds, reptiles and mammals) never do so. The limbs are regarded as lateral extensions of the vertebral somites already referred to. The eye is an outpushing of the brain substance. The lungs, stomach, liver and kidney, including other different glands of the body, are simply diverticula of the primary alimentary canal.*

The blood-vascular system develops in three stages, and in this connection I will speak only of the heart. In its very earliest and primitive condition the heart consists of a pair of tubes, one on either side of the body. These, however, soon coalesce in the median line, and fusing together form a single central tube. This central tube becomes elongated and bent on itself so as to form an S-shaped tube. The bent tube then becomes divided by two transverse constrictions into three parts. A division of one of these parts into two again takes place and this gives us the highest form of vertebrate heart.

I now wish to show how the facts of embryology throw light on the problem of the living world. This problem, as you well know, is "How did animals and plants come to life, and how are we to explain the present state of nature?"

There are three hypotheses concerning this matter. The one is that the present state of things has always existed, and, I presume, never began. I am not aware that any scientist maintains this position at present. The second hypothesis is that the present work of animals and plants began suddenly in some past epoch in the course of the days or periods of creation. This is the theory of the book of Genesis, of Milton's *Paradise Lost*, the orthodox theory of the greater part of the civilized millions. This hypothesis is a more rational one, and no objection could be raised against it, in my opinion, if the facts we are acquainted with were not in direct

contradiction with it. Miraculous and incomprehensible is this theory, but all theories which pretend to explain the beginnings are so. They cannot avoid recurring to the hypothesis either of spontaneous generation of matter, energy and life of the universe, or of the creation of it by the watchmaker of Paley's well-known argument. But who made the watchmaker? it is naturally asked. This question neither you nor I are prepared to answer and as none can answer it many will dismiss the question as untenable and absurd. We must confess the question is above our reason. But what of the first question? Can any one of us show matter, energy or life spontaneously generated out of nothing? Certainly not, and all the progress of physics and chemistry goes to prove how numerous are the transformations of matter and energy and to confirm the axiom "*ex nihilo nihil fit.*" Therefore in being asked to believe in the spontaneous generation of matter, energy and life we are asked to believe in something which is contrary to our reason, and certainly contrary to all our experience. And of the two creeds, the one *above*, the other *against* our reason, we prefer the first, willingly admitting that our present intelligence is unable to comprehend most of the phenomena we are acquainted with, while at the same time it is most reasonable for us to expect that the race will reach a more adequate explanation and fuller interpretation of facts which are as yet beyond the grasping power of our intellect. But the fact of believing in the watchmaker's existence which is forced upon us by the fact that we have never yet seen anything come spontaneously into existence, does not necessarily force us to accept the special methods in which the watch was made, as assumed by the adherents of the special creation theory. And we cannot, so long as matter and energy cannot be shown to arise spontaneously out of nothingness, upon any theory, dispense with the existence of a Creator.

The third hypothesis is the hypothesis of Evolution. Here I quote Prof. Huxley's own words. It "supposes that at any comparatively late period of past time our imaginary spectator (supposed to be a witness of the history of the earth) would meet with a state of things very similar to that which now obtains, but that the likeness of the past to the present would gradually become less and less in proportion to the remoteness of his period of observation from the present day; that the existing distribution of mountains and plains, of rivers and seas, would show itself to be the product of a slow process of natural change operating upon more and more widely different antecedent conditions of the mineral framework of the earth; until at length he would behold only a vast nebulous mass representing the

constituents of the sun and the planetary bodies. Preceding the forms of life which now exist, our observer would see animals and plants, not identical with them, but like them; increasing their difference with their antiquity, and at the same time becoming simpler and simpler until finally the world of life would present nothing but that undifferentiated protoplasmic matter which so far as our present knowledge goes, is the common foundation of all vital activity."

To put it shortly the evolutionary hypothesis means that matter and force, the entire world and the life it contains—their past, present and future—have been, are and will be, evolved by a process without any special interference of a creator. This is the same as saying that there is no breach of continuity in the methods by which the present existence of the universe has taken place. The whole process might be compared to that which takes place in the development of the higher animals out of a semi-fluid, comparatively homogeneous substance which we call an egg.

Now embryology is merely an evolution and to study the development of any given organism is to study its evolution from a single cell—egg cell—to a stage when it is capable of leading an independent or semi-independent life. In many cases this evolution lasts some weeks, months at the longest; and in many cases breaks occur, the process being stopped for a time and resumed later on. This is the case in most butterflies whose development takes place in two or three stages, the last or adult being singularly short, sometimes hardly exceeding a few hours, during which reproduction is the only function accomplished, and indeed this stage seems to have no other object in view.

Tadpoles begin as fish, having gills and the circulatory system belonging to fishes, although destined to become something very different from fish. Is there then not some intimate relationship between amphibians (frogs) and fishes, if amphibians have not their origin in fishes, if amphibians are not transformed fishes?

(Continued on page 144.)

SPORTS.

CHAMPIONSHIP GAME OF THE ONTARIO HOCKEY ASSOCIATION.

QUEEN'S, 12; STRATFORD, 3.

THE final Hockey match of the O. H. A. was played off on Wednesday, the 26th inst., when Queen's journeyed to Toronto and defeated Stratford by a score of 12 to 3.

This is the second year Queen's has won the championship of Ontario and each time no team could compete with them at all closely. Last year

they defeated Trinity by 17 goals, and that in Toronto too. This season they have only played two games, for having drawn a bye in the first round, they won the game from Ayr which put them in the finals against Stratford. Thus they did not have to meet the Osgoode-T. A. C. combination, which was got up especially to beat Queen's and which the executive tried to play off against our team in the finals. However, Toronto saw too far ahead that time, as Osgoode was beaten by Stratford.

The personnel of Queen's team is somewhat changed since last year, but from all appearances they are none the less strong. The three new men on the forward line, though each playing a different style of game, are all very effective. McKay, the "little golden-haired lad," put up a very strong game. His splendid shooting and sure passes were his best points, and his checking is also very close and strong. He scored five of the twelve goals taken by Queen's. Brock, in Rayside's old place, is a very fast man, and also a good shot. It was because of his close checking that Stratford did not score oftener than they did. Harty, the other new man on the team, is a careful player; he put up a very clean game and was always where he was most needed. Of the remaining four men little need be said. They have all played on the team for the past four years and all Queen's students are familiar with their style of play.

At the beginning of the game things looked rather blue for Queen's, but after about ten minutes play they settled down to good, steady work and McKay scored the first goal for them. Shortly after this Stratford evened up by scoring on a long lift from centre, which rolled between Hiscock's legs. This was the only point they got in this half, while Queen's succeeded in piling up five to their credit. In the second half Stratford were outplayed altogether. They were wild in their passes and poor shots, while Queen's were playing quite steadily and scoring about as often as they pleased. Queen's got seven while Stratford scored two in this half. Just before half-time Weatherhead was ruled off for rough play, but his opponent, who had struck him across the face with his stick, was allowed to stay on. Weatherhead was the only man hurt during the game.

The referee, Mr. Alexis Martin, of Toronto, was impartial enough, but as he did not understand the game very thoroughly, some of his decisions were not quite correct.

At one time during the second half, McLennan made a very brilliant play by scoring for Queen's after having brought the puck all the way down the rink and being checked by every Stratford man.

Capt. Curtis says he is well satisfied with his team this year and that the chances are good for Queen's winning the Ontario cup again next year, and also making a good fight for the Dominion championship.

QUEEN'S VS. TRINITY.

On Saturday, Feb. 22nd, Trinity journeyed eastward and played an exhibition game with Queen's. The home team won by 18 goals to 4. Notwithstanding its one-sided character the match was interesting to the spectators, owing to the very pretty play of the victors. The defence had nothing to do, but McLennan distinguished himself by frequent excursions into our opponents' territory. The four forwards played perfectly, McKay and Brock being a little more in evidence, the former by his fast and accurate shooting, the latter by the speed with which he overhauled the unfortunate Trinity man who happened to obtain possession of the puck. The Trinity men took their defeat quite philosophically, although expecting to do somewhat better.

ON THE OLD ONTARIO STRAND.

(For the benefit of those who are not familiar with them we gladly yield to a request to reprint the words of a couple of our classic songs, and accordingly place first one which is uppermost in the heart of every patriot of Queen's.)

My father sent me down to Queen's
That I might there become a man,
So now I'm in the city,
Which is so very pretty,
On the old Ontario Strand.

CHO.—On the old Ontario strand, my boys,
Where Queen's forever more shall stand!
For has she not stood,
Since the time of the flood,
On the old Ontario strand?

A blooming freshman there, at Queen's,
I thought to take a noble stand;
But found the girls too pretty
Within the Limestone city,
On the old Ontario strand.

I spent my precious time in Queen's
In every kind of fun,
And so I often shirked
My classes and my work,
On the old Ontario strand.

But a noble Theologue I grew,
My head with controversy crammed,
And now the next advance
Is seven fifty and a manse,
On the old Ontario strand.

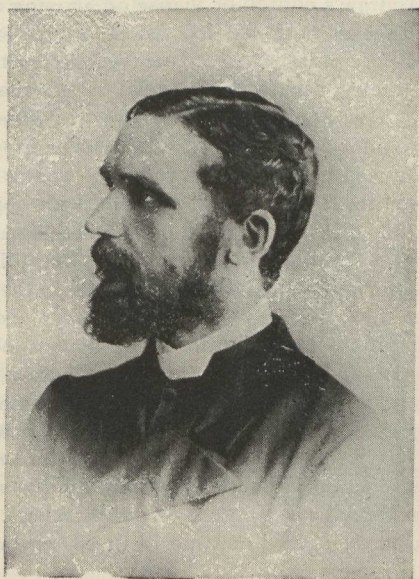
The Meds with high and noble aim,
Get lore by many a curious plan,
For they often rob the graves
Of defunct and extinct braves,
On the old Ontario strand.

No more we'll hear of Federation,
And Queen's independent yet shall stand,
For has she not stood,
Since the time of the flood,
On the old Ontario strand.

THE LATE REV. D. J. MACDONNELL.

THE PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS, DELIVERED IN CONVOCATION HALL ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 1.

About forty years ago a student came to Queen's, who, in spite of extreme youth, soon shot ahead of all his fellow students, and at the end of the session came out first in Latin, Greek and Mathematics. He had been well grounded in these fundamental disciplines. Fortunately for his subsequent development, the matriculation examination was not so overloaded as it is now. He took the B.A. course, which extended over three sessions, and three years in Theology, with interruptions of High School teaching in order that he might educate himself



THE LATE REV. D. J. MACDONNELL.

without cost to his parents. Then crossing the ocean, he spent two years at Scottish Universities and one year in Germany. A brilliant university course having been thus completed, he was ordained to the ministry of the Church of Scotland. Returning to his native land, he gave himself up thenceforth to a life of service, which offers none of the honors or rewards earthly ambition craves, but which is all the more honorable and Christlike on that account. He was a Trustee of Queen's; he had thrown himself heart and soul into the life and death struggle to save it, which Professor McKerras and Principal Snodgrass led in 1869-70; when Dr. Snodgrass resigned the Principalship in 1877, he at once urged his co-Trustees to call me to the post; and from that day to the day of his death, he has been the wise, unselfish counsellor and my strong right hand in every-

thing that has been proposed and carried out to make Queen's in reality, what it is by charter, the Edinburgh University of Canada. Is it any wonder that I have felt unmanned since the news of his death came to us? The blow followed hard on those we have received one after another this session. First came the death of Dr. Williamson, the grand old man, dear to the heart of every student who has ever attended Queen's; then the death of James D. Stewart, the student of greatest promise among many bright spirits in my own class; then the retirement, because of utter prostration of health, of John Cormack, as faithful a servant of the University in his place as Dr. Williamson himself had been in his: a man in whose steady judgment, even temper, and unsullied loyalty, the senate trusted implicitly; then the death of Dr. Fenwick, our brilliant surgeon whose reputation was very far from reaching the zenith we all looked forward to; then the death of Dr. Saunders, a pillar steadfast in every storm, a man true and tender, whose last thoughts were divided between his home ones and his students; and now the death of D. J. Macdonnell, to whom we owe more than to any other single man. It will not hurt the feelings of the dearest friends of any of the others if I say that the last loss has been the greatest. For there was this unique charm about Macdonnell, that no one ever envied him any success he gained. Even in the competitions for college prizes, those who came second or third were accustomed to say that they were glad that it was he who had won, or who was before them. Every student will acknowledge that a more astonishing tribute to the beauty of his character could not possibly be paid than this. While he was with us we thought we knew him, but we did not. It has been well said that when the greatest tree is standing with its fellows in the forest, we cannot estimate its size aright. Only when it is felled do we see, by the amplitude of the ground it then covers, the grandeur of its real proportions. Thus death reveals the truth to us. Some men who are considered important because of their wealth, their station, or their brilliant accomplishments, pass away, and instead of their being missed, something like a sigh of relief is heard. But when a man who is intrinsically great is taken away, his greatness comes home to us by the awful sense of desolation that we experience. We see for the first time his true proportions; how foolish we were when we judged him by the ordinary standards; how irreparable is our loss, and at the same time how great is our gain from having known him and from having him still with us in spirit, a possession for ever to our inmost hearts and lives. We rise to a new height and receive a fresh consecration in the great cause of

God and man, which has inspired every hero and saint since the struggle between good and evil commenced on earth.

When a man so beloved and distinguished is taken from us, we may well recall features of his character which suggest lessons for our guidance. He was an earnest student. He devoted almost the whole of his time at college to his studies and he was a student to the end of his life. I would fain impress this lesson upon you. You can hardly be called honest unless while here you act in accordance with this principle. A student is at college for the purpose of studying. That is his business; and no business will prosper if this purpose is neglected. Some students fritter away their whole time on athletics or society, or meetings of various kinds dealing with frivolous or important issues. These men have no right to be here. They are here on false pretences. They may, as they put it, "get off" or "knock off" so many classes, but they do not master any subject, nor even get a definite idea of it and of what they know and of what they do not know. Macdonnell was too truthful a man to trifle in this way. Besides, though always sunny and genial, he had a backbone. He was a Puritan of the best type. He would never pretend to know what he did not know. Hence he always did well at examinations. Even when he knew little of a subject, his ideas were clear and consequently his language was clear. Knowing a little, he was always eager to know more. This explains his going to the old world when he completed his course here. In Scotland he found that men's minds were just awakening to the superiority of German scholarship. So he went to Germany and though he spent but one year there, he began his work in the ministry, not only a well educated man, but in sympathy and in touch with the important questions which are just beginning to appear on our horizon. He kept up his scholarship too, even when immersed, more than any other minister in Toronto, in multitudinous congregational, ecclesiastical, civic and educational details; for all sorts of duties were thrown upon him, because it was found that he did everything well. In preparing for his Sunday discourses, he always consulted the Greek and Hebrew texts of the books of scripture that he expounded. His first aim was to get at the actual meaning of the passage. Having gripped this strongly, he developed it with delightful clearness and applied its teaching to life with an energy there was no resisting. He was not possessed of creative imagination and hence did not rank with the greatest preachers. But he was a great expositor of scripture. His short, sharp, clearcut sentences the dullest could understand. He combined in himself the qualities which the writer of the Book

of Deuteronomy must have possessed; the clear intellect of the jurist; the crystalline sincerity which rejoices in definite statutes and understands their necessity in society; the human-heartedness, pathos and fervour which applies these to the individual and the nation; and the prophetic power which realizes that God is behind and in both law and exhortation, and that unless we live in Him we have no life.

As a pastor, I think he was at his best. I would like you to know how joyously he gave himself to his duties. It never occurred to him that he was too great for petty details; that his time was too valuable to spend in looking out for work for some poor Scottish immigrant, who naturally turned his steps to St. Andrew's church or manse on arriving in Toronto; that an hour was too much to give to consoling a little child, or an old sick woman, or to help a student wrestling with financial or spiritual difficulties. The story told in the *Globe* the other day, of his manner of helping an old woman in Peterborough, was simply an illustration of a habit which expressed itself in different forms all through his pastorate. Finding that she had no fuel, he at once sent and ordered a cord of firewood. Next day, on visiting her again and still seeing no fire in the grate, because there was no one to cut the wood, he quietly threw off his coat and sawed and split enough to last her until she could be permanently attended to. He knew everyone in his congregation personally; his address, occupation, circumstances, character and need. He had the threads of all the work of his congregation in hand, and therefore the annual reports were always models of completeness. And what a pastor indeed he was to those who craved for spiritual life or comfort!

I need say little of him as a Churchman, except to point out that he combined a warm, almost passionate love for his own church, with longings for a wider union of Christians and a Catholicity of spirit which made him beloved in every denomination, because everyone acknowledged its sincerity. He was a true Presbyterian, but always rose above cant and was never led astray by the temporary forms which Presbyterianism assumed at any one time or in any one country. To him, it meant not negations, nor accidents of form, but the same free government in the Church which we have in the State. Hence his views on the eldership; that if elders are ordained for life, they can in no real sense, be the representatives of the people, and that our church courts should include genuine representatives. Hence too, his views on church union and the necessity of having a simpler and shorter Confession in the 19th or 20th century than was historically justifiable in the 16th or 17th. Hence too, his zeal on behalf of

all the missions and enterprises of the Church. There was hardly one for which he did not do more than his share, while he wisely gave special attention to those which he considered the most important, or for which he was most fitted. His work on behalf of the fund for giving a decent maintenance to all the settled ministers of the church, the time that he gave to compiling our books of praise and the interest he took in theological education, ought never to be forgotten. Recognizing that the problems of theology are to be found in the wise study of literature, philosophy, sociology and ethics, he gave so much to equip our faculty of Arts, that he could not do all that he desired for the theological faculty, and of late years that was a constant grief to him.

His citizenship was wider than his churchmanship, and rightly so, now that the church as an organization is divided. He would not admit the mediæval division of life into sacred and secular. That did not mean that any part of it was to be given to licentiousness. To him the pettiest detail of life was divine. He was filled with the spirit of the Old Testament prophets, to whom Israel—whether

as an independent nation or as a community in exile, or a people limited to the city of Jerusalem—was ever the great object of solicitude, tender regard and inextinguishable hope. He never apologized for dealing in the pulpit with public events, because he never dreamed of making party capital out of them. Standing on high moral ground, he could read the signs of the times, and often foresee with singular sagacity the meaning of events. He was heart and soul an imperialist, while detesting that spirit of national arrogance or brag which is found so largely among the baser sort in every nation. He valued highly his British citizenship, because Britain represented; better than any other nation, the cause of freedom, righteousness and

peace on earth, and that he knew to be God's cause. He saw how paltry mere "continentalism" is, when many thought it a word to conjure with.

But while his mission included the world, he never forgot what he owed to the little spot of the world on which God had planted him. He had known the blessings of a religious home, and knew that home is everything and that without it there is no soil for the soul to grow into strength. What a home was his! And how loyal he was to the city in which he lived, and to all its best aims and interests!

There seemed one exception here. Instead of identifying himself with the University of Toronto, he worked for Queen's as if he were living in Kingston. He had good reasons; not merely the attachment which every man naturally feels for that which is his own, and especially for the institution where he received his intellectual new birth, but also because he believed that Queen's had a special work to do and a place to fill in Canada, and that sacrifices on the part of its alumni were simply indispensable to its existence and development. Toronto was sustained by the whole of the provincial endowment



THE LATE DR. SAUNDERS.

for higher education. McGill could depend on the great benefactions of the millionaires of Montreal. Queen's, having neither the one support nor the other, had to trust to something better—the willing gifts of its own alumni and those who could appreciate the work it does and is capable of doing. Then he never dreamed of asking others to give, until he himself had headed the subscription list, as he did, again and again and again, with sums as large as his quarter's salary.

But, it is a vain task to think of distributing the personality of such a man into different departments. He was always himself, a complete man, and hence his extraordinary influence over others. In nothing was he more unique than in his self-forgotten-

ulness. Only as we forget ourselves in great aims do we really do anything great. Unconsciousness of self is the note of the highest service, and to that he attained, as few in our country or age have attained. Let us, his friends and fellow-students, follow him, even though it be at a great distance.

THE LATE DR. H. J. SAUNDERS.

MEMORIAL SERVICE IN QUEEN'S.

A service was held in Queen's on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 23rd, in memory of the late Dr. Saunders. Owing to the inclement weather the attendance was not very large. The service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Bell, assisted by Rev. Profs. Mowat, Ross, and Ferguson. Dr. Bell said:

For the third time in this session we are called upon to mourn a professor. In each case the loss has been a serious one. First, Dr. Williamson, connected with the university for over half a century; then Dr. Fenwick, one of the most distinguished of our professors, and now Dr. Saunders, distinguished for personal excellence of character. Many thoughts crowd in as we think of the change to come to us all. The year is sown with the graves of those who have passed from among us. Only the divine revelation can make it all clear. In it we hear of the "valley of the shadow of death," and we have hope, for the "shadow" implies a light. All things point to the resurrection and bring us to the thought of the new testament revelation in the Son of God. "O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory." Our hearts rise into gratitude for this revelation. "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." When we think of the "falling asleep" of scripture, that which we call death, is seen to be only a transition scene, an entrance from a dark into a bright world. It is an awakening to a new, higher, better and more glorious life for all God's children.

We are met this afternoon to think of one recently taken away from us. What are the lessons we are to learn from the life of Dr. Saunders? The following are some of the characteristics of the man:

(1) His sterling character. He was a real, manly, noble man. There are many in our day with low ideas of conduct, who avoid wrong because it would lead to serious consequences. It was not so with Dr. Saunders. He did right because it was right, and abstained from wrong because it was morally wrong. It is refreshing to meet with such a man.

(2) His wise counsel in everything connected with the university. He was thoughtful, earnest, reliable in the medical faculty, and particularly in the university council. He was always diligent in advancing the interests of the university and securing its progress in every direction.

(3) His loving and friendly disposition. The medical students realize this. He was not only deeply interested in his work as a professor, but his students were to him personal friends. This characterized his whole life and led to that generosity of disposition which was perhaps the most marked feature of his character.

(4) The readiness and willingness with which he attended to the wants of the poor without hope of reward. He felt that he was doing right in doing an act of kindness to the Lord's poor. His memory will be blessed by these.

(5) His continuous, faithful, earnest and devoted membership of the Christian church. In this respect his loss will be a heavy one.

What does it become us to do then? Let us take these lessons of his life to ourselves. Let us bow with deep humility before that God and Father who orders all things according to the counsel of His own will. "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord." So let us bow in humble submission before the majesty of heaven and say, "Lord, not our will but Thy will be done."

EMBRYOLOGY.

(Continued from page 139.)

Man, according to the evolutionary hypothesis, is nothing more than the last result of the evolution of the higher vertebrates. Mammals must be considered as having been evolved out of lower vertebrates, just as amphibians must have been evolved from fish-like ancestors, and as all vertebrates must, in different lines, have been evolved from fish like forms. If this is the case, man's embryology or development should retain some traces of this long and varied ancestry. That such traces do exist is now a well-known fact. In the development of the human embryo it arrives at a stage where we find temporary branchial slits and arches corresponding exactly to those found in fishes, and indeed cases are recorded where children have been born with the opening of the gill slits in the neck. This fact was not understood at first, but is now clearly recognized as a case of arrested development of the embryo in this region at the fish stage.

The evolution of the circulatory apparatus is wonderful. During the first hour of evolution the heart is a mere tube or bulb, exactly similar to the heart of the Ascidians. Through some modification it then presents the typical aspect of the heart of mud fishes. Later on we meet with the condition persistent in adult amphibians; then follows a stage which corresponds to that of the reptiles, and finally the heart corresponds to that of birds and mammals.

All fishes have a number of gill-arches supporting gill-filaments on each side. In these the blood is oxygenated as it flows through. When we consider amphibians we see that the gill-arches and the corresponding blood vessels are retained in the tadpole, but this we do not wonder at, since the tadpole during early life is a gill-breather. But when we consider reptiles—a lizard, for instance—we meet with the same vessels. Why? No reptile at any time of its life is a gill-breather and the use of these vessels is not easily understood. They cannot be said to be useful to circulation, because the circulatory function is much more effective in birds or mammals, where these vessels are profoundly modified. No explanation can be given, except that reptiles have been derived from amphibians and fishes, and have retained a large part of the anatomy of their ancestors. In the case of amphibians the gills shrivel and disappear, while lung respiration becomes established. The vessels do not entirely disappear, but remain and persist as before, and the gill-arches minus the gills are known as aortic arches. Now the need of these aortic arches is gone, a much better circulation might be provided otherwise, but this would require a miracle, but as none occurs we readily understand how these arches persist. They *have been* useful and *necessary*, and their presence explains itself. So now since these aortic arches are present in the reptile we must interpret them in the same way as we did those of the frog, the only differences being that in the case of the frog these arches were useful a few hours, or days, or weeks, or months ago, and in the same individual; whereas in the case of reptiles they have been of service only in their remote ancestors the amphibians, and further still, the fishes. Can any other intelligible explanation be given of the presence of these arches in reptiles? If so, I would like to hear it. But the argument may be pushed further still. Unless as circulatory organs, unless as respiratory organs, these aortic arches are not limited to adult amphibians and fishes. We meet with them in birds, in mammals, and even in man himself. Why these structures, most of which are destined to disappear, should thus put in a temporary appearance is hard to understand upon any other ground than that which I have already stated.

The development of the central nervous system furnishes us with another important argument out of many in favor of evolution. The brain of man, during the development of the embryo, passes through a series of stages of increasing complexity, and a careful study shows that these stages which are temporary in the embryo, are permanent in the principal groups of animals. For example, one may easily detect in the evolution of the human brain a

stage corresponding to that of the brain of fishes, but while the fishes permanently retain this brain-structure an advance occurs in man and the brain acquires the character of that of the reptile; later on it progresses again and acquires bird characters, then mammalian characters, and finally it acquires those characters which are peculiar to mankind. Many other embryological facts do not admit of any explanation, if the hypothesis of derivation and descent is not admitted. For instance why have some whales been provided with a full set of teeth, which remain rudimentary and soon disappear in the course of development, and which are never used, nor even could be useful. Again, why are these pelvic bones in the whale, and even rudiments of hind limbs, when both are totally useless?

Consider, too, the muscular anomalies in man. It is well known that there are frequent variations in the muscular system, muscles being sometimes differently attached, sometimes absent, while in many cases unusual muscles appear in the human organism. Have the persons who offer these abnormal conditions been specially created with these peculiarities? There is no reason for supposing that they originated by a different method from that with which we are all acquainted, and what can the creationists say to explain these facts? The evolutionist appeals to descent and does not much wonder at the occasional presence, in man, of muscles which exist permanently and constantly in other mammals. In fact nearly all the muscular anomalies in man are normal dispositions in organisms which are inferior to him in the zoological scale. This means that no condition is exceptionally met with in man which does not represent the normal condition in apes or in other animals. It must sorely try the feelings of the creationist when he attempts to explain, with satisfactory reasons, the presence in that specially created creature, man, of muscles which typically belong to some other mammal, ape, bear, or hog, also specially created.

Morphology shows the unity of plan of quite different organs, as for instance, the arm of man, the forepaw of the lion, the wing of the bat, the fin of the whale, and the wing of the bird. It shows that they are all made up of the same elements, which are more or less modified in each case according to what is required of them.

In some reptiles (Sphenodon) there exists a rudimentary third eye. This appears in the median line between the other two eyes. This eye is developed from a portion of the brain just as the other eyes are, and from this fact is known to be an eye. That portion of the brain from which it is developed is known as the pineal gland. This pineal gland still exists in all vertebrate brains including the

brain of man where it exists functionless and is looked upon as a vestigial remains.

There exists as diverticular of the alimentary canal of many of the lower animals an appendage caeca or blind gut. Here it exists in a remarkably well developed condition (rabbit one foot long). This appendage exists also in man, but in a comparatively rudimentary condition (4 inches), and is the most troublesome and useless structure in all human anatomy.

So we have seen that in the development of the animal kingdom (and similar remarks might be applied to plants) that any form of a certain order in reaching its present adult state passes through all the stages of development represented by the forms beneath it in the scale. For example, the young crab has no resemblance to the adult but resembles most one of the very humblest of its order, *i.e.* water-flea or cyclops when it is said to be in a definite stage the zoea stage, and before its embryology was worked out, the young was thought to be a different species from the adult. This zoea grows and moults, changes its form getting into the the frond-like form called Megalops (having large eyes and a long straight tail), and lastly the Megalops grows, moults and becomes a respectable looking crab, although by some considered a somewhat degraded member of society.

So the fish in its development summarizes and transcends the history of its ancestry, the frog summarizes and transcends that of the fish, so does the reptile that of the frog, and the bird that of the reptile, a final consummation being realized in that of the mammal, which recapitulates the history of its ancestry.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

ON account, no doubt, of the uncomfortable proximity of the spring examinations, the attendance at the last meeting of the A.M.S. was rather small. Before the general order of business was taken up, a resolution of condolence was passed sympathizing with Messrs. D. R. and A. F. Byers in the loss sustained in the death of their father.

Printed reports of the Athletic Committee for the session of 1895-96 were distributed amongst the members showing an unusually large balance of \$198.86, the football receipts for this year having exceeded the expenditure by \$119.19. The report as a whole was a favorable one, and was adopted by the society. The following committee was appointed for the ensuing year: A. B. Ford, M. A., Sec'y-Treas.; J. Johnston, W. J. Bain, R. Hunter

B.A., T. McDonald, J. W. Merrill, A. E. Ross, B.A., E. C. Watson, M.A. and J. Harty. The bonds given as surety for the Sec'y-Treasurer were ordered to be handed over to the sureties.

The mock parliament which has been a most interesting and instructive feature of the Society's meetings during the session held its concluding sitting at this meeting, and the Speaker of the House, in a few well-chosen remarks, declared the House prorogued for this session.

An open meeting of the Society will be held next Saturday evening in Convocation Hall, one of the principal features of the programme being a mock trial. Later, this meeting has been declared off.

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting on Feb. 21st was conducted by Mr. James Parker, his subject being "One Cause of Failure." The attendance was not as large as usual, owing to the funeral of the late Dr. Saunders, but those who were there heard a good practical exposition of the words, "Others fell among the thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them." The discussion elicited a criticism of one feature of our meetings, *viz.*, the rather senseless habit of applauding each speaker. It is time this custom was dead, and now that the subject is up again it would be well to kill it.

On the 28th, Mr. W. H. Murray spoke from the words, "Man shall not live by bread alone but by every word . . . of God." The speaker developed the meaning of these words and applied them in a direct way to the people of to-day, and especially to professing Christians. This is still the great temptation in our times, and here, as elsewhere, Christ's conformity to the will of the Father must be our ideal. The discussion developed one or two practical lines of thought growing out of the leader's remarks. The Executive met on Monday to arrange for the annual meeting, which is fixed for the 6th inst.

ARTS SOCIETY.

On the strength of the resolutions submitted by the Sophomores, the Executive called a special meeting on Thursday, Feb. 27th, which was well attended. It was decided to appoint a commission to investigate and report upon the grievance therein recited. The commission named was D. McG. Gandier, chairman; J. W. McIntosh, G. R. Lowe, T. S. Scott and J. H. Turnbull.

The report will be presented at the annual meeting on the 10th inst., and in the meantime the Commissioners are busily engaged in the taking of evidence. The plaintiffs are represented by Mr. J. S. Shortt, and the defendant is looking after his own interests.

'98 AND THE CONCURSUS.

Now that the storm centre which lowered over these halls last week has shifted a candid statement of the facts may enable us to discern "where we are at." At a session of the Concursus on Feb. 18th, a case in which the sophomore year was a party to the prosecution was so conducted as to cause the members of that year to feel that they had strong ground for complaint against the attorney who conducted the prosecution. At the same session a case was called against another student who happened to be long to the sophomore year. This defendant was unavoidably absent from the city on that date, and his counsel asked for an enlargement of the case until his client's return, stating that he would be in attendance any day of the following week if called upon. On the Friday following, the sophomores discussed their grievance and passed a series of resolutions, condemning the conduct of the senior attorney, and declaring their intention to resist any attempt to bring any member of the class of '98 before the Concursus, so long as the officer referred to was allowed to retain his position. Copies of these resolutions were to have been sent to the secretary of the Arts Society, under whose jurisdiction the court exists, and to the chief justice of the Concursus, but these were not forwarded to the officers mentioned until Monday morning. In the meantime the chief justice, learning on Saturday of the return to the city of the defendant in the case that had been enlarged, instructed the clerk to convene the court at four o'clock on Monday, Feb. 24th. The sophomores took the posting of this notice as the final reply of the Concursus to their resolutions, when, unfortunately for their case, the chief justice had not received their communication. When it did come to hand, at ten o'clock Monday morning, it did not state that an appeal had been taken to the Arts Society, nor did it ask for a postponement in order that an understanding might be arrived at. A meeting of the officers of the Concursus was held at once, and all those present, except the constable of '98, agreed that the session must be held, especially as the communication from the sophomore year made no request, nor even any suggestion except that which was implied in the threat to resist until the offending officer was removed. The question then resolved itself into one of strategy and force. In the former the Concursus outgeneraled its opponents and got possession of the defendant, thus putting itself on the defensive in case of a struggle. At three o'clock the sophomores had a meeting at which a resolution was introduced asking the chief justice to postpone the court. While this was still under consideration the prisoner arrived under the escort of a posse of police and was taken into the

court room. A scout at once gave the news to the sophomores and the meeting adjourned pell mell without awaiting a reply to their overture for a short truce. A rush was made for the court room but the door was guarded, and an entrance could not be gained. Special constables and other supporters of the court were admitted by another entrance, the intention being to mass these in the front of the room and then at four o'clock throw open the door and admit the disaffected. The crisis was precipitated, however, by the bursting open of the door, and for two or three minutes the scene was scarcely less gentle than a foot-ball scrimmage. No attempt was made to rescue the prisoner and in a few minutes a fair degree of order was restored. The disaffected students were given an opportunity to voice their grievance through the president of the sophomore year. The chief justice then reviewed the circumstances at some length and decided that the case should be called, ruling that such action would in no wise prejudice the appeal which had been lodged with the Arts Society, the said appeal being based entirely upon the former case. The sophomores stated that their grievance was not with the Concursus as an institution, and in proof of this finally agreed to the case being called and tried without any further attempt at resistance. Thus ended this unfortunate collision which was largely the result of misunderstanding, and which for a time seemed to threaten the existence of an institution to which, as much as to any other agency, is due the autonomy of which students of Queen's are justly proud.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Association was held on Saturday, February 29th, President Gandier in the chair.

After devotional exercises by M. H. Wilson, the treasurer presented his report showing a deficit of only \$6.64, a very satisfactory financial standing at this season of the year. It was decided in reference to a field in the Lindsay Presbytery brought to the notice of the Association by Rev. D. D. McDonald, that the Association do not take it up.

For the coming summer there are at present five fields under consideration. One in British Columbia, one in N.W.T., two in Manitoba, and one in Algoma. There is also a likelihood of a sixth being taken up also. It was resolved that it should be left in the hands of the Executive to make arrangements for suitable fields, and appoint men to them.

J. S. Watson, B. A. gave an interesting and encouraging report of his work under the Association at Hargrave, Man., during the past summer. The meeting closed with prayer.

YEAR REPORTS.

'96.

The regular meeting of the senior year was held on Thursday afternoon, 27th inst., with a very fair attendance of members.

The committee having charge of the class photo reported the work well on toward completion, and a motion was passed requesting the secretary to "drum up" the few remaining delinquents.

The report of the committee appointed to arrange for the annual dinner was also submitted and sub-committees appointed. The affair, which promises to eclipse all its predecessors, will be held in the Hotel Frontenac, on Monday evening, April 27th.

T. C. Ikehara, the delegate to 'Varsity's conversazione, announced his return; and the reading of a cleverly written poem by Mr. A. C. Spooner, the class poet, together with the critic's remarks, concluded the meeting.

'99.

'99 held a regular meeting on Tuesday, Feb. 25th, in the Senior Philosophy room, a place of meeting which was found far cosier and otherwise more suitable than the larger Junior Philosophy room. The ladies of the programme committee had made the arrangements for the meeting, and after the usual business had been transacted, the Vice-President, Miss Jennie Kennedy, gracefully took the chair.

A resolution of condolence with Messrs. A. and R. Byers, (historian and marshall of the year), was passed. Then an excellent programme was presented, comprising piano solos by Miss Mai Gober; violin solos by Mr. McConnell (encored); a recitation ("On the Rio Grande") by Mr. J. F. Miller; a reading from Horace by Mr. W. Wemp; short speeches on the subject of the approaching comet by Messrs. J. F. McDonald and Miller; a very bright and clever paper by the prophet, Miss Ethel Minnes, predicting a brilliant future for the year in general and some of its members in particular; a poetical reading by the poet, Mr. Tandy, and the report of the critic, Mr. T. Kennedy.

MEDICAL NOTES.

Dr. Kilborn leaves the hospital this week to begin practice in the city. He will be replaced by Dr. Third, of Trenton, who possesses many qualifications for his work.

At the last meeting of the Æsculapian Society there was presented a notice of motion of sympathy with the Principal for the disorderly conduct of the Arts and Divinity students in the college building.

It was interesting for medical students to watch a city freshman assume the marshal rod over his fellow art students at the funeral of the late Dr. Saunders.

Little Arts and Divinities love one another.

G. McD.—(To ice wagon) "I don't love you any more."

3rd Year Men—"Don't monkey with the ice wagon."

A. B. F-rd—"Ah! yes, ah! Mr. President, the only share I had in it was to hit the fellow who knocked my hat off and tossed my hair."

Y. W. C. A.

On the usual hour on Friday, the 14th, the Society attended a mass-meeting in Convocation Hall and had the pleasure of hearing three very interesting addresses delivered there. The following Friday Miss Munro led the meeting on "My Responsibility," and succeeded in making it a most interesting one. One of Drummond's beautiful addresses was freely quoted from, and several selected readings on the subject by some of the members added a new pleasure to the meeting.

THE BATTLE OF THE PHILOSOPHY CLASS-ROOM.

(With apologies to Campbell.)

Of Burton and the Court
Sing the glorious day's renown,
When to battle fierce came forth
All the might of Edmison,
And the troops within the hall took their stand;
Every mighty fist was clenched,
Off the door was quickly wrenched,
Not a man was there who blenched
Of all the band.

Like Timmerman the mighty,
Stood the minions of the court,
When the door fell in before them,
And their muscle held the fort.
It was at the hour of noon by the bells;
As they waited in the path
There was silence deep as death,
Wasted they no idle breath
In useless yells.

But the rebel cohorts flushed
To anticipate the scene,
And Fr-s-r fleeter rushed
O'er the deadly space between;
"Hurrah for '98," cried Edmison,
But the second football team
Are scrappers great, I deem;
They are stronger than they seem
Before they're done.

Again! Again! Again!
And the havoc did not slack,
Till a feeble cheer the foe
To our cheering sent us back,
And their men along the hall slowly go.
Then ceased those dreadful deeds,
Herr B-rn-n's case proceeds,
And the treasury he feeds;—
Oh ho! Oh ho!

K.

(Not historical accuracy but spirit!—Ed.)

NOTE.—Subscribers outside the City will do well to remit by P. O. Money Order.



MAJOR-GENERAL W. B. Munro is one of the 'products of the "Classics Grinder," whose pupils familiarly call him "Old Pete." His amusements since coming to college have been bothering the court, bluffing the b——k, writing jokes (?) for the JOURNAL and scrapping in inter-year football games. Rontgen's rays have shown his "nerve" to be of a questionably great length and of a corresponding width. Never known to be backward, he has been forward (spare) on the third fifteen. Rumor has it that in early life he studied human nature and "Pol-lac Kon" side by side, and his record shows "Cheeky" to be always the keen observer, brilliant student and "bon camarade."

Ernest L. Fralick (Rev. Guss), is withal a striking combination of philosopher, theologian and "dead game," hailing from the city whose natives generally show a fondness for the three "B's." He has always taken a lively interest in the affairs of Alma Mater, Concursus, and his year, holding, during his course, important offices in each. Much of his time has been spent in original researches regarding "the origin of evil," the "non-marriage of Queen Elizabeth" and the "incidence of taxation on tobacco," all of which have worried him considerably, and are, he claims, closely related. Although not an exponent of overwork, he has generally stood well up in exam. lists and will probably get there in the spring to the delight of his numerous friends.

"His botes clasped fayre and fetisly,
His resons spake he full solempnely."

William Miller Kannawin, familiarly known as Billy.—To remove all suspicion from the mind of the reader, I may assure him that the sprightly individual who answers "adsum" to the above euphonious name is not an Indian. Mr. Kannawin, after completing one year's work as an extra mural student of Toronto University, came to Queen's in 1893. Since coming among us he has been a diligent and successful student, and no more honorable or reliable man adorns Queen's or any other University. He spends his summer on a mission field, at times

diverting himself by hunting partridge and free methodists. He is small of stature, but mighty in valour. His medical attendant tells me he is sound in wind and limb but affected with heart trouble which, however, cannot be very serious, as his landlady assures the writer that he is always ready for three square meals per day and one at night. In politics he is a conservative and in religion an Irishman. Mr. Kannawin is unmarried.

Stanley W. Matthews came to Kingston from Peterboro, a suburb of Ashburnham. He possessed at the outset a well-defined love of self, a fraternal affection for Ashbury and a juvenile admiration of the fair sex. Encounters with boarding-house keepers, regular attendance at A. M. S., and the stern discipline of Hon. Mathematics have greatly modified these characteristics and have all but cured him of a too persistent evasion of the ordinary collectors of inland revenue at Queen's. With a little more earnestness of purpose he will achieve success.

"With lockes crull as they were laide in prese
Of twenty yere ot age he was I gesse."

In an old Lindsay weekly may be seen the following note: "One early morning, a short time ago, a group of persons stood to watch the sun rise over a gentle hill. Above the horizon appeared a mass of dark and fleecy clouds, beneath which gradually rose the sun. Never before, they thought, had the orb of day risen so bright and glorious, his ruddy early morning hue enhanced by contrast with the dark mask of clouds above. Never before had he appeared so brilliant. They stood enraptured—when lo—they found that they had mistaken for the rising sun the beaming countenance of Adam Clarke."

Adam, who has been with us but two years, is known as the "silent, smiling beauty." He is a very good student and a much travelled man, but much learning hath not made him mad. He is a faithful disciple at the feet of Hatch, but is often heard bemoaning the hard fate which forces the skaters to leave the rink before he has had time to skate with more than twenty-five young ladies each evening.

Robert Wakinbeme Anglin. Step up. This, ladies and gentlemen, is the next specimen in this wholly unique collection of ninety-six freaks. Owing to the reformation of the calendar by Julius Cæsar, his birthday has become lost, strayed or stolen, so that his age is uncertain. However, to use a classical idiom, he is older than he is wiser. You will observe that he is of goodly stature and of a pale complexion, and that he has upon his upper lip three score four and three hairs. He belongs to the

tribe which bow down unto Nathan and are considered wise in rule of three. This particular specimen, however, being a devoted admirer of the fair sex, rightly considers *three* very disagreeable as a rule. He at present holds the proud position of President of the Arts Society, as most of you know to your cost, viz., one dollar; and he has rendered good service as representative of this institution of learning in foreign places, where men knew not whether to most admire his oratorical or his gastronomical ability. Let us add that he is a crack shot in the local regiment, and you *must* consider, ladies and gentlemen, that you have seen a prodigy, the sight of which alone amply compensates you for the trifling admission fee. Step down, Mr. Anglin; all those not satisfied will have their money refunded at the door.

R. F. Carmichael. Mike had a brother here once!!!! The above started college life as Mephistopheles on the JOURNAL staff and ended as the great high mucky-muck and omnipresent "floor walker" in the Kingston Skating Rink. As coach of the "Angels'" hockey team and point of the first "Rosebuds," he proved a star of the first magnitude, but his sanguine hopes of future achievements collapsed with the drill shed roof. Beyond a strange fondness for parlor matches, precious stones and poetry, his failings are few, and although he graduates this year, his friends joyously hail the tidings that he will be back in '97 to take up medicine and to resume his old position at the rink.

Walter A. Hall belongs to the society, unfortunately flourishing at Queen's, which is known as the M.M.P.A. Were it not for the distinction he has thus attained, we should probably have entirely forgotten him. On enquiry, however, we find him marked A. in diligence, courtesy and unselfishness, so we gladly accord him a parting shake and wish him every success.

EXCHANGES.

THE students of the Prairie Province have in *The Manitoba College Journal* an exponent of college life and thought of which they may justly feel proud. It has an air of refinement and intellectual solidity that belies the newness, bordering on vulgarity and coarseness, which we in Ontario so frequently associate with the west. The January number has a forceful editorial on the war spirit, in which attention is called, and rightly we believe, to the plethora of organizations designed for moral and religious ends, resulting in the shifting of personal responsibility. Among the contributed articles those which pleased us most are the "Cale-

donian Invasion of our English Tongue" and "The Wandering Painter." Here too is an interesting account of mission work, this time on a railroad field 260 miles in length. College news receives due consideration, and there is a page of choice bits of humor gathered from both intra and extra mural sources.

Knox College Monthly is more clearly defined by its second name, *Presbyterian Magazine*, devoting as it does the minimum of space to college news and the maximum to contributed articles chiefly of a religious or theological nature. The number for the current month is a strong one, containing several thoughtful and able articles, chief among which are Principal Caven's lecture on a "Good Prose Style" and Dr. Currie's timely article on "The Theology of Ritschel." The former abounds in sound practical advice, especially useful for theological students, and lays down lines which, if followed, should produce desirable results. Dr. Currie's article is a revision of a lecture delivered by him at the Presbyterian College, Halifax, last November. His treatment of his subject is lucid and interesting, and so far as our judgment goes his criticisms are able and sound. The other articles of importance in what may be called the "strong meat" of the bill of fare are the third instalment of Dr. Middlemiss' sermon, on "The Great Temptation" and Rev. D. M. Ramsay's "The Right of Typology." Mr. Scott's account of mission field experiences in Muskoka should be of interest to many of our own men.

We note with pleasure among our exchanges the first three numbers of *Morningside*, a new periodical at Columbia. The first editorial announces that *Morningside* is devoted to creative, to the exclusion of critical, literature, and so far that purpose is fulfilled. The matter is strikingly original, bright and fresh, almost juvenile in its freshness. The "poetry" consists of American humor, the prose of love tales, fairy stories and allegorical exhortations to support Columbia's crew. That the paper is thoroughly imbued with the American spirit of progress is shown by the outside of the third number, which appears in new and gay attire, neatly printed and decorated, and from which "Columbia College" has withdrawn in favor of "Columbia University." Though it is a college periodical, there is no attempt at humorous locals in the shape of De Nobis, nor, indeed, anything of the nature of college news at all.

ARMENIAN FUND.

Collections in Divinity Hall.....	\$46 25
Received from Arts students	12 00
" " lady " 	9 00

Total..... \$67 25

JAMES R. FRASER, Treas.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

SEVERAL members of the conference disagreed with the Principal when he insinuated that it was wrong for the Scribes and Pharisees to wish for a sign that would make the hair start, and some of the students who have been trying to add gravity to their appearance by putting on moustaches have corroborated the Alumni.

A Student *gallant* (to lady at rink)—“Have a round?” The lady skates around once and sits down.

At the next meeting of the Levana Society there will be a debate on the resolution, “That the ladies exercised a refining influence on the boys.” A lady member of '98 will introduce the resolution, bringing as one instance the occurrence last week between '98 and the court.

M. A. McK-n (in the midst of the fray and on missing his brother)—“Where's my brother? Who has seen my brother?”

St-w-rt W-ds—“I was the only man who surrounded the prisoner.”

Alex. McInt-sh—“B-rt-n takes fits of repentance that would do justice to the greatest sinner.”

McKinnon to Goodwill (in the corner)—“You hold me and I'll hold you and neither of us will get hurt.”

Voice to P. M. T. (after the scrap)—“You speak.”

P. M. T.—“No, I feel ill.”

“What excuse could I give if we met anyone?”

“Oh, I'll say you had to go down Princess, and I couldn't see you go alone.”—Guy C-s.

Medicals—“If you do not find the lost cord, Jack, Tripp will help you to run the farm.”

One night I was awakened by the stopping of my clock. I had set the alarm for 2 a.m., and as the heart-action of the clock was somewhat weak I was afraid it might stop before it went off. Even an application of Agnew's Heart Cure failed to keep it running.

A student from the sea coast, accustomed to being lulled to sleep by the loud sounding winds of the ocean, on coming inland was unable to get any rest until he got a room in a tenement house, in the other part of which the inhabitants snored like a hurricane. His landlady, for this convenience, taxed him \$2 per week extra.

Another student who had lived in the Wild West beside a mining camp, has become so used to the sounds of strife and nocturnal revelry that they had become a necessity for his peaceful slumber. When he came to Queen's he was compelled to discipline himself in nightmare, and now before he gets soundly asleep he terrifies the household by a

succession of tragical war whoops. Then peacefully he folds his arms and sinks to rest. There may be a soporific silence in the starry skies and a restful sleep among the lonely hills, but for these the music of the spheres is not so soothing as the howling of the wild waves or of the wilder bacchanalians.

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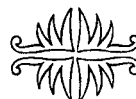
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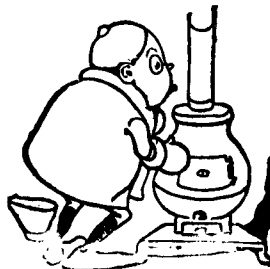
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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KINGSTON, CANADA, MARCH 21ST, 1896.

No. 10.

Queen's University Journal.

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G. R. LOWE, B.A.,	- -	Editor-in-Chief.
R. BURTON,	- -	Assistant Editor.
F. PLAYFAIR,	- -	Managing Editor.
W. A. MCILROY,	- -	Business Manager.
D. H. LAIRD,	- -	Asst. Business Manager.

The Business Manager is in the sanctum daily from 11 to 12 to receive subscriptions.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

LONG has the student public waited for the celebration, in immortal verse, of one of the nearest of our *affiliated* institutions. The exhilaration of the icy whirl, the skill of those who chase the fleeting puck, the order of those who sit upon the benches, the harmony of two and two keeping time to the upward strain, the glory of it all no uninspired tongue can tell. The tingle, known to every ardent skater, puts the mind in good form. To the general student the rink affords splendid opportunity of recreation, and is worthy the recognition it receives. As a promoter of good digestion, good feeling, good thought, its value is undoubted. Around it cluster many associations to be treasured when the glad and stormy days of college life are gone by.

Our hockey team, champions of Ontario, stand for one set of memories. Hockey is not only a feature of student life at Queen's, but a sport in which Canadians lead the world. It is something to excel in one of the raciest, cleanest and most manly of all games, one which tends to develop alertness, accuracy and grace, as well as strength. The rapid development of the game in Canada, and the way in which many in the United States affect it, is evidence of its worth. A man who can play fast, sure hockey has qualities that rightly command the admiration of his fellows, and clever combination of good play is instructive as well. With us it

is a game which fellows play for the love of it, not merely to win laurels; and so the number who play it heartily is limited only by the ice limit. The charming manner in which the girls handle the sticks, preserving their womanliness intact, augurs well for the future development of woman. In short, the game is very free from the taint of professionalism, undue roughness, and those little evasions which too often result from the determination to win a great game at any hazard. The loss of the football championship last year should teach us that no suspicion of rowdiness can harmonize with the real success of college sport.

Of course it must always be kept in mind that our object here is not merely to enjoy ourselves, even at the rink; and sport should be subordinate to the general work of preparation for after-life. Not that we should postpone living, but as students the ideal should ever be before us. While glad because of the good the rink affords, and mindful of the words, "loaf and invite your soul," we can see no good in general rink-loafing, often smacking of unseemly language. Profanity, in the rink or elsewhere, is utterly unbecoming to a University man.

* * *

"Self-Government" has always been our Senate's policy towards the students, so far as matters of conduct are concerned. So arose the Ancient and Venerable Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis, hoary with misty tradition, dignified with fantastic ceremony, clothed with authority all the more terrible because undefined and impalpable. An awful phantom to the evil doer, its dazzling light was only the focused rays of public opinion. From time immemorial it held sway, virtually created anew each year and expiring when unsupported by the power that created it. Now it has taken a quite different stand. Partly for practical reasons, but chiefly to satisfy the understanding, it has become a corporate institution, with a written constitution, its officers representing the whole student body and enforcing law and order by constituted authority.

The change, no doubt, has dispelled all appearance of anarchy and tyranny, but it is so radical that court officials should recognize its significance.

It is now the Supreme Court for all matters of conduct, and appeal beyond it is very difficult, as witness the recent Royal Commission. Therefore it should be conducted on strictly judicial principles as are the regular civil courts. Formerly the jury simply expressed their opinion of the prisoner's conduct as gathered from his demeanor and the testimony of others; now their verdict is the judicial judgment of the whole college, as represented by eight chosen men, and is strictly based on the evidence. Obviously this makes the procedure both difficult and slow. The recent difficulty could hardly have arisen under the old system, for the *moral proof* was clear, though the specific charge was not substantiated by the actual evidence submitted, and so the jury were bound to bring in an acquittal.

This gives the Court great importance. It is the custodian of every student's reputation; if improperly conducted, a standing menace to that reputation. It need no longer seek to maintain its prestige by artificial methods; its dignity is synonymous with justice, and faithfulness to the latter is the only method of preserving the former. On Judge, Attorneys and Jury is laid a great responsibility, which can only be properly discharged when fully realized. The report of the Commission in this respect was clear and emphatic; presented to such a representative and interested meeting it cannot fail to have a wholesome effect, for the present generation at least, on the judicial conscience of future members of the *Concursus*.

* * *

We welcome into the field of Canadian periodical literature. *Massey's Magazine*, published by the Massey Press of Toronto. *Massey's* is to be a monthly magazine, and the January and February numbers have already been received. The first editorial expresses the unbounded confidence of the managers in the success of their venture, based on their long and successful experience in other lines of publication; their determination to spare no expense to procure the best of everything; to admit nothing objectionable in matter or tone; and, not least, to give all this for a dollar a year, or ten cents a copy. The magazine is superbly illustrated, tastefully decorated, and well printed on fine paper, — a good material foundation for the literary and moral excellence promised by the publishers. No department of Canadian activity is neglected; art, athletics, politics, and industry all find a place in this popular magazine. In the athletic department appears a cut of Queen's 94-95 hockey team, and all the articles are intelligently and impartially written. Among the contributors are Pauline Johnson, Bliss Carmen, Prof. Roberts, Prof. Clark,

Principal Caven, and Mr. J. W. Bengough. So, it may be seen, *Massey's* is fairly representative of contemporary Canadian literature.

It is earnestly to be hoped that *Massey's* will fulfil the mission it has undertaken. We want a bright, popular magazine, within the reach of all, to keep us informed on all that is happening throughout the world; to give us the history of questions which particularly affect Canadians; and to present to us in a cheap form the best that is being produced among us in literature and painting.

COMMUNICATIONS.

LETTER TO THE PRINCIPAL FROM REV. R. CHAMBERS (1866).

BOTH Robert Chambers and his brother are missionaries connected with the A.B.C.F.M., in Turkey in Asia. So are MacNaughton and McLachlan (1884). In this time of terrible trial our sympathies must go out to them. The following letter shows that even amid such trials the old *Alma Mater* is not forgotten.

BARDEZAG (Ismidt), February 18, 1896.

MY DEAR DR. GRANT:—

I posted a letter to you yesterday on the state of the country, and now add this on other matters.

I want to express my deep sympathy with you in the loss of dear old Dr. Williamson. How I learned to love him! I was a most immature and inexperienced lad when I entered Queen's. I look back now with wonder and a melting heart upon those days. How considerate my classmates were! How indulgent all my professors! But Dr. Williamson always showed the gentleness of a mother. My heart kindles when I think of the delicacy with which he used to cover my retreat after a failure in recitation, and of the generosity with which he commended any fairly successful effort. Utterly unselfish, single-minded, and an enthusiast, who that came in contact with him could fail to be benefitted by that contact? God be praised for such men; they are indeed "the salt of the earth." I knew Dr. Fenwick as a lad, and have followed his career with interest. You will feel his loss very severely. But perhaps the deepest impression will be made upon the students by the death of Stewart.

I have been glad to see Canada's response to the inconsiderate demand of Cleveland on the Venezuela question. Perhaps she is mistaken with reference to the tone of feeling throughout the States, and is a trifle too sensitive. I think the outcome of this incident will be for the moral benefit and strengthening of both countries.

What an inscrutable dispensation of Providence that England should be isolated and threatened at a moment when the existence of a Christian race, the results of half a century's missionary work, and the whole Protestant organization in the Bible lands are in imminent danger of irreparable destruction! Russia is now the director of

Turkish policy; Russian and French consuls join with the Turkish officials in the attempt to gather evidence incriminating missionaries in revolutionary attempts; orders have been issued for the exclusion of certain missionaries from the land; formal complaint has been laid against me, though, fortunately, the only evidence they have succeeded in gathering is an expression printed in the *Missionary Herald*, where I speak of a certain young man as "a coming man and a patriot." The missionaries' sin is two-fold: they have sympathised with the persecuted Christians, putting their lives and property in danger in order to save some; and they are obnoxious to Russia.

MacNaughton has gone to Erzroom to help my brother. Mrs. MacNaughton remains alone, with her children, at Manissa, that she may be a comfort to the people and that her house may be a refuge for some in case of a massacre there.

I enclose a draft for \$8. Will you be so kind as to hand \$5 to the committee (if there is one) for getting up a suitable monument to the memory of Dr. Williamson: \$1 to the Queen's Missionary Society, and the remaining \$2 to the JOURNAL to cover two years' subscription.

Please remember me to Dupuis and Nicholson. I don't know that there are any others in connection with the College who remember me except Prof. Mowat and Dr. Bell. Please give to them my cordial, filial salutation.

With very best wishes, and with gratitude for all your kindness,

I am, yours sincerely,

R. CHAMBERS.

P.S.—Hundreds of choice people will emigrate from this land in the Spring, unless some unforeseen change takes place in the situation. Can we not turn the tide towards Canada? Has Canada unoccupied lands, with transportation facilities, suitable for fruit and silk culture? Is she not sufficiently in need of wide-awake, industrious immigrants to offer these people favorable terms in the matter of land grants, assisted transportation, and some help to get through at least one season?

R. C.

SONNET.

And what to me the ceaseless ebb and flow,
The rage of parties and the cry of creeds,
The throes of nations swaying to and fro
Amid the clang of never-dying deeds;
The evil shadows stealing on the land,
The vital glories of the dawning light
Of holy faith and science flaming brand
Adorning the receding trails of night?
The stormy sea will ever chafe the shore,
The streamlet wear the granite in its course;
The changing earth will change forevermore,
The soul will ever seek its mystic source,
And I shall reach some charitable shore
Where chill nor shade shall vex me nevermore.

A. D. MACNEILL.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

TRAINING FOR THE BAR.

THERE is a beautiful passage in the *Republic* where Socrates, who always raises the most interesting and the most difficult questions, asks of Cephalus what account he has to give of the later years of life. "I delight," he says, "in conversing with very old persons. For as they have gone before us on the road over which perhaps we also shall have to travel, I think we ought to try to learn from them what the nature of the road is; whether it be rough and difficult, or smooth and easy." And just as the answer of Cephalus had its own entertainment for his listeners so perhaps we, also, who have gone from college life to the society of other institutions or to the wider life of the world, may have something to say that will be of interest to those who come after us. Our graduates are found in all departments of professional and non-professional life, and each one would have, no doubt, his own message to deliver. But it is intended in the present sketch merely to note briefly some of the features to be met with by one who wishes to study law in the Province of Ontario. It is common knowledge, as some of our judges say, that for graduates a period of three years legal study is required before admission to the bar of this province. This time must be spent as an articled clerk in the chambers of a barrister, and for students living out of Toronto two sessions of about eight months each are to be devoted to attending lectures at Osgoode Hall. Those in the city must attend three sessions. Life in a town office is essentially different from that in Toronto, where the great bulk of legal business is carried on, for in the city is established the central office of the High Court and the Court of Appeal for Ontario. Some of us enter a town office for a while and sleep away a winter filling up at random legal blanks, to what certain end we know not, other than that the client pays our principal, and we hear at the close of the day that business has been good. We nod a cheerful assent and go home to ponder over our text books, finding little in them to add to the joys of living. We turn a page and it reads somewhat in this way: A demands title deeds from B; B refuses to give them up; A takes his gun and raises it in anger, evidently intending to shoot B; but C rushes in and catches A's arm, and B does not die that day. The judge and jury after considering the evidence and thinking over the matter conclude that A is *not* guilty of any attempt to shoot B. We marvel somewhat, but bravely read on and the next page brings this: A points at B a revolver with some chambers loaded and others not. He pulls the trigger, which falls on an empty chamber.

Here again B is alive and well, but the court says A has been guilty of an attempt to shoot B. All this is beyond our understanding, and we see more clearly than ever before the truth of Chief Justice Brain's remark when he said: "The devil himself knows not the thought of man."

But a year soon passes away and the close of September bids us hasten to Osgoode Hall, there to be more carefully instructed in what Justinian calls "the science of the just and unjust, the knowledge of things human and divine."

A few years ago the Law Society of Upper Canada decided that men presenting themselves for admission to the bar of Ontario were insufficiently trained, and they considered that the rapid advancement of education demanded that students should be more carefully taught. Hence the Law School was established, and a wing was built to the Hall furnishing accommodation for the students. There are three lecture rooms, a small library and reading room, and the teaching staff consists of a principal and four lecturers. There are two lectures daily five days a week, and on Friday afternoons moot courts are held, where a lecturer presides as judge, and students duly appointed as advocates plead the respective causes of imaginary clients. A very important feature of a student's training is that he shall have an opportunity of applying the principles he learns. A profound knowledge of law with a very dim idea of how it shall be put to practical effect has small satisfaction for the client whose injuries demand legal redress. Now while the Law School furnishes certain advantages for the better understanding of book law, it gives little or no chance to become acquainted with practice. Of course it may be said that between lecture hours we may enter an office in the city and pick up our practice there. But the average student finds in this very little satisfaction. Ordinarily he is looked on as a sort of overgrown office boy, useful for carrying papers to and from the Hall, or perhaps for finding someone round the corner, doing generally an office boy's work without his pay. But we do not, after the fashion of Carlyle, deplore the loss of the good old days and the innovation upon the purely apprenticeship system attempted by the Law School. We do think, however, that the institution could be made of much more interest and profit to the student than it is at present. We see no good reason why it might not be carried on as model and normal schools are, in the interests of the teaching profession. These give their students an opportunity for practical work, which is their strongest feature. So we think something might be done at the school in the way of opening courts, offices and the like among the students and their having all the leading fea-

tures of legal actions illustrated to some extent. We would gladly dispense with two lectures a week, (with all the lectures in some cases) if they could be replaced by hours spent in gaining a knowledge of practice. Indeed, we meet with few students who look upon the Law School as a very notable success, and we think the Legal Education Committee may yet find more than one direction in which improvement could be made. Socially, the place is most difficult to describe. Indeed, it may almost be said of the student body at the Law School that they are not social at all. There is hardly such a thing as college spirit known. It might be in some respects interesting enough to seek some of the reasons why this should be so; but it is feared that already this sketch is out of all bounds, and a rest must here be made. Perhaps our remarks have not been of as cheerful a tone as those which Plato puts into the reply of Cephalus. But we give only our own impressions, which no doubt present but one side of the picture.

LEX.

QUEEN'S MEN AS EXPLORERS.

On the 3rd of September last year, a field party in geology and prospecting, under Mr. Miller, was sent out by the School of Mining. Such a plan, though novel in this country, is not new, as field classes are conducted by Columbia, Harvard and Chicago Universities. There is, however, this difference, that while the excursions from these American colleges are made to localities already famous, and necessarily at great expense to the students, that from the School is an exploration of our little known but highly interesting back townships, at a cost ridiculously small.

The value of such a trip is obvious. It makes the study of geology practical; it makes the science realistic; it endues one with the spirit of the subject; it enables the student to make collections of specimens for private study and laboratory work; it gives that training in field geology and rough prospecting methods, which is essential to the locality and development of the mineral wealth of the country. It served a purpose, too, in giving the practical men of the district, with whom the party came in contact, a more definite notion of what may be taken as favorable indications of the presence of minerals in body, and a clearer notion of what constitutes a valuable deposit.

By no means the least end attained is that of exploring this almost *terra incognita* to science. These features have been recognized and commended by the Frontenac County Council. The method of procedure followed was that which the forty years experience of the Geological Survey, in the exploration of Canadian wilderness has shown to be most

expedient. This knowledge of bush travel, though of such importance, is possessed by few, save voyageurs. Many land-surveyors, engineers and lumbermen, all of whom claim to be expert woodsmen, are really lamentably deficient in this art. They are ignorant of the little dodges which make it possible to live comfortably with nothing, to traverse the forest with the instinct of a native, but go handicapped by impediment and a guide.

To prevent its becoming unwieldy, the party was limited to ten or twelve, composed of students from the School of Mining, Queen's, McGill, the School of Science, Toronto, besides one or two gentlemen interested in the subject. The equipment for such an expedition is simple, everything being of the light unbreakable kind: tin plates, shantymen's pannican's, rough knives, forks, spoons, sheet-iron frying-pans, tin pails with covers to serve as pots, a mixing pan, axes, packstraps and geological hammers, and the general outfit is complete. Personal effects consist of a changes of clothes, a pair of blankets, a haversack and a note-book. For ease in carrying, everything is packed in dunnage bags. Five canoes constituted the means of transport. Through the courtesy of Mr. Nash and the other K. & P. officials, the outfit was shipped in a special car to Snow Road, whence the start was made. From the time the trip was planned till the party landed at Snow Road, they had been advised to procure a guide, as it would be impossible to thread the maze of Frontenac canoe routes without the services of a native. However, as part of the training intended was to be that of exploration, it was decided to travel without one. The car was unpacked and the outfit transported to the banks of the silent flowing Mississippi. Then the first meal was served in camp style. The old stagers lighted the fire and prepared dinner, while the novices tried to make themselves useful in their new situation. When the horn announced the meal prepared, all gathered with alacrity round the festive board—an old pile of timbers. The menu was not elaborate but very choice. All conceded that the pork had a most exquisite flavor, the potatoes were surprisingly delicious, the bread was almost as appetizing as that mother used to make, while the tomatoes—well they wouldn't begin to go round. After dinner the canoes were loaded and manned, and a dash for leadership was made. This point being decided, all settled down to a steady stroke and the enjoyment of their new surroundings. In less than a mile progress was blocked by rapids. The more experienced hands swung their canoes on their shoulders and played into the woods. The trail was rough, and Chawley Whiteducks, who started in his barefeet, soon had reason to repent of his negligence.

Meanwhile the tenderfeet, as tenderfeet always do before falling into line with the orthodox Indian method of procedure, attempted to revolutionize portaging. The innovation now attempted was to wade the canoes up the rapids. The picture they cut struggling with the canoes in the rushing water would have appealed to the risibility of the most confirmed dyspeptic. Though rough and the very first portage it was at last accomplished, and the canoes were once more ascending the river. After struggling a few miles against the current the foot of the Long Ragged chute was reached, and here it was decided to camp for the night. This stop was most acceptable to the novices, who were beginning to feel the effects of voyaging upon the untrained physique. The canoes were lifted out, tents unpacked and thrown up. While this was in progress someone discovered a Jackpine infested with a strange species of bird. Lumbago Joe swore it was an owl. Whiteducks thought it was a noble representative of the American eagle. The gallant captain of the Pinto arrived with his gun to end the dispute. Steadily crawling to the foot of the tree he took a deliberate aim and fired. He claims he saw the fur fly, but Whiteducks holds it was a point blank miss. It was close enough to unstring its nerves, for the bird did not fly away; two or three more shots brought it to the ground, where after a deliberate examination the zoologist of the party pronounced it to be a *Hystrix Porcupinalis Canadensis*, and Whiteducks, who got a quill in his finger while skinning it, supports this position.

The first night was one that will long live in the memory. There were the stories, inspired by the fire until the last ember ceased to glow. It was far too beautiful a night to retire, so we sat on the rocky bank and watched the river sweep along; watched the sailor light of the autumn morn struggle through the trees to dance upon the surface of the water, and listened to the plaintive whip-or-will with startling clearness break the subdued silence of the night. Finally we allowed the sweet music of the incessant ragged chute to lull us to sleep, to dream of elves and fairyland. Early next morn the camp was astir and the wooded banks resounded with the shouts of the bathers. After breakfast we found ourselves confronted with a mile portage to the head of the ragged chute. The packstraps were got out and the mysteries of the "portage act" lucidly explained with practical demonstrations. How many leagues there are in the first mile portage one has ever made, with a heavy load in a boiling sun, none but the initiated can conceive. Some dropped out of line, some fell in their harness. Captain Deadshot Dick, who scorned the simple method of portaging a canoe, devised a contrivance for carrying

the *Pinta*, which none but a most expert engineer like himself could have operated. Notwithstanding the portage was successfully made, and the lake above was attacked with a relish hitherto impossible. We crossed the lake, with its granite-girt shores, and stopped for dinner at the rapids at its inlet. While here we were entertained by a half-breed boy shooting the rapid. He stood erect in his little craft, and with calm eye and steady hand guided it through the waters to the lake beneath.

Proceeding, we soon arrived at a deep and narrow chute. The leading canoe hesitated a moment and then dashed in; a few moments' struggle and it was through. Canoe No. 2 decided to lift over; the cautious captain of the *Pinta*, who came up next, followed suit; No. 4 determined to make a bold attempt, but not heading in exactly the proper angle, was hurled to the rocky side, where its occupants hung on for dear life. Deadshot Dick, though it touched his heart to see the cook in danger, dared not stem the flood to assist. At this juncture Backwoods Ike came up, threw them a line, and towed them from their trying situation. Soon after another long rapids was reached; it was decided to portage the dunnage, but run the canoes. The two most experienced hands entered the *Pinta* to make the attempt. The rest of the party took up positions along the banks, anxious spectators. Deadshot Dick stationed himself at the eddy, the most trying part of the rapid, in breathless concern for the safety of his craft. She is shoved from shore and her nose pointed up the current, she pauses, then quick hard strokes force her into the rapids; she trembles amid the conflicting forces; she staggers from the foaming surge, but strongly plied paddles press her through; she hesitates a moment before its unsettled waters; will she make it? If she swerves in the eddy she is lost; unless the lightning-like strokes can be maintained and hand be strong and eye be calm, she'll never do it. Deadshot Dick stands with his heart in his mouth, he sees his vessel reel, he sees the mad waters dash over her, 'tis more than he can bear, and with a groan he closes his eye. When again they are opened the *Pinta* is floating serenely in the placid water above. Camp was pitched at the upper end of this portage.

When all were called, it was found that several were on the hospital list, having succumbed to the change of diet and unwonted exercise. A quantity of wild grapes was discovered of which everyone, especially the invalids who were not in the humor for punishing pork, ate freely. This night again we were lulled to sleep by the music of falling water. Next morning Lumbago Joe, who at home dare not take a complete bath, astounded everyone by participating in the cool, early-morning dip. This proved

so successful that next day his plasters were removed and he was recognized as the most intemperate plunger in the party. Upon resuming our journey we found ourselves confronted by a little lake rather more than a mile long, completely blocked by a "drive" of logs. In this the students had three hours experience in breaking through a "drive." Save a ducking to Backwoods Ike this was accomplished without mishap. From this lake we portaged through a dry chute into Cross Lake, whose wide expanse and granite shores made a pleasing contrast with the wood-banked streams and narrow lakelets from which we had emerged. Here we met a canoe of half-breed hunters, who were after the antlered monarch of the forest. After leaving Cross Lake, a number of short rocky portages followed. They weren't long but that fact was not to be known till the portage had been crossed once, so that the sight of each filled our hearts with dismay. These portages served to impress one important geological fact, that the topography depends upon the geology. Where the watercourse followed the strike of the rocks it was smooth sailing, but wherever it crossed the strike then there were portages and rapids galore. On one of these portages there was an exciting Mink hunt, very exciting so long as the hunt was conducted with geological hammers, but when a gun was procured the sagacious Mink bid us good day and took a trip south for his health. We were now in the long lake which is known by the euphonious appellation of Mud. It was a revelation to us all and convinced the most sceptical that at least one geographical name bore reference to some leading feature in the topography. Beyond all question, the leading feature about this lake was mud, or if it wasn't mud it was mosquitoes.

All afternoon was spent upon its bosom. No one without the experience can conceive of the exhilarating effect of dancing in a light canoe upon the placid mud, or with bow bedecked and paddle festooned, tearing through sagitaria and waterlily at the break-neck speed of an Arctic Glacier, while Sol beams down with summer heat. Towards evening there were noticed unmistakable signs of civilization. These were the first seen since leaving Snow Road. Soon a house appeared. With a mighty shout five canoes shot forward and a royal race for shore began. But it was a case of the last being first, for the forward canoes stuck on a mud bank and came sheepishly in, when the other canoes were ready to start with a supply of farm produce. We were told that the city of Ardock lay three miles before us, and it was determined to camp there that night. After paddling three miles we came to a pine-covered point, which promised a good camping spot, and so a halt was made.

POETRY.

A MODERN VERSION OF AN INGOLDSBY LEGEND.

FOUND AMONG SOME MSS. BELONGING TO THE
POETESS OF THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

"And gladly would *she* lerne and gladly teche."
—Chaucer (Prologue.)

ABOUT fifteen years ago this spring
Some grave and wise men met
In council, called to hear each other talking,
Of changes new they thought about promoting
Within the college halls. And tho' some did cling
To ways and customs old, and were heard remarking
In solemn tones:—This ruin to Queen's would bring!
The changes came, and no regret
Has reached our ears
Thro' all these years.
For it met with applause and was loudly cheered
Whenever, wherever, the news appeared.
And far and wide
Her good friends cried—
Hurrah for old Queen's; who has led the race
In movements new, let who will keep pace!
And may her domain
Grow with her fair fame,
And never a loss, but every success
Be hers, while the earth revolves on its axis.

Now the change that took place
Started in when the face
Of nature beamed and blushed at the earnest embrace
Of Autumn winds—the Fall,
I mean—when students all,
From near and far, the big and small, the short and tall,
With note and text-book laden arms to college hie,
To taste the sweets of knowledge; or, on the field to try
Their prowess in the art of kicking far and high.
But now, alas! they must with contemplative eye
Watch the change and its effect; be ready to defy
Encroachment on any of the privileges they enjoy.
But *helas!* no change they see, John hammers, as of old,
the gong,
But, at the sound,
They turn around
And spy—two maidens walking with downcast eyes along.
Now maiden one was tall and slim,
And maiden two was fair,
But the students thot, dear, whose afraid of them!—
'Tis not worth the bother,
Nor one nor the other
Our prizes will take, the tall or the fair.
Now some people might think it was pretty hard luck
To have two strangers—two females—with sufficient pluck
To compete with the men in subjects so deep
As botany or geology,
Chemistry or zoology,
Not to mention classics,
Or to speak of physics.
They'd surely stop, give up, when they'd peep
Within the secrets of philosophy,
Or mathematics or astronomy.
But nothing daunted these maidens fair,
No matter how deep the subjects were;
They nor faltered, nor wavered, but studied with care,
And never forgot their first intention
Of trying to win
A real sheepskin,
The goal on which they had fixed their attention.
And to find how they stood in the final exam,
Just take a look
In the calendar book;
The page! oh dear, how forgetful I am!
So I may as well tell
How one day it befell,

'Twas a day in the spring
That the identical thing
That was declared would ne'er happen just came
To pass, when the men least expected it,
For such an idea, they had scornfully rejected it.
Now, there is no doubt
They were quite put out,
Altho' to confess it they would never consent.
When the fourth year had passed,
And the exam. lists were classed,
They found to their utter astonishment
That a maiden's name
On the first list came,
And after it the words "gold medal"—the same
They'd exclusively cherished for years—in Latin and
Greek.
She had taken the prize
From under their eyes,
From under the very nose of the boys;
They looked, and looked too dumb-founded to speak!

Now the example of the maiden slim
And that of the maiden fair
Was voted good by their sisters in
The schools both near and far;
So the very next year more maidens walked
Thro' the halls with downcast eyes, and talked
In muffled tones, or whispered of some point that baulked
Their understanding. Still crept close up to the wall
As they feared that if walking in the centre of the hall
They might be jostled about, might slip, might fall.
But no such fall e'er came, and with numbers grown
Assurance grew, till to the winds were thrown
Their foolish fears.
These later years
Have shown the result of the changes made
That spring long ago,
Fifteen years or so;
And pronounced good
That intellectual food
Should be given to those who so want it—man or maid,
To whoever can pass the exam., pay the fee—
Nor ask: "What should a woman want with a degree?"
Now of all the girls
With straight hair or curls,
With blue eyes or brown,
From in or out of town,
Who have passed their exams, have taken their degree,
And carried off prizes, I've no time to tell, for you see
"Time flies" a le roet
And 'tis now we know it.
Does, with *our* final exams fast coming on,
When *our* sheepskin is to be lost or be won.
So, according to the constitution
Of this illustrious institution
Called Levana—a society formed for the benefit
Of the student girls who pay their fee and take an interest
in it,
I will, without delay, my little tale tell,
And sing the virtues of the girls who farewell.

Now be it understood
The girls are all good,
And teeming with virtues I can't begin to relate,
So numerous are they, some are grave, some sedate;
Some are real quiet, and some, in a perpetual state
Of study, to give to their brains added weight.
And some are as gay as the birds in the spring time
That carol so gaily and have a real good time,
While studies, and cares, and exams, and the rest
Sit on them lightly as down on the robin's breast.
T'would be a shame and a sin
If I did not begin
With the girls we affectionately call the post-mortems,
Which means simply this, that they so love the din
And the bustle of Queen's they can't bear to leave them

For the larger life
 With its greater strife,
 With its lack of sympathy and keen competition
 For a living, no matter how small the position,
 No matter how trying should be every condition.

So first on my programme
 Our Vice-President I am
 Going to put, Meek as the flower which gives her her
 name,

And which owes to its modest appearance its fame;
 The *Violet* blue
 And purple too,

I've gathered them oft, so know I speak true.
 There are two kinds—the English grow tall,
 While the American ones are wondrously small.
 Then come two girls with the very same name—
 Edna and Agnes—the like name is the surname;
 But how different are they—the one is a lover
 Of mathematics, and with physics a rover,

The other Albani,
 Or Nilsson, or Patti
 We call her, just as she happens to strike the hearer,
 And the oft'ner we listen the oft'ner we would hear her.

Then comes bonny Kate,
 Filling with moderns her pate.
 I wonder, now, could she be any relation
 To the man who discovered the blood's circulation,
 Or is it only a trifling coincidence,
 That their names should be like, of knowing I make no
 pretence.

And of the post-mortems, on my list she's the last one,
 That is, I think so, I do hope that I've missed none.

And now for the others who hope to be
 Called up to the platform and given a degree.
 There are, but no matter, I'll take them by rote,
 And to each one a number of lines I'll devote,
 For I couldn't pass by
 Such virtues, not I,

Like some bodies do, with never a glance
 To see how some virtue other virtues enhance,
 And on my list a dignified demoiselle
 Appears first of all, and with her the spell
 Of her indomitable will, which thro' great provocation
 Has carried her on to gain her chosen vocation,
 Which she fondly imagines is that of a teacher,
 But which, *they say*, is an aid to a preacher;

But we'll wait and see
 What the finale will be
 When *Sue* takes her degree.

And pass to the name that follows next
 And which furnishes our tale with a very good text;
 But unlike Martha of old,
 Who worried, so 'tis told,
 Over many a thing.

Just to pass in the spring
 Is the only question to cause any worrying,
 And *our* Martha never goes trouble a-borrowing.
 And now comes her *Grace*

With leisurely pace
 And a dignified air, but who wears in her face
 The warm spirit and smile of the McIntosh race.
 Then another maiden of highland extraction,
 Who hockies and studies, does both to distraction;
 And who, the school of pedagogy passed,
 Is making physics, sweet physics, her last

And final examination
 Previous to her decoration
 With the degree
 Of capital A.B.
 To be writ after the name.

Of Miss Katie McLean.
 The next one, looks wise

Thro' spectacled eyes,
 Nor like the man in the story, are the rims tortoise-shell,
 But plain gold,—nothing else would become her so well;
 In the study of Biology,
 Or any other ology,
 She is the only
 Girl from our Society.

Ah! here comes one from a far eastern town,
 And dear! how she's grown since she first donned her
 gown;

But her eyes are unchanged—and brighter by far,
 As they sparkle and dance
 With every glance,

Than the beautiful, the much lauded evening star.
 And if Renfrew can show
 More eyes with the glow

Of our Jennie's—we should just like to know.
 And next is a girl who in Polycon and Philosophy
 Is doing her best, sure to win—so the girls prophecy,—
 And her name, I believe it is due to the fact,
 That her forefathers showed the very good tact
 To build them a domicile at the head of a lake—
 To build at the foot is always a mistake.—

And as names in those days,
 Either of blame or of praise,
 Stuck forever,
 Changing never,
 They called him the man at the head of the lake;
 But too long they found it,
 So wandered around it,

And called him the man at the lake head,
 Or *loch*, as the Scotch say, making it Loch-head.

And next comes another Kate,
 And if I calculate
 Correctly, that makes three
 Kates going up for a degree.
 From far Orillia

She wandered down to
 Queen's College, in the fair City of Kingston,
 And declares by no college can Queen's ere be beaten.
 And on my list-her's is the last name to rhyme,
 And brings to a close my tale for this time.

Now while under the spell,
 And before you farewell,
 To each one we'll drink a very good health—
 We wish you all happiness, husbands and wealth.
 But in single blessedness should you prefer to live free,
 Our good wishes still follow—where'er you may be,
 Or whatever your sphere,
 Good luck and good cheer,
 God bless you hereafter and God bless you here!

H. S. D.

MELANAGOGUE.

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year
 And Convocation Hall is thronged with Medicals so
 'queer'

Heaped on the matting and the floor the wasted quids
 lie spread,

And every hope that rests on cribs is haunted with a
 dread.

And through the halls a stillness reigns, a silence deep
 as death

The guilty loafer dreads his fate and walks with 'bated
 breath,

Or to his studious classmate runs and frees himself from
 blame.

Then borrows Essay, Lectures, Notes without a trace of
 shame.



FREDERICK POLYMETIS INSTANT is a man who thinks much and says little. Although he is, and has been, a prominent and enthusiastic (as far as he can enthuse) member of '96, he is not very well-known in college halls, owing partly to a year's absence, and partly to his excessive silence and solemnity. His silence cannot be due to bashfulness, for we remember on one occasion meeting him with a lady—a lady student too. But he is extremely modest and diffident, and only reveals himself to his intimate friends. To these favored few, however, he is a gold mine of wit and wisdom, an amiable and social comrade and all round good fellow.

Seven years ago there arrived in this city a diminutive subject of the Mikado, who took to our western civilization as a duck takes to the water. After a brilliant course in the K. C. I. and the K. U., he entered Queen's in the fall of '93, and by natural affinity gravitated into the ranks of '96. As a linguist he is without peer in any Canadian seat of learning, having command of Japanese, Chinese, Gaelic, Dutch, English, French, German, Latin, Greek, Hebrew, and (street) Arabic. He knows the stars as well as if they were Japanese colonial possessions, and is not ignorant of the other sciences. As secretary of the A. M. S. and of his year, he has decorated the bulletin board with incomparable works of art, and the unique design at the top of this column bears testimony to his skill. He finds relaxation from his studies in painting pictures, playing the flute, writing Chinese poetry for the edification of Hop Lee, winning chess tournaments, conducting snowshoeing expeditions, and calling upon the ladies, although he persists in declaring himself in at least six different languages, a woman hater. His disposition is as even and sunny as his genius versatile, and nobody envies him his wide popularity. Not for the purpose of further identification, which is unnecessary, but for mere form's sake we add that the subject of the above sketch is Mr. Toshi Ikehara, from the land of the Rising Sun.

"A better preest, I trowe, that nowher noon is."

Among the *solid* men of '96, none stands higher in the estimation of his fellows than Rev. R. Bamforth. Temporarily forsaking the itinerancy, he went into retreat at Queen's in the fall of '92, and found his surroundings so congenial that his conference has not been able to persuade him to forego a full four years here. This year he has found time to devote some of his wisdom and energy to the guiding and restraining of wayward students, and as sheriff of the C. I. et V., he has inspired such a wholesome dread in the hearts of freshmen that they wont rent rooms in the same block. It is said that they even avoid passing his house at night after the curfew rings. He is Valedictorian of his year, by unanimous request, and after performing that part he contemplates a trip across the herrin' pond to interview Joe Chamberlain, colonial secretary, with a view to securing magazine rifles for the constables of the concursus. We hand him back to his Methodist brethren with the above label from old Geoffrey Chaucer, subscribed to by every man in '96 and every lady in the city.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Fal.—"My honest lads, I will tell you what I am about."
Pist.—"Two yards and more."

Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! My name is S. A. Woods and as ex-crier of the C. I. et V., I surpassed my own grand expectations. By my thrilling tones the freshmen, from the cave of their ignorance, and the fogs of their dullness, and the pestilential fumes of their political heresies, realized that the court was licking its gory chops and reaching out for combustible material, and so began at once to learn its signs, grips, passwords, signals, etc., etc., marriages, baptismal, and funeral services, much to their spiritual benefit. I am a student of no mean proportions—I mean in circumference. I came to Queen's to learn to be a man; I have done it. (?) The professors love me because I am a hard worker and never slope classes. "In talko" I was one of the mighty scrimmages of '96, and goal-keeper in hockey, but "in flesho" I never desired glory in either sphere lest my fragile form should be crushed. I was always a lover of college sports and had much college spirit. I stood up for the rights of my year, and some of the divinities think even yet I have designs upon them. My jolly nature and boisterous hilarity will be long remembered. May I live long to do honor to my Alma Mater!

Charlie Fortescue is English you know, and if you don't know just look at him, or, better still, hear him and be convinced. Charlie is an ardent sportsman. Though not particularly robust, he plays

foot-ball like a hero; and as star forward of the Bluejacket's hockey team, he is invincible. He is also a tower of strength on the Kingston cricket team. But it is not only as an athlete that Charlie shines; he is a dead shot on examinations, a vocalist, a society (ladies') man, and a zealous and loyal son of Queen's in general, and of '96 in particular, whose members remember with what distinguished ability he filled the office of antiquarian.

William Lloyd Fee belonged at one time to the class of '93. Advanced views on the subjects of courtship and matrimony elevated him to the dignity of '96, and we have heard that he seeks still higher rank and purposes taking an honor course in Philosophy before entering Divinity Hall. While never neglecting the emotional side of his nature, he has at the same time been diligent in cultivating the intellectual and along linguistic lines, we have no more capable student at Queen's. His honesty is proverbial and condemns with equal warmth a Xmas. slope in Philosophy, and a systematic crib in Hebrew. As a preacher he is orthodox and forcible and will ornament the profession when his college days are past.

"His head was balled and shone as any glass."

Robert Demosthenes Burton is known as the Old Man Eloquent. The epithet "old," however, has been given him rather by reason of his venerable appearance than as due to his count of years. Mr. Burton, who has filled with great credit the president's chair in the Y. M. C. A., has been quite a prominent figure in college life during his whole course, and is perhaps the most brilliant orator in Queen's. Notably during the past session he has performed the duties of Chief Justice with a marked degree of impartiality and fairness, and his conduct during the recent disturbed sitting of the venerable court has won him the lasting gratitude of all right thinking students in Queen's. He has been a very successful student and one who will, beyond all question, be very successful in his chosen sphere of labor. Mr. Burton, who has always been a great favorite with the members of Divinity Hall, purposes entering that august body of saints next session. He will be eminently fitted for the position of Archbishop, as his constant meditations on higher things have given him an appearance that will carry great weight in that exalted position. For even already his meditations have so affected him that his head is even now like unto heaven, in that it is a bright and shining spot above, where there is neither dy(e)ing nor parting.

W. Cram has been specially written by Chaucer for a former number. He is one of the best men in the year.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the regular meeting of the A.M.S. on Saturday evening, March 7th, a communication was received from a joint committee of the Arts, Theological and Science faculties, asking that as the funds for the support of the reading room were supplied by the students of these faculties of Arts, Theology and Science, and not by the A.M.S. as a whole, that this society refrain from appointing a board of curators of the reading room to succeed the present retiring board, and that the chairman of the retiring board be requested to hand over all books, documents and monies in his possession at the time of his retiring from office, which he holds by virtue of his office, to the chairman of the new board, when that officer shall be duly designated to him by the executive heads of the societies represented on the said new board. Notice of motion was given that this request be granted.

The report of the curators of the reading room was received and the report of the JOURNAL staff for 1894-95 was adopted.

At the conclusion of the business part of the meeting the society was addressed by Messrs. Baker, Burnett and Hoppins on the question of single tax. A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to these gentlemen for their able contribution to the interest of the meeting.

Last Saturday night the request from Arts, Theology and Science, *re* the control of the reading room was granted. The report of the Committee of Judges in the Queen's College song competition was, on motion, referred to the Song Book Committee, whose semi-annual report will be given at the last meeting of the society in March.

Notice of motion was given that the bill from E. J. B. Pense be paid, and also that the treasurer be instructed to procure copies of all bills owing by the society before the end of the academic year.

A motion was brought in and carried unanimously that the society make a grant of \$20 towards a fund to procure memorial portraits of the late Drs. Fenwick and Saunders to be placed in Convocation Hall, and that the grant be paid to the sec.-treas. of the committee of the Æsculapian Society appointed for the purpose.

A motion will be put to the society at next meeting, due notice having been given, instructing the Athletic Committee to secure estimates of the cost of laying out a lawn tennis court on the university campus and to report to the society.

Notice of motion was given at this meeting *re* the securing of a memorial tablet for the late Dr. Williamson, to be placed in Convocation Hall.

An open meeting of the A.M.S. will be held next Saturday night, when the Banjo and Glee Clubs, together with other talent, are expected to furnish an excellent programme.

The President will deliver his address to the Society on Saturday evening, March the 28th.

ARTS SOCIETY.

At the annual meeting of the society on March 10th, several amendments to the constitution were adopted. The committee on the communication of '98 regarding the Concursus reported, finding fault with the view of the case taken by the court and counselling the senior prosecuting attorney to be more careful in future. The report was adopted without discussion.

HOCKEY AMONG THE LADIES.

Few events during the session have created greater interest in college circles than the recent hockey matches between teams chosen from among the young ladies of Queen's and the young ladies of the city. Both teams were organized early in the season and continued to practise ever since. The practices were conducted quietly, however, and none but the most enthusiastic hockeyists knew much about the kind of game the ladies were capable of playing. The announcement that the two teams were to meet to settle the greatly debated question of their respective merits was received with delight.

The date chosen was the 4th of March, and when the teams took their positions upon the ice the *Morning Glories* from Queen's were noticeably heavier than their opponents the *Black and Blues*.

Each team had about an equal number of sympathizers among the audience, which was more than usually enthusiastic.

The clever stick handling of the players was a surprise, and the rapidity of their rushes called forth repeated peals of applause. It would be difficult for even an expert to determine which team excelled the other in these respects. Victory, however, was the prize of the *Morning Glories*; but the close score of two to one left many in doubt as to which team was really the stronger.

A return match was arranged for the 10th of March, and the success of the former one suggested to the philanthropic hearts of the players the idea of charging an entrance fee to be donated to the general hospital funds. In this they were eminently successful, for they were able to hand over to the directors the handsome sum of over \$60. The game itself was even more interesting than the former one, as both teams had profited by their first experience. The *Glories* strove hard

to retain their supremacy, but were unable to prevent their rivals from more than evening up the score by 4 to 2. The question of superiority is therefore yet unsettled, as in hockey this is decided by a majority of victories and not by a majority of goals.

Some days ago there was a rumor that a team from Ottawa would visit Kingston in order to play a representative team of the city or college, but recently nothing has been said of this. Both in Smith's Falls and Ottawa, hockey has become very popular among the ladies, Ottawa having no less than three teams.

In the east the *Alphas* of Ottawa are champions, having defeated both the other local teams and the Smith's Falls team. They appear on the ice in very pretty uniform costumes, consisting of white skirts, red jerseys, with the letter A on the breast, and white Tam-o-shanters.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

The farewell meeting of the Levana Society took place on Wednesday, the 12th of March—by far the largest ever held. Those who came from curiosity, irresistibly attracted by the tempting programme sketch, will not soon forget the meeting. The president, on entering, was greeted as only girls know how to greet, without any of that dust-raising or heel-scraping considered so essential by the sterner sex, and yet with as much warmth and appreciation, notwithstanding the absence of a deafening racket. The programme was opened by a glee entitled, "Once again we greet you all," and then the president arose to give her farewell speech. It was concise and practical, with much good advice to those who hope to be in these halls next session, and many good wishes for those who hope, even more fervently, they will not be. Miss Gordon was then called upon to read Frank Stockton's "Lady and the Tiger," which she did with great expression and most prevaricating coolness, considering the tantalizing tardiness of the author, who, even at the last, cannot explain the fate of his hero and heroine. The screens were then drawn aside and a bright little dialogue was given,—the opinions of seven modern young women on what they would do under the circumstances of the poor princess in the story just read. These parts were well sustained by Misses Anglin, McDonald, Donovan, Youngson, Malone, Ryckman, and Stewart. The chief point in this spirited dialogue was, that clever as these up-to-date young women were, no two were quite agreed as to how they would have acted, and the audience was left with a very humiliating sense of its own stupidity in not being able to find out, after all the elaborate explanation, what each would

really have done under the circumstances. The Glee Club furnished the next item—a parting song, both words and music composed for the occasion. Then came the historian's speech, which was altogether a unique affair. It was represented by a letter, read as coming from the goddess yclept "Levana," the patron saint of our Society, in which she expressed her satisfaction in regard to the work of her devotees, especially mentioning the decoration of her shrine. She was not without a word of rebuke to those mortals who dared desecrate it with waste paper and frivolous talk, but on the whole we seemed to have pleased her Sainted Majesty, and she has given us each (metaphorically) a pat on the head. Then came what was really the feature of the evening, the poem in which the post-mortems and others were told face to face, for the first time, what others thought of them—and judging from their expressions they all more or less enjoyed the experience. The critic's report came next, condensed as far as possible, as the hour was past. As she finished, the time-worn strains of "Auld Lang Syne" fell on the ear, and a circle of forty-five girls clasped hands in farewell fellowship. It was a fitting close to those meetings which, throughout the session, have sought to keep alive the social element in the heart of every true girl of Queen's.

On the 26th of this month there will be a meeting for the nomination of officers for the following year.

Y. W. C. A.

The session is drawing to a close and every moment is precious as regards work, and yet we are glad to note that none of us are too busy to come to the weekly meeting and gladden with presence and song the heart of the speaker of the hour. On the 28th of February, Miss Henstridge led the meeting on "Consecration," and emphasized the necessity for a high ideal in life and strength to reach it. The following week a song service was led by Miss Griffith, and, as usual, proved a most enjoyable and instructive hour. Besides the hymns, there were rendered two quartettes and two solos, and the leader read a most interesting paper on music.

NINETY-AND-NINE.

'99 held another of its pleasant fortnightly reunions in the senior philosophy room on March 12th, with the president, Mr. W. Purvis, in the chair. The programme consisted of a "patriotic" song by Mr. W. J. Saunders; a recitation by Mr. H. Black; the reading of the '99 Journal—a very interesting item—by its editor, Miss Norval McDonald; some verses by the class poet, Mr. W. Tandy, and the report of the critic, Mr. T. Kennedy. To the president's question, "Shall this be the last meeting of the session?" the response was a unanimous "No."

CRUSHED STRAWBERRY.

THIS IS THE
DIVINITY HALL
MAN AS HE APPEARS
AFTER BEING SO SEV-
ERELY SAT UPON
IN THE LAST
NUM-
BER
OF THE JOURNAL. IT IS
NEEDLESS TO SAY THAT HE FEELS
QUITE AS FLAT AS HE LOOKS. HE HAD
FONDLY SUPPOSED THAT PIE FACE-
DNESS WAS NO MORE AND THAT
JESTS MIGHT BE MADE IN PUBLIC
AND PRAYERS BE SAID IN THE
CLOSED BUT
THE IS NOW
PENITENT
AND SAYS IF ANY-
THING IS TO BE SAID ON THE
STREET CORNERS LET IT BE PRAYERS.

The Divinity Hall hockey team, though only organized this session, has been making violent efforts to do itself justice and to uphold the honor of the hall on the ice. At first, of course, the members of the team could not do much toward the latter, finding it quite enough to hold *themselves* up, but they are rapidly improving. First they fell victims to '98. After that '97 wanted to beat them, and did it, but they had to work hard. Since that match they have met the Science Hall team three times, the first match resulting in favor of Science Hall and the last two being draw games. The members of the team attributed their inability to win to the fact that the members of Divinity Hall have failed to support their team with the unction of their presence.

The Presbytery Examining Committee interviewed some of us this week. So far no accidents are reported.

A notice appeared on the bulletin board this week, requesting students who had not forwarded the prescribed exercises to the Presbytery to do so at once, and just below we noticed a line stating that "extra copies may be had at the sanctum at 5 cts each."

Mr. Niphal Fletcher, who has been indulging in some original Hebrew research, has arrived at the conclusion that if the husband and wife are *one*, the Hebrew woman must have been the one, because in Hebrew things which go in pairs are feminine!

Here is an extract from a freshman's notes of a lecture on homiletics: "Have a plentiful supply of good clean cambric handkerchiefs and make a proper use of them."

Science is the handmaiden of theology. The glory of Moses and Elias on the Mount of Transfiguration was explained to us last week in the light of the recently discovered X rays.

THE BANJO CLUB ABROAD.

The members of the Banjo Club, through the kindness of Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A., enjoyed a short trip last week to Mallorytown and Lyn, where they gave entertainments under the auspices of the Presbyterian congregations of those places, on Friday and Saturday evenings, 13th and 14th inst. The audiences at both places were large and appreciative and the boys were most hospitably entertained. Mr. R. F. Hunter, B.A., and Mr. I. G. Harper accompanied the club as elocutionist and violinist respectively. To these gentlemen, as well as to Rev. Mr. Wright and Dr. Lane, of Mallorytown, Messrs. McNeish and Cummings, of Lyn, who entertained the club by a couple of sleigh drives, and to Miss Cummings, who assisted with the accompaniments, the members of the club are deeply grateful for the assistance they rendered in making the trip enjoyable.

Y. M. C. A.

On Friday, March 6, the annual meeting of the association was well attended. The devotional meeting was conducted by N. Purvis, who read an interesting paper upon the prescribed subject "True Religion." President Burton then took the chair and presented his report, advising organization for Bible study. The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—Jas. Wallace.
Vice-President—D. L. Gordon.
Recording Secretary—A. O. Patterson.
Corresponding Secretary—G. A. Edmison.
Treasurer—J. D. Byrnes.
Librarian—F. Miller.

Treasurer Gordon's report showed a depletion in the treasury from last year, owing to the reduction of the membership fee, and consequently he suggested a return to the former fee. J. H. Turnbull presented the report of the Musical Committee, J. R. Fraser of the Programme Committee, C. Campbell of the Religious Work Committee, W. J. Heribson of the Hand-book Committee, D. A. McKenzie of the Devotional Committee, J. W. McIntosh of the Membership Committee. These reports show satisfactory progress in the various departments of the association's work during the past year. President-elect Wallace took the chair and thanked the association for the honor it had just conferred upon him and expressed his sense of the responsibility accompanying the office.

We feel that the management of the affairs of our association is in competent hands and bespeak for the new executive the hearty support and co-operation of all interested in the good work.

D. McG. Gandier was the leader of the meeting held on the following Friday. The subject, "Citi-

zenship," was dealt with in a thoroughly practical manner. Instead, he said, of being an evil legacy, or a millstone about our necks, as some would like to make it, the state was the minister to us for good, for the satisfaction of our physical, mental and spiritual needs. As college men, our duty was to play our part in perfecting it, so as to make it easier for men to do right and harder for them to do wrong. Messrs. Fraser and Conn followed with brief remarks upon the subject. The attendance was large and a profitable hour was spent.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting was held in Divinity Hall at 10 a.m. on Saturday, 14th March. President Gandier occupied the chair. The treasurer's report was very encouraging. It showed a balance on hand of \$8.34, a most unusual thing at this season of the year.

The principal business transacted was the reception of reports from the executive regarding the fields for the coming summer. The following are the names of the fields already selected and the men appointed to them: To St. Joseph's Island, Robt. Burton; to Hargrave, Man., Jas. S. Watson, B.A.; to Trail, B.C., A. McMillan; to Estevan, Assa., T. R. Wilson; to Parkisimo, Man., J. H. Turnbull. In addition to these another field, not yet selected, is to be taken up, to which Jas. Wallace has been appointed.

The subject of organizing a Chinese mission in the city was discussed at some length, but no definite action was taken. It is hoped, however, that at the opening of next session this work may be taken up.

The annual meeting for the receiving of reports and election of officers will be held in two weeks.

PERSONALS.

Rev. E. J. Etherington, B.A., a graduate of Queen's, has resigned his charge of the Episcopal church at Sunderland, and has accepted the principalship of the Collegiate Institute at Rothsay, N.B.

The Athletic Life for March contains an excellent portrait of J. McD. Mowat, B.A., accompanied by a readable sketch of his record in the Athletic world. John began his career at Queen's.

Dr. Herbert A. Parkyn, a student of Queen's a few years ago, has been appointed to the chair of psycho-therapeutics, or hypnotism, in the Illinois Medical College, at Chicago. Thus Queen's becomes famous. Congratulations Herb.

Rev. Neil McPherson, B. A., of Petrolia, has declined the call to Knox Church, Guelph.

R. P. Byers, B.A., is still at Princeton.

We are sorry to learn that J. E. Smith, '93, now at Little Current, has been ill. We hope that by this time he has recovered.

Rev. W. H. Davis, Germantown, Pa., writes us saying that he still follows the course of good old Queen's with intense interest.

To Rev. Ernest Thomas and wife, of Valleyfield, Que.—a son. The name is likely to be Aristotle Schopenhauer Schleiermacher Thomas.

It is with regret that we learn of the bereavement sustained by K. J. McDonald in the death of his brother, and we voice the sympathy of Kenney's many student friends.

Member A. of "John St." Belleville—"That was a grand sermon! It was wonderful! The best I ever heard!"

Member B., whose attendance is necessarily irregular—"What was it about?"

Member A.—"Oh, I can't tell you. It was so learned I could not understand it."

Notwithstanding the above we are informed that T. J. is giving "the best satisfaction as pastor of John Street Church."

EXCHANGES.

THE *Argosy* from Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B., sails into our port once a month, and drops anchor among the craft from various intellectual shipping points. Its shipping list is signed "Eurhetorian Society," a name which ought to serve for both ballast and anchor as well. The captain is John E. Peters, '96; and his first mate (in a nautical sense) is Miss Bessie Alexander, '96; A. S. Rogers, '97 is purser, and S. D. Scott, M. A., keeps the log.

The editorial page comprises short dissertations on the death of three well known men, and on the Rontgen discovery, besides others of local interest. The contributed articles, considering the size of the *Argosy*, are numerous, and on the whole creditable. They are, "Johnson's Dictionary," suggested by a lecture of Mr. De Soyre's, whose genial countenance and broad culture are familiar to students of Queen's; "The National Spirit of Canadian Poetry;" "Keats," and "Home and Responsible Government in Nova Scotia." College News is not neglected, and the ladies contribute a page of notes of their own. Three pages of personals and two of wit and humour under the heading Sackvilliana, (where the more appropriate heading for most of it would be ours) complete the cargo for February.

The *Varsity* comes to hand weekly in an attractive cover, and well printed throughout; but owing to the number of college societies, etc., its contents

are mainly of local interest. The issue of March 4th, however, contains a very chatty letter from Mr. Tucker, last year's editor, now of Stanford University, Palo Alto, California. His remarks are of interest to all other Canadian students as well as those of his Alma Mater. A short comparison of Vaughn's *Retreat* with Wordsworth's *Ode to Immortality*, completes the number of contributed articles and the rest of the number, excluding one page of matter, is devoted to University interests. The approaching literary society elections are the prevailing topics, and furnish material for the leading editorial, which is about as full of information to an outsider as a free-mason's exposition of the secrets of his order would be to the uninitiated. We gather, however, that the membership of the "Lit," as it is familiarly called, are now in training for their annual "scrap." Last year's *Varsity* staff reports a surplus of \$2.00. We trust that the management this year will be as successful.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE following is a shortened report of a very exciting event which occurred in Watertown:

F. M. Hugo, of the law office of Purcell & Carlisle, is a native of Canada, and will brook no adverse criticism upon his native country and the flag that "braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze."

G. W. Reeves, another law student, in a well-worded communication, challenged Mr. Hugo to an encounter in the fistic arena, declaring that "the country of the Union Jack never raised a pugilist who could fight, and that Canada never raised anything but timber."

Mr. Hugo accepted the challenge, saying: "I have great respect for the Stars and Stripes, but if it has no better representative than the rail splitter from Pamela, terror though he be, the Schomburgh line would be drawn across the isthmus of Panama."

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

Articles of agreement entered into this 19th day of Feb., 1896, between G. W. Reeves, the Pamela terror, and F. M. Hugo, the Pembroke clam-opener:

Whereas, the terror holds the county championship and the clam-opener holds the champion belt, and the terror is anxious to deprive the clam-opener of his belt "vi manuum" and has challenged him to mortal combat with the terrible cestus.

Now, therefore, the terror and the clam-opener for themselves, their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, covenant and agree each with the other to combat for ten rounds of 3 min. each and it is agreed that no news venders, policemen, pinkerton detectives or salvation army officers be present.

The "mill" occurred in the office of T. F. Kearns who was then ill in bed.

When time was called, each toed the mark with a smile and a look of determination on his face.

Reeves was ornamented with a red sweater, white trunks and blue stockings. Hugo wore a red sash above his championship belt.

To the third round they were evenly matched, when the clam-opener landed his terrible right on the terror's left peeper.

In the fourth the terror drew claret from the proboscis of the clam-opener who, however, seemed to have the best of it.

Just then the police appeared and the participants betook themselves to the coal bin.

Prof. in Path.—"In what conditions do you find the large kidney?

A. E. R.—"Oh! in the large *white* kidney."

W. J. H. P. A.—"Say, why is a kid like a window?"
Currie—"I dunno"

W. J.—"Well, when its *trans*-parent and has a number of pains."

MEDICINE AND LOVE.

Me thinketh I have late, i-tolde yow
About a student of phisik, and how
In sondry ways his compers he excellede;
Another fait ne moot not ben withhelde,
Wherein he sikerly the palm did bere,
And eek a bryde ful amyable and faire.
For syns this ilke clerk did com to town,
To care for ladyes, he was champion;
And out of dowte he was so al his lyfe,
For ofte wente he forth with fower or fyfe.
But unto oon was wonder diligent,
But in adversite not pacient.
So hote he lovede he cowde no lenger wayte,
But whanne hire fader, who was somdel streyte,
He wolde not leet him see hir eny more,
He boldli bar hir from hire fader dore,
And levying bokes and scole and native londe,
Lyk knight erraunt he fledde to ferne stronde.
Hire fader in pursuit, bret-ful of wrathe,
Was stopped by a streem and that was skathe,
For menes to passen it were nowhere noon,
And whyles he waytede ther, the clerk had goon.
So now 'tis *Amor vincit omnia*,
That ilke clerk has joyned the M.M.P.A.—G. C.

J. J. to Capt. Guy ("At home" at Dix rink.)
"Bet soc. you can't skate with a girl." Guy skated
with two, though none can tell whether for love or
for money.

Prof.: "The usual number is five to a family.
Mr. Abr-y, the same!"

Why is it called the funny boue,
The reasons why are numerous,
The scientific one is that
It borders on the humerus.—Ex.

P. E. Gr-h-m (after appearing before the Arts Society commission)—"I told the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, but I didn't tell it all."

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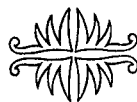
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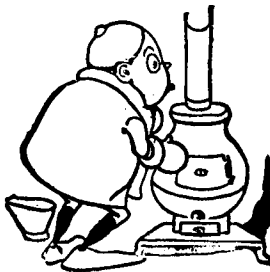
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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W. A. MCILROY,	- -	Business Manager.
D. H. LAIRD,	- -	Asst. Business Manager.

The Business Manager is in the sanctum daily from 11 to 12 to receive subscriptions.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

EASTER means exams. immediately; mediately, something higher. In harmony with the brighter aspect of the season, the JOURNAL dons a new coat, designed as a special souvenir of our Alma Mater by Toshi C. Ikehara. It speaks for itself. We believe its adoption is in keeping with the time of year and its festival, and that its significance will sink into the student heart, after exams. are over. "Unless above himself he can erect himself, how poor a thing is man." Look we to him who saith, "I am the Resurrection and the Life."

* * *

The Ontario Medical Council secured its legislative power not without opposition within, a considerable section of its members uniting in the "Medical Defence Association," yet in defiance of the proverb of the "divided house" it still flourished. Now that it is a prominent point of attack for the Patrons' destructive artillery, its end cannot be far distant. But even this imminent danger from without does not relieve the friends of the Council from the wholesome task of criticism. Few, if any, object on principle to a medical organization to protect the public from novices and quacks, even when it enforces its decrees by legislative enactment. Probably circumstances require such authority. The question is, is this the *only motive* in their imperious decrees? To an outsider, public interests certainly

do not appear to justify some of their latest doings.

The five years' course is not in harmony with the highest standards in other professions. The teaching profession in Ontario is, no doubt, in line with this thorough technical training, but its source of inspiration is too near the one now in question to be accepted as evidence in court. Training for law and the church, in those denominations requiring the highest standards, are based on a somewhat different principle, viz., give a man general education, develop his mind to the fullest capacity, and he will bring all these mature powers to bear on his special work, and so surpass men of less mental training, even if technically his superiors. Only two defences for a different course in the present case can be made, either medicine does not require brains, or doctors cannot be trusted to perfect their training by private study as others do. Both are plainly untrue. The physician follows a noble calling, where every gift finds its place, and no work is better fitted to excite the noblest devotion in its followers.

The only other reason is that the profession is overcrowded. Long terms and high fees are the most effectual means of exclusion. Overcrowded? We know country places, yes and towns, too, where licensed incapability thrives for lack of good doctors. If it is the duty of the Council to weed out quacks, is it not also its duty to provide capable men to ensure the health of the community? So long as it is assumed that every licentiate of the Council, irrespective of other qualifications, must be guaranteed a good living, large sections of the country must suffer at the hands of bad practitioners. The long expensive course excludes good men, and to crown all the graduate of any college must pay a hundred dollars for his provincial examination. Surely this is wrong. The actual expense cannot be half that sum, why then is the student taxed? It is the high water mark of protection. Probably nowhere in the world is any profession so exclusive. There is danger that much of the good work the Council has done, and is doing, is to be destroyed by this recently discovered molluscan shell, the so-called present "high standard."

The projects which the students set on foot, and into which they enter with whole-souled interest, are marks of their thought and feeling. And perhaps one of the brightest and most hopeful signs in college life is that of the students freely identifying themselves with the noble and good who have gone before, by uniting to give witness of the regard and esteem in which they are held.

Such are the proposals to perpetuate the memory of our beloved professors, Doctors Williamson, Fenwick and Saunders, the former dying in the subdued and quiet light of old age, the two latter with deep regret in the midst of their careers, manifesting alike the spirit of generosity and devotion.

That there should be a desire to commemorate lives shining with so clear a light, and so helpful and elevating to those who consider them, gives assurance that they have not passed from us unregarded, but that their example has seemed to us good, breathing inspiration to the many who have come within the sphere of their influence. May the schemes speed unfettered on their errand, approved by all the sons of Queen's!

* * *

Enthusiasm for socialistic schemes, no doubt, arises from a variety of motives, good and bad. In most cases there is an alloy of selfishness, and socialists have not, as a rule, won a reputation for inward beauty of character. Yet, after all, those do not best represent the so-called laboring-class who make themselves prominent by wild, deprecatory utterances; the best of that class are much more sane and estimable characters. The enthusiasm of these latter has in it an element laudable enough. The laborer's condition is far from satisfactory, and it is not surprising that he should feel an inherent injustice in his lot. Socialism offers to him a ready escape from all his ills, and he takes to some one of its forms like a fish to water. There is no more hopeful sign than to see people wishing to better their condition in life. This impulse is the main-spring of progress, the root from which our whole civilization grows.

Socialism, most of us are convinced, is chimerical, but it is a very plausible remedy for the ills of humanity, and has entrapped many a one more educated than the average working-man. Free discussion is the best possible cure for such Utopian dreams. Through this alone is there hope of men coming to a consciousness of the real complexity of social relations and the impossibility of finding a panacea for the disorders of the body politic. The friendly intercourse which has taken place this session between the students and the members of the Workingmen's Association should be profitable to all concerned; helpful to the workingmen as we

have already hinted, and helpful to the students in enabling them to get closer to at least some of the facts which they profess to study.

* * *

Our grave friend the *Owl* was very cross last week and apparently very sleepy too. After reading into our report of Prof. Marshall's address on Galileo, something which was not there, he ruffled up his feathers and gave our whole institution a severe rubbing. If our irate friend will consult his history he will find that in the time of Galileo the church did believe in the Ptolemaic theory, and if that implies a fault, though we fail to see that it does, history, and not our respected professor, is to be blamed for the reproach. The church, Protestant as well as Roman Catholic, has ever been slow to admit the claims of advancing science, and even to-day certain scientific theories are mooted questions with the church. We thank our friend the *Owl* for his solicitude for our Roman Catholic students, than whom there are no more loyal sons of Queen's. But the solicitude is uncalled for. These men will let us know when their religion has been insulted or the tenets of their church misrepresented. But they are not looking out as is the *Owl*—from its watch-tower—for fancied insults, and being reasonable men, they do not object to the statement of a plain historical fact nearly three centuries old, nor do they take it as a reflection upon the church which they love and revere as devotedly as do their brethren of Ottawa College. The "many such instances" are no doubt of a piece with the one that has called forth this hooting of our nocturnal friend. As for the attack upon our Principal, no comment is necessary. It must be merely the moulting season with this *rara avis*, which is, after all, one of our most valued exchanges.

* * *

The *Student*, of Edinburgh, is a most amiable sheet. Under the heading "Our Contemporaries" is found the following: "On the whole, we think our Canadian brethren are to be especially congratulated on their productions. The covers are artistic, the general make-up excellent, while the contents are varied enough to suit all tastes." To the distracted editors, heartily kicking themselves because of obvious flaws and defects, such words are good news from a far country. And when our Scotch brother refers to ourselves in particular, it is still as "cold waters to a thirsty soul."

"QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL (Kingston Ontario) is run by the masculine element of society only. We notice an undercurrent of discontent at the admission of ladies into the University, in one or two numbers. Probably this is only due to certain of the editors suffering from (temporary) cardiac affections—with no sympathetic lesions on the part of their 'affinities.'"

Mayhap later issues of the JOURNAL have modified the *Student's* impressions of us. Like most mortal men, we must admit the weakness referred to, but fear it is more than temporary.

Of course there are ladies on the JOURNAL Committee and it would be but fair to name a representative of the Levana in the published staff. Improvements along that line will likely be made in the next volume.

* * *

An increase in the number of students attending a university is not necessarily a sign of real progress; nevertheless the steady advance of Queen's in this respect cannot fail to afford gratification to her friends, when we remember seeming disadvantages which tend to make that increase slow. Having neither the prestige of a state institution as such, nor the endowment of a Cræsus seat of learning, we find ourselves situated in a realatively small city and consequently denied the privileges of enjoying the best productions in the way of art. Yet we are by no means utterly lorn. Apart from the gifts and graces of our honoured Alma Mater, there are open to us sources of culture, refinement and spiritual enjoyment, which we prize the more perhaps, because they are not so numerous as in larger cities. It is scarcely possible to hide ourselves from landscapes of the greatest natural beauty. The refining and æsthetic influence of what excellent architecture we have, is all the more powerful just because it is not profuse; and so also, it may be, we have a keener appreciation of the gems of art which are within our reach, since we are in no immediate danger of a satiety.

Along with the rest of the community we feel ourselves deeply grateful to Mr. Harvey for the recitals which, out of the goodness of his heart, he has given. He cannot be aware, nor dare we venture to say what is the measure of the service so freely rendered. Many of the great masters of music were little more than names to some of us, till he, with true art and sympathetic interpretation, reproduced the efforts of their souls; and breathing through it all the charm of his own spirit, awakened love of purity, truth and beauty.

"And I know not if, save in this, such gift be allowed to man,
That out of three sounds he frame, not a fourth sound,
but a star."

* * *

The author of that famous boys' book, written about forty years ago, "Tom Brown's School Days," is dead. A man of strong personality and noble character, he was distinguished in politics, law and letters. In 1848 he was called to the bar, in 1869 he was appointed a Queen's Counsel, and in 1882 he became a judge. As a member of parliament he

sought to advance the true interests of the working class. Indeed, all social questions were of interest to him. The *Week* was honored by having him as a regular subscriber. England has lost a true man and a patriot.

WILLIAMSON MEMORIAL FUND.

At a meeting of the Alumni Association of Queen's University, held in Kingston on Feb. 19th, the Chancellor explained that directly after the funeral of the late DR. WILLIAMSON he issued the following circular:

"It is understood that the late Professor Williamson has, after providing for a few legacies, bequeathed the residue of his Estate to the endowment of the University. There are many old students and friends of Dr. Williamson who would like his name associated with some permanent memorial, and it is proposed to ask the Trustees to allow the bequest (which will be under \$1,000) to form the nucleus of a fund, to be supplemented by voluntary subscriptions sufficient to establish a fellowship or lectureship which would forever be known by his name.
Those in favor of the proposal will be good enough to communicate with me as early as convenient, stating the sum they are disposed to contribute.

"SANDFORD FLEMING,
"Chancellor of Queen's."

"Ottawa, Oct. 2nd, 1895."

The sum of \$456 has been already sent in money or promises, the subscriptions ranging from \$1 to \$100.

The Alumni Association passed the following resolution:

Moved by Rev. J. Sinclair, seconded by Rev. J. Hay, and resolved: "That this Association approves of the step taken by the Chancellor with the view of establishing a Scholarship or Lectureship in memory of Dr. Williamson, and that the Chancellor, Mr. McIver, and the Rev. Mr. Cumberland be a Committee to call the attention of the Alumni generally to this project."

The Alumni Association will meet again during Convocation week in April, when it will be determined what further action should be taken. Meanwhile I shall, as Secretary of the Committee, be very glad to add the name of any old student or friend of the deceased to the list of contributors to the fund.

Remittances for any sum by P. O. Order or otherwise may be sent direct to the Treasurer, Mr. J. B. McIver, Kingston.

J. CUMBERLAND,
Secretary,
STELLA, ONT.

Kingston, Feb. 20th, 1896.

The above circular has been issued by the committee appointed to receive subscriptions for this fund.

We are glad to know that an effort is being made to perpetuate the name of the venerable and beloved professor.

For half a century he gave the benefit of his ripe and varied scholarship to our university, besides many handsome donations in money and instruments as the shelves of the Physical Class-room and Observatory can testify. The best proof of this is that at his death he had less than \$1,000 to bequeath as a testimony that the love and devotion with which, in his life, he had so well and faithfully served Queen's had continued to the end. Surely the least we ought to do is to supplement this, to found a Scholarship to be known for ever as the "Williamson Memorial. It will not require a large sum from any to accomplish this if we each give a little.

LITERATURE.

THE FOUNDING OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

IT was in 1630 that the charter of the colony of Massachusetts Bay was transferred from Old to New England by the leading members of the company, together with some 1,500 colonists. From this year the real political and social development of the colony dates. When King Charles I. granted the charter it was evidently with the expectation that the company would be chiefly of a commercial character like the East India Company, and directly tributary to the interests of the mother country. Almost immediately, however, the company began to take a turn quite other than economic, and those who had joined for gain alone soon dropped out of it. The company never paid any dividends, on the contrary it was the occasion of great expense and the object of much self-sacrificing labour and anxiety on the part of its chief promoters. The chief object of the organization was to attempt a great social and political experiment on a religious basis. At first the economic element was too much ignored, and that ignorance was the occasion of well nigh wrecking their first enterprise. As became such an undertaking, its leaders were enthusiastically devoted to it. Fortunately they were not overinflated with enthusiasm, and while they certainly moved at first with somewhat airy step, yet it was always on the earth they trod.

The founders of the colony were almost without exception men and women from the higher social and intellectual ranks of England, but were for the most part of serious minds, strong individuality and nonconformist tendencies in religion and politics. They were not, however, extremists to the same extent as those of the earlier Plymouth colony, or some of the later arrivals among themselves. At the same time they were pretty strict in their religious views, and, once out of England, they were inclined to be as dogmatic as the bishops from whom they dissented. A Mr. Blaxton, who had left England some time before and taken up his abode on the site of the future Boston, then called Trimontaine—the original of all the Tremont appellations of the modern city—being asked to make common cause with the new colony, replied bluntly that “he came from England because he did not like the Lords Bishops, but he could not join with them because he did not like the Lords Brethren.”

Apart from London, the first colonists were mainly from Lincoln and its bordering shires, and from the old Lincolnshire seaport town of Boston the chief New England city takes its name. Hard experience soon pruned the first random shoots of their somewhat utopian ideas, and their strong self-

reliance, shrewdness and determination enabled them to make the best of the situation. The economic element grew rapidly and Boston merchants, fishers and traders were soon able to rather more than hold their own from the Newfoundland Banks to the Spanish Main.

With these colonists, provision for the needs of the soul was of even more importance than provision for the bodily needs. The minister and the meeting house figure largely even in the infancy of New England towns. Intimately associated with the religious were the intellectual interests. The connection is thus expressed in an introduction to one of their school ordinances: “It being one chief project of Sathan to keep men from the knowledge of the Scripture, as in former times, keeping them in unknown Tongues, so in these latter times, by persuading from the use of Tongues, that so at least the true sense and meaning of the original might be clouded and corrupted with false glosses of Deceivers; to the end that Learning may not be buried in the Graves of our forefathers, in Church and Commonwealth, the Lord assisting our endeavors; it is therefore ordered etc.” These earnest people were determined that for them, at least, Satan should not remain the custodian of the Scripture, hence we find that no sooner had they placed their settlement on a living basis than they set about making provision not only for common schools, but for grammar schools, and even a college. Six years after their first settlement we find the general court making a grant of £400, equal to a year's taxes of the whole colony, “towards a schoole or colledge” at Newtowne, afterwards called Cambridge in honor of the English seat of learning, where a number of the first colonists had been educated. Two years later Mr. John Harvard, the minister of Charlestown, a man of fine spirit and learning and ardently devoted to the educational interests of the new colony, gave his library and the greater part of his estate, amounting to some seven or eight hundred pounds, to the college. In consequence the general court “ordered that the colledge agreed upon formerly to be built at Cambridge shall be called Harvard Colledge,” and the name of the Charlestown minister will be remembered when the names of most kings are forgotten. Other early benefactors, whose names are associated with integral parts of Harvard are Hollis, Stoughton, Wadsworth, Holden and Holworthy.

The first master of the college was the Rev. Nathaniel Eaton, one of those who had reached New England through Holland. Though a man of learning, he seems in other respects not to have been well fitted for his position. Following the English custom of the time the students lived in the college under the supervision of the master and his wife. This

matron seems to have been unusually frugal, and there was much complaint of "short commons." The master himself was of a very harsh temper, and on one occasion undertook to correct his usher or assistant teacher by having his servants hold him out by the arms and legs while he applied a cudgel without mercy. This brought matters to a crisis. The general court investigated the affair, dismissed Mr. Eaton from his position, fined him 100 marks, and awarded the usher £30 damages. The church at Cambridge excommunicated him. He went to Virginia, returned to England after the Restoration, conformed and became a noted instrument of persecution against his former associates, the non-conformists. To him succeeded Mr. Henry Dunster as president of the college in 1640. He was evidently a man in every respect most worthy, broad in culture, wise in administration and moderate in his views. His only fault in the eyes of his contemporaries was that his views were too moderate to be considered quite orthodox, and on this account he was at length forced to resign the position in 1653. Under his administration the college assumed those distinctive features which it largely retained down to the incumbency of its present illustrious head, who has probably introduced more radical changes than all his predecessors.

In 1640 the general court granted to the college the ferry between Boston and Charlestown as an additional source of revenue.

The year 1642 was an important one for Harvard. That year the first graduating class of nine young men left its humble halls. Most of them returned to England, there being as yet few openings in America, and, in common with the majority of several succeeding graduating classes, they occupied prominent places in church and state, in college halls and on the field of war, especially during the Cromwellian period.

It was in 1642 also that Harvard obtained its first charter, which, as it stands recorded in "The General Laws and Liberties of the Massachusetts Colony," is a model of brevity and directness. The essential part of it is as follows: "Whereas, through the good hand of God upon us, there is a colledg founded in Cambridge, in the county of Middlesex, called Harvard Colledg, for encouragement whereof, this court hath given the sume of five hundred pounds and also the revenue of the ferry betwixt Charlestown and Boston, and that the well ordering and managing of the sayd colledg is of great concernment; it is therefore Ordered by this Court and Authority thereof. That the Governor and Deputy Governor for the time being, and all the Magistrates of this Jurisdiction, together with the teaching Elders of the six next adjoining townes, viz.,

Cambridge, Watertowne, Charlestown, Boston, Roxbury and Dorchester, and the president of the sayd colledg for the time being, shall from time to time have full power and authority to make and establish all such orders, statutes and constitutions as they shall see necessary for the instituting, guiding and furthering of the sayd colledg and members thereof, from time to time, in piety, morallity and learning, and also to dispose, order and mannage to the use and behoofe of the sayd colledg and members thereof, all gifts, legacyes, bequeaths, revenues, lands and donations, as either have been, are, or shall be conferred, bestowed, or any wayes shall fall or come to the sayd colledg." The remainder of the charter simply provides for a quorum and gives the right of appeal in any difficulties first to the Overseers and finally to the General Court.

We learn from the colonial records that soon after this there was a general interest in the college manifested by the neighboring colonies, which sent some of their youth to Harvard for instruction and benefited by having her graduates settle in them. Various donations both in goods and money came in from these outside settlements, and were expressly exempted from duties of all kinds. Much valuable assistance arrived from England also, where the college had many warm friends. In 1644 we find that "upon advice from the commissioners of the United Colonies for general care to be taken for the incuragment of learning and maintenance of pore schollers in the colledge at Cambridge—It is ordered that the deputies shall commend it to the severall townes; of every family allowing one peck of corne, or 12d. in money or other commodity, to be sent in to the Treasurer for the colledge at Cambridge." In 1647, in response to a petition from the president, the court makes the following moderate concession to the needs of the medical students: "We conceive it very necessary that such as studies phisick or chirurgerv may have liberty to reade anotomy, and to anotomize once in foure yeares some malefactor, in case there be such as the Courte shall allow of."

In 1650 another change was made in the administration of the college. By an act of the court the college was henceforth to be a distinct corporation, consisting of seven persons, namely, a president, five fellows (or professors) and a treasurer or bursar. It is to be self-continuing and to hold and manage all the college property, as well as control all academic affairs. The corporation is to be subject, however, to the counsel and consent of the overseers provided for in the previous charter. The modest nature of their endowment is indicated by the provision which permits them to hold property to the value of £500 per annum. The property of the cor-

poration shall be free from all taxes, and the members of it from military service. After the Colony Charter was abolished in 1685, although it was expressly provided in the new Province Charter that the rights and privileges of the college should remain in force as at the time of vacating the Colony Charter, yet attempts were made to obtain a new and extended act of incorporation. However, various difficulties arose and in 1707 they returned to the charter of 1650, which remained in force till the revolution. The number of the corporation had been increased in 1673.

Although no doubt the majority of the Harvard students of those days were of a very serious and devout turn of mind, as became the traditions of their fathers, yet there is evidence that some, at least, of the students and other youths of even those godly times, were not altogether proof against the snares of the Wicked One, for we read in the public records of the colony that "Divers loose, wayne and corrupt persons, both such as come from forraigne partes and also some others, here inhabitinge and residinge, insinuate themselves into the fellowship of the younge people of this country, drawing them both by night and by day from their callinges, studdies, honest occupations, and lodging places, to the great dishonour of God, greife of their parents, masters, teachers, tutors, guardians, overseers, and such like." The court therefore proceeds to threaten with penalties any person or persons who shall entice the youth to spend their time or estate in wicked company, and special mention is made of "schollers belonginge to the colledge or any other Latine schoole."

Many other passages in the colonial records testify to the great and increasing interest which the colony had in Harvard college, and their regard for it proved to be well founded for much of the prosperity and higher political, social and religious life of the New England Colonies was due to the graduates of Harvard. Throughout its history Harvard has, on the one hand, reflected the spiritual life and interests of the New England people, while on the other it has been a chief factor in maintaining the vigor and broadening the interests of that life.

SYNOPSIS OF A PAPER ON "THE ORIGIN AND EARLY DEVELOPMENT OF RELIGION."

BY REV. R. J. HUTCHEON, M.A.

I. Introduction. (1) Philosophy of Religion.

After pointing out by what books his attitude towards the question of the Philosophy of Religion had been determined, the writer gave a synopsis of Prof. Edward Caird's answer to the question, "what is the root or basis of religion in the nature of our intelligence?" and showed that the idea of God,

which is the content of the religious consciousness, is "an essential principle or rather the ultimate essential principle of our intelligence, a principle which must manifest itself in the life of every rational creature;" in other words that every rational being as such is a religious being.

(2) Presuppositions that make impossible a history of early religion.

(a) The idea that the first three chapters of Genesis are adequate, in the face of all the scholarship of the time, as an explanation of the origin of things. In this connection it was shown how geology, biology, embryology, philology, anthropology, comparative mythology, and historical criticism had served to loosen the grasp of this primitive account of things upon the mind and to show us the proper method for its interpretation as a poem of creation.

(b) The belief that the idea of God was introduced into the mind from without by a miraculous revelation. As a criticism of this idea it was maintained that, if the Philosophy of Religion on which the paper was based, *i.e.*, if God was the beginning, middle and end of all our conscious life, then it was inconceivable that the idea of God was introduced into man's consciousness from without by a miraculous revelation. The psychological impossibility of such a revelation was dwelt upon and Prin. Fairbairn's criticism of it in his "Philosophy of Religion" was quoted.

II. The mental condition of savages,

Following up the suggestion of the introduction that man's religion could not be studied apart from the other contents of his consciousness, the condition of the mind in its savage state was described at some length. It was pointed out with what facility the savage passes up and down the "scala naturae" without perceiving the lines of division which separate one kind of being from another. Particular emphasis was laid upon one feature of his imagination, *viz.*, his habit of regarding all things as animated and personal. Examples were quoted from the records of savage life in our own time.

III. Classification of Early Religions.

The difficulty of classification, due to the fact that the whole spiritual life of the savage was a mere jungle, was insisted on and the following classification given as most suited for the purpose of the paper:

(1) Worship of nature.

(a) Larger phenomena.

(b) Smaller phenomena.

(2) Ancestor worship.

(3) Fetichism.

(4) Totemism.

After dismissing the question of the order of this classification, the content of each religion and its

social influence were described at length and examples were quoted from different sources to verify the various statements made.

IV. The development of each.

Emphasis was laid on the fact that each religion in its own course of development took with it characteristics of the other three and thus the heterogeneity of each was accounted for. The worship of nature was traced especially through the Greek religion and the reason for the zoomorphic and anthropomorphic stages was shown. Polytheism, Kathenotheism, Henotheism and Monotheism were each described and examples of the language of each given from classical authors.

The development of the other three in China, Africa and Egypt was indicated but the time was too limited for a full account of that development.

V. The practices connected with early religion.

The importance of institutions and ritual practices in early religion as taking the place of our modern creeds and confessions was maintained and an account of the following given: (1) Sacrifice. (2) Prayer. (3) Sacred places and persons. (4) Sacred seasons. (5) Magic. The paper closed with a plea for the study of early religions as necessary for a thorough understanding and valuation of the contents of our own religious consciousness.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

QUEEN'S MEN AS EXPLORERS.

(Continued from last Issue.)

AN Indian youth, startled by the sudden appearance of five strange canoes, made a cautious reconnoitre. Then overcome by curiosity he approached within hail. Lumbago Joe asked him where the city was. When the astonished boy had recovered sufficiently, he pointed just opposite, and there standing out boldly against the evening sky was Ardoch, with its three buildings and a meetinghouse belfry. As letters could be posted here, the camp fire that evening was surrounded by scribes, laboriously chronicling for their friends the most thrilling of their experiences. One fact was regarded by our sociologist as significant—the benedicts were up two hours later than the rest.

As tenting ground was at a premium, Whiteducks agreed to sleep under a canoe with Ike. Whiteducks did not sleep, but spent the night collecting the material for his monograph on "Mosquitoes and other evidences of the Adversary in Creation." Half a day was spent in sight-seeing, the blacksmith shop, the Indian cobbler's and the store being the chief attractions. The store aroused the greatest interest, for it contained everything required by man. Mr. Munroe, the store-keeper, furnished us

with much valuable information about the mineral locations of the region. Some changes were noticed in the personal outfits. Him-of-the-Boiled-Shirt fell back on negligee and became the greatest tough in the party; his new Christie was left to gladden the heart of some fortunate finder; shoepack succeeded boot.

From Ardoch to Long Lake the river was rapid, threading a tortuous course through the wood, expanding into lakelet and contracting into waterfall. Ducks were numerous, but the guns were always in the rear. Sunday was spent amid charming surroundings at the outlet of Long lake. This lake proved to be most interesting mineralogically and geologically. The rocks throughout this district lie in the form of a synclinal fold. The edge of this pyncline are composed of granite and gneiss, while crystalline limestone forms the axis. Cross lake has cut through the granite wall and Long lake was found to lie along the centre of the trough. The water course breaks through the other granite wall, when it turns northward from Long lake into Marble lake and the Mazinaw. Through the crystalline limestone protruded magnificent specimens of eruptive dykes, with all their accompanying phenomena. In this neighborhood we obtained good samples of minerals containing gold, silver, lead, antimony, zinc, copper and iron and firm garnets as well. At the head of Long lake, Myer's Cave, with its fabulous treasures, was explored, but "fool's gold" was the only booty to be secured. The burdens of our canoes were here materially lightened by shipping the specimens to Kingston. Marble lake in its marble basin was next explored. Its reefs were baited with sirens and every canoe came to grief save the Pinta, whose captain, having been forewarned by Circe, had his crew prevent his seeing ahead and thus he was enabled to steer too crooked a course to run against anything. Marble rapids at the head of the lake dash down the same beautiful rock. The township of Barrie has been called the marble township of Canada, and it would seem that railway facilities alone were required to establish in it a valuable industry. We camped one evening at Snider's Depot and walked to Cloyne, where the villagers were most hospitable. One remarked that it was "a durn fine chunk of an evening this," and on receiving a reply in the affirmative kindly offered to accommodate our pugilist. We had to decline his generous offer, as that officer could not yet be appointed by us, the finals still remaining to be pulled off.

On our return we found the party augmented by a gentleman from New York, who after an exciting chase through the country had been able to intercept us. Next day we were on the clear water of

Lake Mazinaw; to the right the granite shore rose high and precipitous, on the left its verdant slope fell away with a graceful incline. Just as we were gliding under the pictured rocks, whose summits towered over two hundred and fifty feet above us, Him-of-the-Boiled-Shirt was naturally feeling peculiarly romantic. We met a canoe with Davy Boyle, the provincial archæologist, and another containing two fair damsels. Him-of-the-Boiled-Shirt conjured his star to upset that canoe that he might have a chance to rescue one, but cruel fate only gave him a chance to rescue himself. At the head of the lake we enquired of a fisher a good camping ground. He said there was a good spot a little way up the creek, which the lumbermen have designated by the significant appellation of Louse. His little way was like the Indian's mile and a little piece—one quarter of an hour for the mile, but the rest of the day for the little piece. We struggled up that muddy creek till dark before we at last hit upon a spot which was sheltered and free from rampikes and would therefore be safe from the tempest which was evidently brewing. By the intermittent glare of the lightning we set our tents and made all snug. Then we prepared to dine. But just then the deluge came. Each grabbed all the eatables within reach and made for his tent. The fire was instantly extinguished and darkness reigned supreme. Lumbago Joe, tripping on a log, stood on his head, Dead-shot Dick, falling on top, discharged his plate of hot rice and apple sauce down his neck, and the cook, immediately behind sent his hot coffee over both. Above the storm could be heard the stentorian voice of Dick calling upon his tent mate to guide him into port. Before the tents could be located all was drenched.

The return trip to Snow Road though rapid was enjoyable and instructive. The party was now in good form and less green. We had learned how to travel and eat pork. Paddling was nothing, portaging only a pleasant diversion, and we could shoot most of the rapids. Specimens were collected and mining locations visited. At Snow Road our special box car 512 was waiting. Into it we stored our canoes and outfit. As we would not be picked up till late in the night, we decided to visit the Wilbur iron mine seven miles farther up the K. & P. By the time we had inspected the mine it was late and a hot day had become a cool night. While one was chartering a hand car, the rest of the party tried to keep warm. The kind-hearted storekeeper perceiving the distress produced a stock of coats which she persuaded us to use till we got to camp. When the hand car was ready we piled on and the unpaced record for the distance must undoubtedly have been smashed.

We made our beds for the night on the floor of our car, packed pretty tightly, but things can be shipped more safely if well packed. Our sleep was somewhat disturbed when the engine coupled on, especially that of the ones at the end of the car, who acted as buffers for the rest. But though it was a little rough and noisy most of us finished our sleep except Whiteducks, who, lying under the end of a canoe liable to drop at any moment, found the suspense too great for sleep. Our car was dropped at the station named Tichbourne after the celebrated Australian butcher. In a railway cutting there, we found a good exposure of that interesting rock Norite.

Bob's Lake was next visited and here we obtained crystals of tourmaline as fine as can any where be found. Magnificent specimens of actinolite were also procured, while the phosphate and mica mines afforded perfect crystals of apatite mica, scapolite and pyrite. From Bob's Lake we dropped down stream past Bolingbroke and the mill on the Floss to Christie's Lake. Most of the rapids could be shot and we were treated to a good deal of this most thrilling sport. Christie's Lake, with its ever-green shores, its clear water, studded with pine-crowned islets, was the most charming little lake on the trip. It was so beautiful that Chawley wanted to buy it, but we managed to tear him away. Magnificent groups of pyroxenes were found in an opening for iron. Thence we ran the Tay to Perth, coming to anchor alongside the str. John Haggart, the usual crowd of half-curious idlers being at the wharf to witness the arrival. After spending a few hours painting the town we headed towards Kingston.

On the Lower Rideau we collected specimens of the world famous mineral, Perthite, from its original locality, besides many interesting rocks. A number of mining locations were examined as we proceeded. At Jones' Falls the sandstone conglomerate of the Potsdam formation was seen in contact with the graphitic gneiss of the Laurentian. Below Jones' Falls a series of basaltic dykes were found, with columnar structures so strongly developed as to give them the appearance of piled cordwood. On the river S-t-i-c-k-s the sandstone quarry was examined; this quarry is distinguished in possessing the finest tree-like concretions on the continent.

On Thursday, the 26th, we arrived in Kingston and repaired to the School of Mining to sort out our specimens, nine boxes of which, shipped from various points along the route, awaited us.

Adieus were then said, with the hope of again meeting in the field class for '96, and the party disperses. And thus ended a most prosperous tour, beneficial to both body and mind.

STANFORD.

It was my privilege a short time ago to visit the leading universities of California, paying special attention to the two most important, the University of California, and the Leland Stanford, Junior, University, and taking a short "graduate course" at the latter.

I confess that I did so with an altogether unwarranted prejudice not foreign to many Canadians against American universities in general and Western universities in particular.

The University of California, that is the State university, beautifully situated at Berkeley, on the side of the Bay opposite to San Francisco, and five miles north of Oakland, takes a high place among the universities of the United States. It is the pride of the national life of California, for in nothing does that national life glory more than in the education of her youth. Professor Joseph Le Conte holds the chair of Geology in this institution.

But this university, with a dozen colleges and seminaries, with first-class laboratories, libraries, etc., and with an attendance of nearly 1,500 students, is rivalled by the other that I have mentioned, the Leland Stanford, Junior, University.

The founding of this university was determined upon by the Hon. Leland Stanford, and Jane Lathrop Stanford, his wife, in 1884. In 1885 a Board of Trustees was elected and the Grant of Endowment publicly made. The corner stone was laid on May 14th, 1887, the nineteenth anniversary of Leland Stanford, Junior. The university was formally on October 1st, 1891.

The total amount of lands donated by the Hon. Leland Stanford to the trustees of the university is over 85,000 acres; and these are among the most highly cultivated and fertile lands of the State. The Palo Alto Farm, in San Mateo County, in the Santa Clara Valley, contains more than 13 square miles, every foot of which is well adapted to agricultural and mechanical pursuits. The university is located on this farm 33 miles south-east of San Francisco, on the Coast Division of the Southern Pacific Railway.

Twelve of the buildings form a quadrangle, enclosing an area of three and a quarter acres. This enclosed area is paved with asphalt, interspersed with the loveliest tropical plants and surrounded by a continuous arcade adjacent to the buildings. This forms the first of a series of quadrangles, to be erected as occasion requires. Detached buildings of the other quadrangles, as the dormitories, gymnasium, museums, etc., have been erected. On the west of the avenue leading from Palo Alto Town to the university is the Leland Stanford, Junior, Museum, a magnificent concrete building. It contains Egyptian, Assyrian, Oriental, Greek, Roman,

pre-historic, ancient, and mediæval antiquities, coins and fossils. Enormous sums have been paid for its equipment. The vestibule is 45 x 56 feet, 70 feet in height, and is faced with marble.

One cannot but feel that here he is on enchanted ground. National differences are for the time obliterated and he fancies that he has been suddenly transported to old Cambridge.

"And from my pillow, looking forth by light
Of moon or favoring stars, I could behold
The antechapel where the statue stood
Of Newton with his prism and silent face,
The marble index of a mind forever
Voyaging through strange seas of Thought alone."

This museum forms the west corner of the outer quadrangle. The library, now in the inner quadrangle, is to form its east corner. Behind the central quadrangle are the mechanical laboratories, the engineering department, the boiler and power houses.

Colleges and seminaries in all the technical and higher branches of learning are either founded, or in contemplation and process of completion. Special attention is given to the study of Sociology, and the mechanic arts which tend to ameliorate and ennoble mankind, agriculture not excepted. In fact a stock and dairy farm is maintained within a mile from the university for instruction in all the branches of agriculture; and so well is this farm managed that it contributes largely to the revenue of the university. Scores of horses of improved breeds—Neapolitan, English, Corsican, Turk, Barb, Spanish, Flanders, etc., varying in value from \$100 to \$150,000, fed, housed and groomed in the most humane and skilful fashion, with their foals, frisk about, adding a home-like appearance to the surroundings. Equal attention is also given to improving the best breeds of cattle—Ayrshires, Durhams, Jerseys and Holsteins.

The purpose of the university, as stated in its Charter, is "to promote the public welfare by exercising an influence in behalf of humanity and civilization, teaching the blessings of liberty regulated by law, and inculcating love and reverence for the great principles of government as derived from the inalienable rights of man to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Sectarian instruction is prohibited, but the doctrine of the immortality of the soul, and the existence of an all-wise and benevolent Creator are required to be taught, and that obedience to His laws is the highest duty of man. Equal facilities are offered to both sexes. No saloons are allowed to be opened on any part of the estate. Lots are held in Palo Alto Town on condition that no intoxicating liquors shall be bought or sold, in which case the right of ownership reverts to the Trustees of the estate. Saloons, however, are in vogue in the

nearest adjoining town. The late Senator, I am informed, offered this corporation an electric railway to the university, on condition that the right to barter in intoxicants would be forfeited. The corporation replied in the negative without thanks.

The location of the university is one of the most delightful spots in the whole of the charming Santa Clara Valley. The flowery foothills of the Coast Range of mountains stoop to join the fertile plains beneath.

I have always read Wordsworth's descriptions of the life of nature with heart-felt pleasure, but never with so much joy of soul as when roaming at will over these gently undulating hills, clothed in eternal green, receding and gradually rising from the rich fertile valleys, and reclining against the dark sky; fitting emblem of the steps from the college halls and class-rooms at their feet, where truth is but partially seen, upward and onward to the throne of God.

Flowers of every variety clothe the hills in winter with beauty and fragrance. In February, March and April beds of poppies paint the landscape in colours of the loveliest hue; while the sequina, pine, oak, cedar, cypress, laurel, manzanita, and other trees redeem it from all traces of effeminate monotony. Its delicate beauty and freshness is also brought into relief by the statuary of classic song and story. Interspersed between tropical plants innumerable, between trees native and foreign, between orange, peach and pear groves, in hanging gardens and vine-yards, between sparkling fountains, are the fauna and flora and statues of by-gone ages, in the costliest bronze, marble and granite. Trees, bearing the inscription, "Planted by General Grant, General Lee, Harriet Beecher Stowe, or Garfield;" names that are dear to the nation's heart, and to which nature pays its tribute by the luxuriant growth of living organisms, standing as guide posts to eternal glory, to the young truth seekers who, alas, too often aimlessly meander within these sacred precincts.

The name of Senator Stanford, to whose altruism this university will be a perpetual monument, is a household word in every Californian home. He was born at Albany, N. Y., March 9th, 1824. From 1849-52 he practised law at Port Washington, Wis., after which he went to California and entered into business with three of his brothers. He first appeared in politics as a delegate to the convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency; and was elected governor of California in 1861. In his inaugural address he urged the importance of building a transcontinental railway, and a company with him as president was formed on July 1st of that year. He was elected to the U. S. Senate as a republican for the term 1885-91.

It was when travelling on the continent that he conceived the idea of founding a university on a large scale. He had founded a ladies' seminary several years before, in the beautiful foothills behind the present site of the university. His only son, Leland Stanford, Jr., whose name the university now bears, while accompanying him and Mrs. Stanford on their journey through Italy, was smitten down with fever and snatched away in the promise of youth.

Even then, in the hour of darkness, a rift appeared in the clouds, and new hope and life were born in this great man's soul, a life begotten not of selfishness, but of consecration to the well being of humanity. "The children of California," he said, rising from his knees, "shall be my children." The infant university was then born into the world. It is the world's property, and will doubtless contribute to the world's life.

While the university was but a few years old, before the complications which must necessarily arise out of the transmission of so vast a trust were fully settled, before seeing the complete triumph of his life's work, this benefactor of mankind passed away. In the settlement of these complications a lawsuit became inevitable. The law suit was finally won by the university a few months ago, and the friends of higher education and of humanity will rejoice with her and wish her God speed.

ALF. FITZPATRICK.

PASTORAL LIFE ON THE PLAINS.

The thresher had broken down and all the hands were thrown out of work until repairs could be brought in. Here were eighteen idle hands, and Satan, the proprietor of that immense employment bureau which has branch offices in every land and in every district, was applied to for work. He sustained his reputation of course and furnished them with a job. He set them to work with a promise of good wages, and in this case they received both more and less than they had anticipated. They learned by the transaction how much better it is to give than it is to receive.

At six o'clock the men partook of their evening repast, which was served up by whomsoever thought himself neatest and most expeditious. The banqueting hall was rustic, built of logs, and was of huge dimensions, probably 13 by 16 ft. There was no "fairest Eve" to superintend the sweeping and dusting, and it was plainly evident there that no one can fill another's place. The spread was large and not inartistic. There was none of that dead-lead monotony that characterizes a formal banquet, when the guests must sit down in rows along the two sides of a table. A few sat at the table, of course.

Some of the rest who had come from the East luxuriously reclined upon the bed, and those less fortunate distributed themselves round the wall. A huge pot of tea stood upon the stove (I say it stood because it had legs), and over it, as over all the viands, was inscribed the welcome, "Help yourself, for if you don't nobody else will." The servants thus multiplied performed their duties faithfully, and it was not long until all were satisfied, and the table certainly looked as though they should have been.

Now, though the appetites had been more ravenous than usual on this particular evening, everybody felt a reserve and restraint brooding over them. The jokes which were usually good and numerous were, that evening, few and insipid. Everyone was wondering why Sam Chapman, who had come to the front as a leader, was not enlivening proceedings with some of his choice wit. After supper his countenance, which had been dull and heavy, became somewhat brightened. Still he was silent, and this was the more noticeable because Sam was no Quaker. The "blue nose," whom he had been eyeing suspiciously for some time, left the house and came over to visit my pard. In this there was nothing remarkable, because he found the company of his fellow workmen distasteful and on every possible opportunity had sought release from it by visiting the neighbors round with whom he was not acquainted. It was not much of a compliment to the fellows, but they were insensible enough to ascribe it to his inappreciation of what was really good. Sam was just then sitting on the corner of the bed, smoking a clay—a pretty dirty one. His broad sombrero, a genuine Sletson, shoved well back upon his head, disclosed a not unattractive countenance. Bronzed and sunburnt, it was still handsome, and though determination was legibly written upon every feature, there was nothing that would give any indication that he was ungenerous or revengeful. He was so noticeably quiet that when Jackson asked, "What are you thinking about, Sam, that keeps you so mum?" he was voicing everybody's question. Sam took three or four long, heavy, thoughtful pulls of his pipe, and then removing it with the dignity of a tragedian, answered: "Well! to tell the truth I think it's about time something was being done." He took two heavy puffs while the fellows waited for him to define that general remark.

"That tenderfoot," he continued, pointing the stem of his pipe toward the retreating Nova Scotian, "needs to learn our alphabet before he can read our ideas or appreciate our conversation. Every night he goes away as soon as he's had hash and returns after we go to sleep, and wakens us about

11. Now it isn't good for his health to be out so late; and besides he deprives himself of the educating influences of our camp. I'm glum, gentlemen, because I feel we've neglected our duty to a fellow fresh from 'home-and-mother influences' in permitting him thus to go astray. I'm not going to neglect my duty one day longer."

The pipe had almost gone out and he puffed desperately to rekindle it. His hearers were interested and in the interval applauded and complimented his oratory. The removal of the pipe was the signal that the communication of the plans was to begin and everybody came to order. He resumed: "To-night you see he's away as usual; and as it is early we have time to teach him a profitable lesson. I propose to scare him. We will make up some sort of beast that will give him a fright, and two of us underneath it will carry it to meet him. If he isn't cured of roving someone else can try some other medicine."

Sam and his chum, Jack McConechy, made the scareman, and when it was finished they could hardly walk for laughing. They knew that he laughs best who laughs last, and they only wondered how they could laugh more heartily at the last act of the drama, than they were now doing.

Jesse James (so named by the local scribe from the circumstance of his having snapped an unloaded gun at a fellow who had run off with his best girl) was returning home late. As he was going along near the made-up beast, his horse shied and refused to obey the reins. Jesse found out the cause of the faithful animal's discomfiture and the design of the affair, and then started for his home, so Chapman thought. Instead of taking the direct path he turned aside to tell me of the plot. He mentioned incidentally that they were a little afraid over there that the fellow had a revolver.

I told Jesse to tie his horse while I loaded a shot gun with two small charges of powder. We then marched to the scene of battle, and 100 yards from it I waited. It was quite dark but when Jesse came within range the gun went off just like a pistol. The scarers started to run. Chapman fell into a badger hole and threw up his hands, shouting: "Don't shoot any more." But he asked mercy from one who knew not its name, and a second shot rang out in the midnight air. He scrambled to his feet and never exercised them more violently than while he was running that quarter-mile.

Jesse and I returned in high spirits to the shanty where my friend and the Bluenose remained in such blissful ignorance that we did not dare to disturb it.

But the camp of the enemy was intensely excited. The first shot had alarmed them; the shout of surrender, which they distinctly heard, had given

them the idea that Chapman was wounded; the second shot made them certain that murder was being attempted. They rushed out of the shanty, demolished the scareman, and felt relieved when they received their companions safe and sound. Every man of them was for revenge, and they went into the house to deliberate. With the exception of Chapman (whose nervous system had sustained such a shock that he was forced to lie down on the bed from which a few hours before he had made his oration), the men remained standing. It was decided that the Nova Scotian should be haltered, the halter thrown over a beam, and when the scare had gone far enough his life was to be spared. While some one went for the rope, used for 'bucking' straw, in walked the doomed man with a pail of milk. His countenance betrayed no knowledge of the affair, much less any trace of guilt. They were completely dumfounded and sent some of their number over to our ranch for light. Chapman could not walk, but his pard, McConechy, came over to tell the story. We clenched our teeth in indignation as he proceeded, but when he told us he heard the bullet whistle past his ears the force of gravity was unequal to the occasion. Everything was explained and everybody put in good humor. I have seen water cooled by evaporation and I was impressed with its spiritual counterpart. The temper of these men was at boiling point, under extraordinary pressure, but the evaporation was so rapid that it cooled in almost no time. All recognized the justice of the scheme, and although Chapman felt annoyed at first, he was too generous to resent what had been done. He only said: "I never felt anything like it before and I hope I may not again." The Nova Scotian was permitted to become naturalized naturally.

THE ASSISTANT AND THE WOLF.

It was a surveying party in the west. One morning the assistant shouldered the gun and put a few shells in his school bag, with the field notes. About two o'clock he remarked to the boss that it looked pretty heavy going ahead, and the boss replied, "Ye—e—s! I guess you fellows might as well go to camp." You see, the assistant *stood in well*, for when the boss was sick the assistant could run the line and chain, and sometimes there are assistants who don't know any more about logarithms and triangles and theodolites than theologues about pedro.

The assistant had only one partridge, and so thought he would go home by the river. It was a mile and a quarter to the Ochre and the camp was two miles straight north on the bank. Just about ten yards from the bank, as he approached the

stream, he heard to his right, in the thick willow scrub, a nerve-quickenning cluck. Now a cut line in heavy timber with dense bottom is just a long lane 6 ft. wide. Therefore when the bird crossed the narrow opening of the line, like one of Rayside's shots, and dropped dead on the ice, the assistant merely said, "That stops that song and dance," and dropped out from the willows onto the ice to pick him up, but he remembers that moment along with two or three other choice moments, when for a fleeting second or two he felt as good a man as the best.

Well that counted partridge No. 2, and the assistant struck off to his left hand down the river to camp. He got into a covey of partridge—after getting a big white rabbit, with yellow ears and paws—and knocked over four. He had just one shell left and it was getting quite dusk, so he turned over to the river again. But taking a final glance around, he saw Mr. partridge No. 7 sitting about half way up a tall birch. He skirmished around to murder him and behold there was No. 8 on a branch near the top—and only one shell! He very cautiously lined them up, (they are tame at dusk) took a dead sure bead and missed.

That settled it, and he struck for camp at a lively clip. The river is about as wide as Princess St., often less, with heavy timber and very heavy scrub on the banks, so except on the cut lines there could be no such easy road to camp. About the time he thought he would soon catch sight of camp, the assistant's eye, trained to some extent for a tender-foot, noticed a bit of bank that seemed familiar, and looking closely saw a felled tree on the bank and then a line. Sufferin' humanity! only half way and he thought he had passed that line an hour before. He considered the advisability of going out that line to an old trail he knew and to camp that way, but that meant at least a mile and three-quarters, and maybe the one mile to camp by the river would'n't be more than two miles and the walking was good. So off he went down the river. He walked, and he walked, the stars came out, and he walked, he saw the river coming back past him on his left hand, about fifteen yards away, so he went over there and walked; then it came past him on his right hand, not far off, so he went over there and walked. Then he wondered if he did right; maybe a fellow might stray to the Riding Mountains instead of to that snug little 7 x 9 tent some twenty yards from the "dining car," where Joe Dufault was no doubt dispensing fried pork and hot tea and soup, and there he was pegging down that ribbon of ice, with bright enough stars over head, but with a sombre wall of bush on either hand, and an occasional yelp from a coyote, sounding from different sides as they ran

rabbits in the scrub. He didn't care for coyotes, but there were timber wolves; and he had never thought of them before. He had heard them and seen tracks, and the boss saw a couple in the summer, but no one except the cook (whom the outfit had fired) took any stock in wolves. But all the same the assistant wished he hadn't been such a blooming fool as to fire all his shells. He heard a yelp pretty close and though he knew it was only a coyote, he watched the bank narrowly. If you had asked him why, he would have said he was just watching the rabbits playing along the edge, because he had no shells, but he was really keeping a watch for wolves. "A watched pot boils slowly," and the assistant hoped this would never boil, but, bad luck to it, there just a little in front, on the right-hand bank, stood one in the shade of some over-hanging willows!

The assistant has owned up to being scared—badly scared—but he thought he would try a bluff. It wasn't a coyote—too big—the famous Canadian grey wolf, and as the wolf didn't turn tail he had to be bluffed. The assistant's father had some Jersey thoroughbreds and the bovine paterfamilias was used to scaring all strangers, and occasionally in his five-acre lot would come at the assistant, who was wont to stand till he came within fifteen feet and then give a jump and a yell that always stopped him. If he had thought of the famous yell of his Alma Mater he would have tried it perhaps, but fortunately for him the other came quicker and was more appropriate, for when he swung over to the right hand bank as he walked, just to work the bluff for all it was worth and deliver his best yell, a red calf trotted out on the ice. It belonged to one of the three squatters in those thirty-six square miles, and had strayed five or six miles from home by the river. If the assistant had only had some buckshot cartridges the wolf would have been veal.

POETRY.

GOD BLESS OLD QUEEN'S.

TUNE—God Save the Queen.

A LMA Mater of thee
In chorus glad and free
Of thee we sing,
And as of old our sires,
Tuned oft their Doric lyres,
So we too would aspire,
Tribute to bring.

Our fathers raised the song,
Their sons the theme prolong,
The chorus swell.
Roam we in foreign lands,
Or on our native strands,
We still join hearts and hands,
To wish thee well.

Fair wisdom crown thy brow,
O Queen's we pray that thou
Mayst e'er command
True men within thy halls,
True men without thy walls,
True men where duty calls.
A loyal band.

And now before we part,
Let's sing it from the heart,
God bless old Queen's!
And when we meet again,
We'll sing the old refrain,
Aye, sing with might and main,
God bless old Queen's.

Kingston.

H. HELOISE DUPUIS,

ON READING LAMPMAN.

The liquid beauty of a heart serene,
Whose grace the quiet bed of Nature, brought
In flowing accents to the surface mien,
Disturbed not by the eddying whims of thought,
Has in my soul a dream-awakening been
Of what to me in summer woods she taught,
And deep infused when all her garments green,
Her every sound with full import was fraught.
And as a leaf torn from its home away
May float the ripples of a woodland stream,
To feel anew in that calm pulsing rest
The gentle swaying of its native spray.
So felt I, and for a space did seem
Asleep again on Nature's soothing breast.

M. A. J.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AN open meeting of the A. M. S. was held on Saturday evening, March 31st, in Convocation hall, and a very fair attendance was present. Communications were read from Mrs. Dr. Saunders and from M. S. Burnette, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Workingmen's Social Science Club. The latter communication was an invitation to the society to address the club at some meeting in the near future. The communication was referred to the class in Political Science.

The following committee was appointed to take steps towards securing the immediate co-operation of the Æsculapian and Arts Societies in placing a brass in Convocation hall in memory of our late vice-principal, Prof. Williamson, viz: The President, and Messrs. J. R. Fraser, B.A., John Munroe and A. E. Ross, B.A. A grant of \$10 was made to aid in securing the tablet, payable to this committee on condition that at least \$25 be contributed from other sources.

On account of some difficulty which the society has experienced concerning bills that have been left standing from one session to another, the executive was instructed to endeavor to have all bills owing by the society presented for payment before the end of the academic year.

After the business of the evening was despatched an excellent programme was rendered, consisting of selections from the Glee and Banjo Clubs, recitations, and vocal and violin solos.

At the meeting of the society last Saturday evening, the song book committee reported progress. Several of the best collections of college songs have been secured and the committee are carefully making selections, and hope to have the material for the new Queen's University Song Book ready for publication some time during the next academic year. The award in the prize song competition was given for a song, entitled, "Queen's," by A. E. Lavell, B.A., an old Queen's graduate.

A resolution of condolence with the family of the late E. Ryerson, M.A., who has been was passed taking a post-graduate course at Worcester, Mass., since graduating here last year.

The Athletic Committee were instructed to secure estimates of the cost of laying out a lawn tennis court on the Campus and to report to the society.

Notice of motion was given that the society request the trustees of the university to take steps to procure better ventilation in the class-rooms of the Arts building. A motion will be brought before the society at the next meeting *re* the appointment of a musical committee of the A. M. S. on much the same plan as the athletic committee with certain funds at their disposal, and whose duty it will be to look after the musical interests of the university. The editor of the JOURNAL gave notice that at the next meeting he will move the appointment of a committee to select a journal staff for next year.

Pres. Farrell, as a member of the committee for securing a memorial brass in memory of Dr. Williamson, reported the action of the committee and recommended that the society advance \$10 in addition to its own subscription on the understanding that the Æsculapian Society be asked at its first meeting in the fall of '96 to make a grant for this purpose of the sum which this society advances in their behalf. The committee was instructed to inform the lady students and the students in Science that a subscription is on foot *re* the same, soliciting aid from the different societies of the university in this behalf. The Arts Society have already made a grant of \$25 towards this fund.

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting of Friday, 21st, was conducted by R. W. Geddes, who read a paper on "Contentment." He was followed by J. W. McIntosh, D. M. Gandier, and A. O. Paterson, who discussed some of the points suggested by the leader. The meeting was fairly well attended, considering the lateness of the term.

Y. W. C. A.

On the 13th of March a paper on "Contentment" by Miss McDowall was read to the Society. The following Friday Miss Ethel Mudie gave the last missionary address of the session, taking for her subject "My Sister's Keeper." The leader based her talk principally on the power of influence in the smallest details of life, and on the importance of realizing our responsibility in regard to those whom we have never seen and may never see. In every missionary meeting of the session these two thoughts have been most prominent.

The election of officers for the Y. W. C. A. took place on Friday, the 21st, after the usual meeting. The following are the names of officers for session 1897:

President—Miss Cameron.
Vice-President—Miss Henstridge.
Recording Secretary—Miss Mudie.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Bryan.
Treasurer—Miss McLennan.
Curators—Miss McDonald, Miss M. Miller.

Convenors of Committees: Programme Committee, Miss Murray; Missionary Committee, Miss Brown. Mrs. Leslie, (*nee* White) president of the Y. W. C. A. last session, was elected honorary president by acclamation.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESS.

On Sunday, 8th March, Rev. J. L. Gilmour, of Brockville, conducted the service in Convocation Hall, and spoke on the vision of Isaiah and its bearing on our times. After giving a comprehensive survey of the social and political condition of Israel and of the two great powers between which Israel lay, the speaker dwelt on the person and work of Isaiah, as seen in his divine call to the prophetic office. Three distinct truths were revealed in the vision of chapter 6: the sublimity and holiness of Jehovah, the function of man as a messenger of God, and the result of a faithful performance of the Divine commission. The first of these formed the basis of all Isaiah's later preaching, and is a truth we still need to emphasize. An undue exaltation of science, an inordinate desire for riches, and a grinding state of poverty alike require clearer conceptions of Jehovah. The earnest yearning after piety and the increased interest in theological study indicate a desire for a better knowledge of God which it is most encouraging to note.

Isaiah was chosen as a prophet to represent God to man. Then, as now, when God had a great work to do in the world He honored man by intrusting him with the task. The one who would thus represent God must see God and see himself. Like Isaiah, he must realize that only as the power of a holy God is revealed in him can he truly minister to

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

Mr. F. J. Pope, M.A. and Mr. D. McG. Gandier, B.A.
Marlowe's Faustus.....Mr. T. G. Marquis, M.A.

The meeting closed with prayer.

Our sanctum is grateful to J. C. Brown, B.A., for the gift of vols. 21 and 22 of the JOURNAL, bound together in cloth. The earlier volumes are on strike, demanding similar humane treatment. There will be no peace until their terms are complied with.



Alfred William Playfair. The Almonte champion, P. C.'s. greatest effort, the flaxen-haired youth who never told a lie, said his prayers, sloped a class, or missed an exam. Managing Editor of the JOURNAL, President of '96, 1st Vice-President of the A.M.S.

The subject of this sketch, whose popularity among his fellow-students is attested by the positions of honour he holds, is a product of Almonte High School, from which institution he matriculated four years ago with unrivalled honors. His course in college has been in perfect keeping with his success on that occasion, being marked by the winning of an unusually large number of scholarships. No man in Queen's is more deeply imbued with college spirit than Mr. P., who, while a most successful student, has fought many battles for the honor of Queen's on the football field, and has devoted himself earnestly to the performance of any duties imposed upon him by his fellow-students. He is a man of remarkably wide genius, can run a saw mill, manage a lumber shanty, conduct a river drive, and as the scarred and battered warriors of '98 can testify, is a fistic warrior of surpassing prowess. Tall, active and athletic, the most distinguishing feature in his personal appearance is the semblance of a maltese kitten which adorns his upper lip. But no sketch of this many-sided individual would be complete which failed to make mention of his ability as a vocalist. Marvellous indeed is his rendering of his favorite solo beginning with the touching and pathetic lines—

"My Mary Ann, my Mary Ann,
She ran away with the hired man,
And now right through my heart
You could drive a large wheel-barrow."

A. M. Robertson is like the wind, for we know not whence he cometh, nor whither he is going, but we do know that he came in with a lot of classes off, and is going to make a record for himself this spring. He hath a lean and hungry look for Mathematics, and 'tis said that he has his eye on the medal. At any rate he is a diligent and painstaking student, and is one of the stars in the Astronomy class. He boards about a mile from college, but nevertheless always covers the distance in three minutes, as it is one of his many principles never to walk slower than No. 19 street car. He says little but thinks much, makes no noise but works hard, and we are safe in saying that Queen's will have reason to be proud of him in the near future.

Walter Bryce, according to the most competent authority we are able to consult, was born at Keene, in the year 1792 A.D., but being in no sense a fast liver he is now only about 25 years of age. At the date of his birth Venus was in the ascendant, Mars was "on his ear," and Jupiter just recovering from an attack of grippe; consequently during his course his attention has been about equally divided among the fair sex, the rink, and a fractious moustache.

So assiduous were his attentions to these interesting and worthy subjects, that he rarely allowed his studies to interfere with his duties to them. He was fond of music and possessed a good voice. His best pieces were, "Mary and John," and "If you would only marry me I wouldn't care at all, If there never grew a praty in the town of Donegal." His rendition of these charming ballads has seldom been equalled and never surpassed. It is said that he could never go contentedly to bed until he had first played "a couple of tunes" on his violin. He now holds a good position on the teaching staff at Ridley College, St. Catherines. We wish him all success. "S'k'loo!"

J. Y. Baker hails from Glengarry, and never fails to remind one of the fact. Like all Scotchmen he is "canny," and this no doubt accounts for his record, namely, "The man against whom Cupid lays seige in vain." But for all this, certain ones who are in the inner circle of Jim's acquaintance, know he has a soft spot in his heart for the fair sex. He is not one of those men who are well known around the college, because he is not of a self-assertive nature; yet those who know him best feel the boon they have in his friendship. He is a good friend, a hail-fellow-well-met, with only one weakness, a persistency in skating alone, much to the disgust of certain young ladies. As he has been a good student we predict his success in the Spring, but hope to see him again in the Autumn when he enters the medical department.

Albert Brown, sometimes called Bertie Brown from Beachburg, is a lineal descendant of that Tom Brown who was once a school boy. He disclaims all connection with the Smiths, but admits that he is distantly related to that other great English family, the Jones. Since first he set forth to Queen's, a frightened freshman, he has wrestled manfully with "the invisible hand," Prof. Marshall's jokes and Nathan's grasp, of which latter he claims he knows the construction and use. We hope he is not deluded. Every fall he goes into the fray with the determination to win, and every spring he comes out smiling with the air of a man who has "passed," and we feel confident that this spring he will step out a full-fledged grad., with a bright future. But Albert, we must frankly tell you that you have not seen the full meaning of university life. Man, students included, is a social animal. No man should retire from the world, but should live in it and be of it. You have neglected too much college societies and college friendships, and that communion of soul with soul which the true student loves so much. Be warned in time. And now *pax vobiscum*.

W. Percy Fletcher, though not ostentatiously brilliant, covered four years' work in three and will be a B.A. no matter what the issue of pending examinations. All members of '96 remember with pleasure his solo in "Vive la Compagnie." Being a diligent student, a genial gentleman, sociable and faithful in his attentions to the sex, we confidently predict his success and happiness as a christian preacher.

Robert Geddes comes from Deseronto, and as might be expected, brings with him a large stock of confidence and ambition. He reads Honours in Classics and English and expects to graduate. He plays basket ball, sings, skates and studies. His chief sphere of activity is the Y. M. C. A. He will not leave us as he is booked for Divinity Hall.

Jack Munroe is a skater with female Methodist proclivities, and a musician of no mean order. Although his stagger, and swagger, and porter—all assumed—once frightened the servant lass, that is all past, and Jack is swiftly gravitating to the sober theologian state. His jollity, always within the bounds of propriety, has become more and more spiritualized and he is ever known as a man of open heart and ready hand.

Jack Craig is one of the quietest and most easy-going men in the college. He is taking a pass course and does not aim at distinction. He is a regular attendant at Hatch's "at homes," and does his duty as a chavalier gladly and gallantly, and almost impartially. He was first secretary of '96, and must have found the work too hard, for he has carefully avoided office ever since.

J. B. McDougall, of Almonte, (called Julius Cæsar for his nose's sake) is a devotee of the Classic Muse. He writes English verse modelled on one of the most popular of the old masters of English song. He is a diligent student as well as a brilliant scholar, and has failed to win distinction only because of an unfortunate weakness of the eyes. As he is destined for the pedagogue's chair, we shall hear of him ere long as a classics master or professor, unless he devotes himself entirely to poetry.

TOM'S BHOYS.

Mr. Editor:

I take me pin to till ye about the bhoys who are lavin' my superintendence. They are a tricky set of bhoys and raised cane at the dinner when I wasn't there. Since last year the advancements in medicine enables me to make a more penetratin exam. On some I have used the microscope and I'll show ye what I see under the low and high power.

See that fellow powrin' plashter on another fellow's hair. That is Randy McLennan. He is swifter than grased lightnin' on skates, and trickier at hockey than Old Nick in darkness. He is a member of ivery hockey and lacrosse team in the city and as far down as Coteau and as far north as the pole. Sassiety and gurruls have no attrakshun for him. Besides hockey and chatin' Joe Downing at whist, he spends his whole time at his books. This year he has pasht a host of exams, played hockey all over the States, and picked out a place for his midical practice next year.

That lonesome lookin' fellow is Wager. As he only came from Trinity this year, I'll give ye his pidigree. He is a widow and is fast losing his hair. He often goes away to see his sick mother, so he says, but I nos all about him, for shure when he comes back don't I hear him singin "Seein' Nellie Home." Thin for memory's sake he takes walks down by the garrison. He tells me he has no fear of midicine, but he hates pathology. Under low power I find him composed largely of round, fat cells. The savashus glands and hair follicles on his head are in a state of decay.

Tom Mooney like misilf is Irish. He is noted for everythin', long hair, hockey, football, chief justice, student and good fellow. He was captin' of the Limestone team last year which was batin 13 to 1, and since thin he plays hockey no more.

Under low power one can see a large heart, sound tissues and healthy brain. With high power one can see a large number of green cells, which show their Irish propinsities by attacking the Drummond cell when it appears. A dark substance is plentiful, which on clinical exam. I find to be nicotine.

What's thrump now? Joe Downing, B.A. Joe and I and two other fellows used to spend lots of time in the din. They tells me Joe wrote a book on How to Play Whist, but he comes to me yit for pinters. At the dinner he attempted a new line of work, makin, a spach, but he gave that up since he saw the principal. Joe attended every class where the roll is called, and in the spring passes iviry subject and well up at the top too. Low power shows a very nervous structure, especially at whist. High power shows a lot of dark substance which is nicotine.

James C. Gibson, M.A., after four years hard work is close to the midal. He has tried all my purscripshuns for growin' a mustache without success. My midical knowledge was severely taxed, so I sint him to the Principal, who has somethin' to start the hair. This hard work and disappointment has stunted his growth. The only bad thing I knows about him is that a suspicious looking kig addressed to him was sint to the college, and said to contain

beer. Of coorse I sint it back. The low power shows the organs and tissues to be reduced in size, but the high power shows healthy cells indicatin' no injury from bad habits as alcohol. No nicotine was found.

That small, quiet, good-looking bhooy is Charlie Hudson, sometimes called Lulu. The bhoys tell me Percy Bannishter is tachin him in midicine and therapeutics, but as Percy sees through colored glasses, I'm afraid that he may lead Charlie astray. When he intered first he practised high kickin' with Joe Brophy, but he has given up all frivolity except an occasional leap year dance. So I'm going to give my certificate that Charlie is of age, knows lots of midicine, and possissis my highest confidence. With this he will succeed because he is allus a favorite, stedly and attinds to his business.

Peter M. Campbell, B.A., and Benjamin Webster, B. A., are the tallest men of the year. They shmoke their own pipes, for howly shmoke I can't. They are careful studints, conscienshus workers and counted the bist men in the year. They present characteristic tonshurial habits. Both wear short hair on top. Ben has a very long mustasche, while Pete has very attraktiv sideboards. Ben attinds the Salvation Army, while Pete goes to St. James' at night. Ben belongs to Kingston, and Pete has a big interest in some of the people. Ben is an oratur born and they tills me he used to practise down by the shore, shoutin' agin the wind and waves. Pete is sicritary of the Æsculapian, and sits as quiet in the matin as he does in class when his feet reach down to the floor.

Arthur McLaren, Hugh Walker and Tom Kelly are heart brakes to me. The divil himself niver knows phwat they be up to, for where there is any divilmint, you're shure to find thim there. I mate thim at night, and they are nivr alone. In the mornin' they joke each other, but ye can't tell phwat they mane by the motion of their fingers. I go to the rink to kape my eye on Arthur. He seems to be larnin' some little girrur to skate. Hugh and Tom have a fondness for picnics and leap year balls.

H. Murray and Fred McDonald always go toghether. Fred is Herb's silent partnur, and shure one night whin I wint home he began to monkey with our ice waggin, but he'll till ye nuthin about it now. He sacrifices his own thoughts and actions to plase Herb. Herb is that sleek lookin', mouse-colored bhooy, who has bin vice-president of the Æsculapian, Justice in the Coort House, Surgeon, and the bhoys till me is likely to be medallist. They tills me he is A one at commurshal wurk, but Ford won't accept his resates.

J. P. McManus. I'm more feared of Jack than I iver was of the Rooshans in the Crimea war. You

niver knows where he is goin' to hit ye or what he is thinkin' about. I niver saw Bath, but I knows all about it from Jack, who thinks it is the centur of the univarse. He was Kinnidy's right hand man in football, but his nose played too far forward and he couldn't kape up to it. He has raised a fine crop of whiskurs to gain confidince in the Profs. and to bring him a degree. He took no spechial coorse but will be a good all-round docthur.

Mike McDermott stayed wid me two years and thin wint to Shicogy and came back a new bhooy. He tuk to football this year and was sint to the fince for hittin one of thim gintulmin cadets. By manes of the cathode ray I find his hair is parted strate over the longitudinal sinus, is not a wig and measures 3 feet long. His muscle fibres luk as if he had bin doin' pugilar training. His heart lies in a strate line wid the part in his hair. The duodenum was found to meshure 5 feet long and I was so surprised that I gave up the exam. Mike aspires for the medal in Doc. Moonduls class but does not like to be questioned.

Jesse Dunning, alias Hunt, and A. Mackie have not been long under my care. I've kept my eye on thim, but they are make as Moses round the college. Dunning seems to attend ivery class in college. The Dean thinks Mackie is an authority on gurruls, but take my word that Dunning knows twice as much, though he is an innocint lookin lad. Each will do well in his future coorse.

Alex. Embury, Etson Teepell, and Charlie Macpherson may seem too young to go into the wurruld but I have taken good care of thim. Besides I have been trying the latest "Coffee's Moustash Generatur" on thim, and already I see good results on Teepell. With the 'schope I find no sebashus gland and hair follikuls on Mack and Embury so I advised thim to stop the thrial for a few years.

Teepell is House Surgeon, has biniffitted grately by advice and is becomin more modest ivry day. In the Spring I'll sind him back to Watertown an A 1 docthur.

Embury has interviewed all the big min of the city: Col. Duff, MacIntyre, and Prin. Grant. Now he hopes to git a sartificate of good conduct from the ministhur of Sydenham. He tills me they have the best choir in the city there. When he leaves me he'll be able to resthore the dead.

MacPherson, so Doc. Soolivan says, is of a phlematic timpermint, whatever "in the wurruld" that manes, for I haven't come across it yit in midical rading. He is not a noisy bhooy and to my knowin' he has only bin out at night on the last two Soon-days. He has such power even now over sick people that even the soobs turn over when he inters the room.

PERSONALS.

A. A. Metcalfe, alias "Bill Nye," used to be more under my superintendence, but is not so bashful and modest since he went to the Hospital. Now he likes prominent places at lectures and operashuns. He is perfect at obstructin' the view at operashuns, and puttin' his arm around the neck of a patient, showin' a bit of practice in sum way or other: but of coorse he allus votes and talks on principal. He has steered a strate coorse around here, attended to his wurk, and now appears confident that he knows it.

W. H. Irvine, B.A. Billie can tache school, superintend an hospital, and git married whin he likes. He has tached half the bhoys here and most of the Profs. at skule. He is President of the Æsculapian Society, and whin I goes away home I laves him in charge of the bhoys. He don't play hockey, football or whist; nor does he dance or talk to the nurses, but he takes a quiet shmoke at home. Iverybody likes him and almost obeys him, and wishes him success.

J. Boyle, B.A. "Joe Bile," plays nine pins wid the stools, builds purrymids wid my tables, curls wid my spittoons, dances the Scotch fling, has taught Randy McLennan, and can do iverything in sports. I runs to the rooms whin I hears tables and stools dance and shlide, and fur two years nivr suspected Joe of doin' it. He has hoostled off his wurk in 3 years and is well prepared for a practice.

A. W. Irwin distinguished himself as Capt. of the Limestone Hockey Cloob and by his oratoric powers at the dinner last year. He retired from all sports this year, but was coaxed to referee the ladies' hockey match and to take one or two shates on the rink. He will be the only auburn-haired bhoys I'll find up for a degree.

J. Neish and W. Lyle were put under the cathode rays, but they went through Jim too quick and did not pinitrate Lyle at all, at all, so I got no results in either case. To the naked eye they are exact opposites. Jim bears all the burdens and cares of life while Billie has nun. Jim is of the Cannibals from Jamaica. He minds his own bizniss and attends to wurk, and only for sickness he wud have gone back to Jamaica with his M.D. last spring.

Billie tuk my advice and is now married. Shure you know I can tell them fellows afflicted with heart disease, and if it bothers them too much I takes them aside and tells them to go and settle it.

Howly shmoke, I saw lonesome looks on Callfas, Young, Lyle and Horsey at once and they went and settled the matter. But by the howly powers I have not seen Horsey yet. The others have stood well ever since.

Yir humble sarvint,

Tom.

About two years ago the Editor-in-Chief of the '93-'94 JOURNAL sanctioned the verse:

"Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will for a' that!
That kirk, and fee, an' fayre layde
Shall quick appear an' a' that."

Last November we learned that the pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Napanee was on his knees—tacking carpets. And on Thursday, 19th ult., Rev. W. W. Peck, M.A., LL.B., was married, at Toronto, to Miss Marguerite A. Swanzey, 553 Euclid avenue.

Furthermore, on Wednesday, 25th ult., James Leslie, agent of the Canadian Express Company in this city, was married to Miss Lizzie White, B.A.

The snow blockade shut out the cake from the *sanctum*, yet may the benediction of their Alma Mater rest upon the newly-married grads. forever.

It is our painful duty to chronicle the death of one of the cleverest of our graduates of '95—S. E. Ryerson, M.A. Entering Queen's with the class of '92, after a distinguished course at Orillia High School, Ed. was soon known as a brilliant student. After absence from college for a couple of years, he re-entered, graduating last spring with first-class honours in Mathematics. He was taking a post-graduate course at Clarke University, Worcester, Mass., when congestion of the lungs caused his death on 28th ult.

A good student of Mathematics, he could have excelled also in Classics or English Literature. He took a lively interest in athletics and all college affairs and was a most enthusiastic Queen's man. He was upright, warmhearted and unassuming, and many of his fellow-students have most kindly memories of him. His death is a warning to some to be more careful of the body. It calls all of us to cultivate that in his spirit which makes him live in our hearts. The sincere sympathy of Queen's is extended to the bereaved relatives.

EXCHANGES.

THE *University Monthly*, of New Brunswick University is a very welcome guest. In appearance and tone it is very quiet and Canadian, and not unlike our own UNIVERSITY JOURNAL. The college news is bright and racy. The literary articles are varied and interesting, but not very deep nor weighty, except a review of Mrs. Sophie M. A. Hensley's "A Woman's Love Letters," by Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, who greets the authoress as a new Canadian poet. The poetical contributions, "Beyond the Years," by Wm. Carman Roberts, "Arcadie," by G. E. Theodore Roberts, and "A November Vigil," unsigned, are above the level of undergraduate verse. They are all quiet, graceful

and elegant, the last being a pathetic "Lover's Complaint," the two former short, philosophic poems whose titles are fair indices to their style and matter.

The College Observer, published monthly at Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, P.E.I., is an unpretentious eight-page pamphlet, enterprising and quite readable. It is almost American in its progressiveness. An article headed "1916" in the "Looking Backward" style fortells the abolition of Greek and curtailment of Latin study. We commend the enterprise and hardihood of the *Observer*, and foretell that it will appreciate the wisdom of the ages, and advocate the retention of the classics in the college curriculum.

The *Collegian* of Mount St. Joseph College, Baltimore, is a welcome visitor. The winter crusade of our Hockey team has carried the name and fame of Queen's far south of the Old Ontario Strand. As the *Collegian's* exchange column is more sarcastic than considerate we may speak freely. The *Collegian's* vocabulary, grammar, spelling and punctuation are decidedly original and American. The articles are clear, all dealing with American subjects, and are, probably, very interesting to Americans. To us the most interesting feature is an article on "Authorship in the South Before the War." Mount St. Joseph College is conducted by the Xaverian brothers and resembles a Canadian high school rather than a college. "Special attention is given to mathematics and English (?) without neglecting the classics." We may hope then that the *Collegian* will gradually become more orthodox in etymology and syntax.

We are pleased to receive the *Pennington Seminary Review*. Pennington Seminary is a preparatory school for the University of Princeton, as well as a normal school and commercial college. As a high school paper, the *Review* is entirely admirable, and the local news is excellent and sometimes witty. But we think the *Review* is too ambitious. High school pupils are hardly capable of dealing with "True Courage," "The Danger of Instruction," "Is Ours the Greatest Age in History," and similar weighty subjects. Something of bombast and heroics—for which Mr. Carlyle is probably to blame—might also be profitable eliminated.

The *Review* is excellent of its kind, and deserves all praise, but the contrast between aim and achievement is very sadly felt.

The *Buff and Blue* is published semi-quarterly during the college year by the students of Gallaudet College, Washington, D.C., a deaf-mute college. Nothing literary is attempted, but the March number contains a remarkable article on the faculty of admiration, somewhat in the style of Carlyle,

with copious quotations. As a medium of college news the *Buff and Blue* is very bright and fluent, but if it be a faithful reflection of college life, learning must be a very unassuming quality at Gallaudet, which boasts thirteen societies, and whose lady students are athletes and gymnasts.

The *Lotus*, of Kansas City, is our latest visitor from the West. Though not published by any college, its purpose is to encourage original work by undergraduates in the West. It is artistic as well as literary, and contains some pretty but rather gaudy sketches. The poetry is not a brilliant success—under-graduate poetry seldom is. The prose tales are varied and original, but the style and matter do not commend themselves to us. The best feature is the critical commentary on current literature. It is published semi-monthly.

The surplus of last year's *Varsity* was \$200, not \$2.00.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

A LITTLE bird sends a report of the last meeting of the M.M.P.A. After voting \$10 to the JOURNAL as a slight token of the society's appreciation of the faithful record of marriages, elections and other protective bonds, the president presented his annual address. He expressed satisfaction with the unparalleled growth of the association since its inception, the number of felicitous unions consummated during the session, and the general interest awakened among the students in its most philanthropic projects. The babies' midnight choir has proved so attractive that the appliance for producing harmony out of infants' "crying for the light" will be patented, with a special view to its introduction into railway cars and steamboats. No "other language than a cry" is necessary for the most exquisite musical effects. The salary of the master of ceremonies should be quadrupled and the grand matchmaker granted a commission of at least 2½% on all wedding cake. The outlook for the future is very bright, '99 undergraduates in Arts, and all the Divinities but one, besides 59 Medicals, having filled in application forms. Of these 250 have proved satisfactory, and on a very modest calculation 200 will be admitted to all the rights, privileges and responsibilities of the order within the next four years. He recommended that Cupid should be furnished with a new bow, a pair of skates, a million X rays, as well as a tandem bicycle, that pneumatic tires be worn on all M.M.P.A. perambulators, that the outward aims and objects of the association be presented to the workingmen's club, that delinquent Profs. be severely and severally dunned, and that an inter-collegiate league be formed.



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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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IT is not without a sigh of relief that we lay down the pen. In the rush of the session, in the full flow of its life, the sense of service gave us gladness; but now that another class has been graduated and the student faces—more precious than we knew before—are greeting others in divers places, the staff of the present session would quickly wind up its estate and give way to others. We will not attempt now to sit in judgment on our work. Such as it was, we tried to render it heartily *gratis*, and we know we have our reward. We thank every student friend of the JOURNAL, and regret that it does not receive more general support from the student body, whose organ it is. However, that the list of students has broken past records is cause of congratulation. We owe especial thanks to James R. Fraser, M.A., for timely and cheerful editorial assistance. To those who contributed articles on life at other educational centres, we are much indebted. To each one who by criticism, suggestion, contribution, word of approval, or by any occult means, helped us in our work, we, appointed by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University, say: "Thank you, sir!"

To our successors we bequeath a surplus in cash, all the private advice requested, a piece of cake, the keys of office, and high hopes for greater things than the JOURNAL has ever attained. We have some reason for the hope that is in us, both because of the more or less distinguished ability of the members of the staff, (?) and because of the more perfect organization of the new staff. We have, therefore, much pleasure in introducing to the expectant throng: J. S. Shortt, B.A., as Editor-in-Chief; H. W. Bryan, M.A., as Managing Editor; Editorial Board: R. Burton and Miss Henstridge, Arts; E. C. Watson, M.A., Medicine; R. W. Brock, M.A., Science; J. M. Scott, '97, Business Manager; W. R. Tandy, '99, Assistant Business Manager.

The business manager hopes to hear from several of our subscribers before the twenty-fifth of May. His address is Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont. It is higher desirable that the affairs of each year should be closed up by the officials of that year.

CONVOCATION.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

ON Sunday, April 26th, a large audience in Convocation Hall listened with eager attention to the very eloquent sermon delivered by Rev. W. T. Herridge, of Ottawa. We are sure the JOURNAL will gratify the wishes of many readers by publishing it in full.

"*I exercise Myself*"—Acts 24 : 16.

In addressing to-day those who are about to go forth from these halls to the various practical tasks of life, I make no apology for offering you a plain discourse which has nothing distinctively academic about it. You have enjoyed for some years the advantage of learned and enthusiastic instructors, and if you have made use of your opportunity, it may be assumed that you leave this place not only equipped, but what is better still, trained in those habits of thought and in that disinterested love of learning which will make you diligent students down to the end of your days. Your work here has placed you on a vantage ground in comparison with many, and it will be your privilege to add lustre to your *Alma Mater* by the efficient discharge of the duties which now confront you in your chosen path of life. And in order to this, intellectual attainment, valuable as it is, will count for less than moral character. It is not simply what one knows, but the kind and quality of man who knows it, which determines worth and foreshadows destiny. The supreme goal of individual effort is here set forth by the Apostle when he says: "Herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offense toward God and toward men."

Attention has been frequently drawn to the fact that St. Paul's metaphors are chosen for the most part from the strenuous and heroic sides of life. To his thought, the Christian, so far from being an unnatural growth, or a cold and colorless nonentity, is the true type of man, pre-eminent in all manly qualities; a warrior who is not afraid to go forth to hazardous combat, trusting in his good sword, wielded by a strong right arm, to hew his way to victory; an athlete who submits himself to long and

severe discipline, having his muscles trained to endurance, that he may run and wrestle in the joy of his strength, and win the laurel crown. And so we find him constantly appealing to moral courage, as when he says to his young friend Timothy: "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ"; or again, "Exercise thyself unto godliness."

A well-known proverb assures us that "it is easier to preach than to practise." Perhaps, a still better statement of the case would be that it is even harder to practise than to preach, for preaching is hard enough, and if anyone thinks it is not, let him try it month after month and year after year. We need to be inspired by example. We need also to be inspired by precept, and it is a noble task to stir up, by ringing words of earnest sincerity the highest faculties of our nature. The ideal of life thus set forth by any ardent mind may well be in advance of personal attainment; but the whole current of action must tend that way, or mere words will be almost valueless.

And it is this union of practice with theory which gives such force to the teaching of the Apostle Paul. We are apt to think of him as so absorbingly devoted to his great mission that virtue became a kind of second nature without any trouble at all. But if we study his letters, we shall find that this opinion is scarcely confirmed by them. It is true, indeed, that he possessed a sensitive conscience which kept him from the grosser forms of evil; but he was a man of the nervous, impulsive temperament—a good temperament to have if you can manage it, but by no means an easy one to manage. If we suppose that Paul was a narrow fanatic, who had neither eyes nor ears for anything outside his special enthusiasm, we have failed to comprehend the many-sidedness which gives him a place among the world's great reformers. His tremendous power of concentration was the result of deliberate training. His bodily presence, he tells us, was weak, and his speech contemptible; but what there was of him was alive at all points, and there was a great deal of him too when you looked below mere superficial appearances. He was a close student, yet not a recluse; a mystic, but not an idle dreamer. That fiery zeal which once persecuted the church burned within him to the end, and while it enabled him to perform herculean labours for Christianity, necessitated that continuous self-discipline which should round and complete them all. His emotional nature was not less strongly marked than his intellectual, and he had to buffet his body and bring it into bondage, lest having preached to others he himself should be rejected.

It may be some comfort to know that one whose name has become immortal through his devoted

Christian life and labors did not by any means consider himself removed beyond the ordinary weaknesses and temptations of humanity. Goodness is not an official perquisite. It is not the property of a class. Even an apostle may fall. None are exempt from the friction of some kind of trial which will test the strength of manhood. Virtue is not an accident, but an achievement. It will not come by chance. It will not come by lazily wishing for it. It will not come by the vain attempt to prolong the period of unconscious innocence. To know the difference between right and wrong, to feel, perhaps, a strong impulse towards the wrong, yet none the less to do the right, that is virtue. And such a triumph, it goes almost without saying, must involve constant self-discipline. Many tendencies of our own nature rise in rebellion against it. Many of the world's maxims laugh it to scorn. We shall not glide into the kingdom of heaven as a vessel with fair wind and clear sky glides into harbour. Through storm and stress, by rocks and quicksands, in the starless night, as well as in the radiant moon-tide, the ship of life pursues her perilous way. It is no sinecure to be a Christian. Sometimes the ideal seems like a vanishing *Ignis Fatuus* which mocks the ardent pursuer.

"We do not see it where it is,
At the beginning of the race;
As we proceed, it shifts its place,
And where we looked for crowns to fall,
We find the tug 's to come, that's all."

Nor is there anything anomalous about this. We admit the necessity for a certain amount of physical exercise in order to the very maintenance of life. There is a wide-spread passion for certain kinds of athleticism. Though the ancient glory is gone, Greece has recently made an almost pathetic effort to revive the splendour of the great Olympiads. Even some seats of learning are as well known from the successes on the campus as from the culture of the class rooms. And though, possibly, we may sometimes go too far in these matters, the roughness of our favourite sports is itself a tribute to the firm-set, stalwart young manhood which loves to revel in them. It is a good thing for the world that some voices, at least, can grow hilarious over a football struggle, and shout themselves hoarse in the wild delight of victory. We must all have some physical exercise if we are to maintain our vigour. There is no need to fall into vicious courses. Simple neglect of the bodily demand for fresh air and motion and some variety of discipline is sure, in the long run, to have a bad effect upon us.

Not less imperative is some measure of mental exercise. There is, no doubt, much difference of intellectual gifts among men, but there is still greater difference in the use made of what they have. God

has condemned no one to absolute stupidity. That comes from the gradual unmaking of an originally divine handiwork. If the finer sides of life are a blank to any, the fault is largely their own. You can soon tell whether a man has cultivated exact and careful habits of reflection or not; whether he has learned off, like a school boy, his lesson; whether he really thinks, or only thinks that he thinks. We all have room for some regret over the wasted hours that might have made us wiser men. For the brain in this regard is just like any other part of the body; that if you exercise it aright, it grows more vigorous; if you neglect it, it falls into atrophy and decay.

Is it not natural, then, to suppose that the same law which obtains in the physical and mental realm will obtain likewise in the moral realm, and that there, too, strength will come only through strenuous and constant self-discipline? Even if there were no such thing as evil in the world, I don't know that we could afford to go about in *deshabille*. In any case, it seems to me, that mysterious narrative of Jacob wrestling with the angel would fitly image the struggle of the finite spirit, not, indeed, to avoid the lowest penalties, but to attain the highest rewards of life. Even Jesus Christ knows the meaning of certain kinds of temptation, and—reverently let us say it—exercised Himself unto godliness. Is it likely, then, that we frail, erring men in the midst of surroundings not always favourable to growth in righteousness will escape the need of constant effort to keep our moral fibre firm and strong, that we may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all to stand?

The word which Paul here used when he says, "I exercise myself," is a most suggestive one. From it are derived our English words "ascetic" and "asceticism," and the curious thing is that while these words usually imply abstinence from ordinary methods of living and the ordinary interests of humanity, this is not at all the idea which Paul wishes to convey. Some words lose caste in the course of time and fall away from their true significance, and this word "ascetic" is one of them. In its original sense it had nothing to do with the soured visage which affects to despise this present world, and gives itself over to fruitless reverie upon the joys of heaven. It is so much easier to adopt a change of method than a change of principle. But "life develops from within." The real strength of the Puritan lay not in his clothes, but in his conscience. Paul's asceticism was the asceticism of the soldier, who, with steady perseverance, trains himself for the noblest tasks of manhood; and because some men have mistaken the issue, and imagined that the less they had to do with ordinary affairs the better for them, that is no reason why we

should miss the great truth that self-discipline is absolutely necessary to the development of individual character, and that the best place to acquire that discipline is in healthy contact with our fellows amid all the varied scenes of earthly life.

When Paul tells us to put off "the old man with his deeds," he does not mean that we are to put on the old woman. The idea undoubtedly exists in some minds that if youth wants to have its fill of living, it had better postpone the adoption of Christian principles to some more convenient season. And, perhaps, the cant and sour visage and portentous piety which, now and then, are seen in the church may be in part responsible for such an error. Young men are not likely to be attracted by stock phrases which have come to mean nothing, nor by mournful goody-goodyism, nor by Pecksniffian saintliness. Christianity is, indeed, "the higher life." But if, in order to obtain the higher life, we must needs affect contempt of everything that has to do with mundane affairs, then give me the lower, the life in which I can feel playing around me the fresh time-breezes, where I can move about, sometimes falling, sometimes overcoming, yet with a heart that beats in sympathy with all that is best and noblest, and that feels some throb of genuine comradeship with my fellow-toilers throughout the world.

It is by such self-training as this in life's arena that wisdom, in every age, has been justified of her children. It has a naturalness about it which cannot but appeal to every earnest mind. We know perfectly well that we cannot get along anywhere without some attempt to govern ourselves, and to bring out the powers which often lie dormant within us. And this effort must not be a spasmodic one. "I keep exercising myself," said the Apostle. We all have our "off" days when it is hard to work, hard to think, and, perhaps, harder still to be good. Virtue seems to clamor, at times, for a short vacation, and to chafe against the monotony of right-doing. We would like an occasional slippered ease after the long watchfulness and prayer lest we enter into temptation. Possibly we cannot always be at our best in the matter of moral achievement any more than in other things. But, O let us take care that we are never our worst! For amid all our changing moods the moral law runs on in unbroken continuity, and it is at the very time when we feel it irksome that we most need to exercise ourselves to the triumph of obeying it.

And if any one does not find it hard, sometimes at least, to control the baser forces within him, he has either reached a high rank of sainthood, or else he has ceased to be alive at all. But this is to be remembered, that the more moral exercise we take,

the easier will become the noblest tasks of life, until at length we learn to do them half unconsciously. The antagonism between duty and inclination will disappear as character is perfected, and the sense of burdensome restraint be lost in the glad fulfilment of the law of liberty. An athlete in good training can accomplish feats of endurance which would be fatal to anyone out of practice. An habitually studious mind will revel in difficult problems which to others would be a bore. We don't need to be told what it means to lose the power of self-discipline. We see too many instances alas! of the results of ungoverned appetite and passion. Very pale their faces rise before us now, the faces of our comrades who have sinned and suffered, and with their wasted hands they warn us away from that awful abyss where they found nothing but ruined hopes, blasted reputations, and, perhaps, a dishonoured and untimely grave. Let us "see life" by all means. But be sure that it is "life" we are seeing, and not its hideous caricature. No one really sees life who enters upon a career of ignoble pleasure, or stands near by to see how others do it. You see something, it is true; but not life. You see rather death masquerading in the stolen garments of vitality. I can imagine that He who once wept over Jerusalem would look with a heavy sigh upon such a fatal blunder. "Alas! he has never seen life. And yet the Son of Man came that he might have it more abundantly."

For the Gospel of Jesus is not a mere device for keeping us out of hell. It will not be content simply to lop off this or that destructive folly, and thus give us a trim exactness which satisfies social opinion, and aids our worldly welfare. It does, indeed, save us from something, but it equally saves us *to* something. It works from within, regenerating the whole nature, raising us to a place among God's chivalry.

"Not like the men of the crowd
Who all around me to-day
Bluster or cringe, and make life
Hideous, and arid, and vile;
But souls tempered with fire,
Fervent, heroic, and good,
Helpers and friends of mankind."

There is a mediaeval legend of a saint to whom the evil spirit appeared clad in royal robes and crowned with a jewelled diadem, and said: "I am the Christ; I am descending to earth, and I desired first to manifest myself to thee." The saint kept silence for awhile, and looked, and then said: "I will not believe that Christ is come *save* in that form in which He suffered. Show me the prints of the nails." How many ask now for the print of the nails as the proof of that struggle and suffering which is the mark of the true Christian everywhere? In an age when Christianity means to some little

more than the emotional and aesthetic side of an elaborate civilization; when luxurious worship on the one hand and dogmatic repose on the other delude men into the belief that there is nothing left to do but fall into line with their fellows; when creed counts for so much and conduct counts for so little; when religion is chiefly praised because it is restful, and soothing to our delicate sensibilities—in such an age. I say, it may be well for us to remember that Christianity without self-discipline is shorn of its grandeur and its power, that we are called to constant exercise in the soul's gymnasium, accepting with joy the inevitable order of all true progress,—first, the conflict, then, the victory; first the cross, and then the crown!

He is, indeed, to be envied who stands in the vigorous ardour of youth so near the threshold of another century.

"Let the great world spin forever down the ringing grooves of change," provided it finds us intelligent to apprehend the meaning of these changes, and quick to seize the golden opportunities which they bring with them. The time has passed, if ever there was such a time, when almost any kind of work will find its recompense. In every sphere of life, competition grows keen, and, in the long run, it is a case of "the survival of the fittest." There is no room for those who are not properly equipped for the discharge of duty, or who have dissipated their strength by vice and idleness. But there is room and there always will be room for the best young men and the most worthy; for those who have learned to respect themselves; for those who, discerning the dignity of existence, have found some true task in life, and are prepared to pursue it to the end. However crowded the plains may be by a motley company without strength and without ambition, there is no jostling on the hill-tops. If you want plenty of elbow-room, it is only a question of climbing.

I appeal to you, then, my brothers, as you go forth from these halls, rightly to use the powers which God has given you. Put away all meanness and hypocrisy, all sloth and enfeeblement. Gird your loins to the heroic task of achieving for your native land a true and permanent renown. For the sake of the hearth-stone which once sheltered your childhood; for the sake of the mother-love which, of all earthly loves, endures the longest; for the sake of the best instincts of your own nature; for the sake of the Christ who still, as in the olden time, looks upon youth with eyes of Divine sympathy, listen not, I beseech you, to the voice of temptation, however seductive may be its call, contend stoutly against every foe which assails your moral freedom, and let God and His angels behold a glorious and decisive triumph—the triumph of a man!

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

Only one valedictory was delivered this year, that on behalf of the final class in Divinity, by R. F. Hunter, B.A. The gallery was as appreciative as ever, and under the trying circumstances, the valedictorian quite sustained his reputation as a gladiator of elocution. He praised the educational methods of Queen's as tending to develop each man along the line of his own mental and spiritual constitution, cultivating self-reliance, while producing even in graduating classes a sense of insufficiency and dependence.

Would that it could be said of us,

"That we did travel on life's common way
In cheerful godliness, and yet our hearts
The lowliest duties on themselves would lay."

Two honor courses in Divinity were recommended, one in Oriental languages and the other in Theology. Appreciative reference was made to the course in Elocution by Rev. Mr. Carruthers, of New Glasgow, N.S., the lectures of Dr. Begg and Prof. McNaughton, and the Alumni Conference. The Valedictorian concluded with tender farewells to professors, citizens and fellowstudents.

The unveiling ceremonies were most impressive, deep solemnity pervaded the Hall while the Principal, with emotion which he could scarcely restrain, said:

"Mr. Chancellor, we have met to-day under a sense of overwhelming loss, which fills every heart with a sorrow that leaves no room for any other feeling. It is not only that Dr. Williamson has gone from us, and that Drs. Fenwick and Saunders have been cut down at noon-day. Of these I shall not speak, because others have been appointed to refer to them, when unveiling the memorials which the students have, with true piety, provided to commemorate their services. The spirit of the students is altogether admirable, and nothing shows more clearly the wisdom of acting up to that principle of self-government which characterizes the whole administration of Queen's. We trust the students, and surely the trust is vindicated by the results. Their regard for their professors is signally shown in these beautiful and permanent memorials which are to be unveiled and presented to-day. We have sustained other losses equally great. Chief among these was that caused by the death of Rev. D. J. Macdonnell. What a noble life he lived! His influence over others was due to his astonishing unconsciousness of his own goodness. His example inspired others to acts of liberality, of which they would otherwise have scarcely dreamed. Though dead, he speaks to thousands. One word to the students. Let us so live that when our brief day is over, our memory shall abide, an inspiration to

those who shall follow us in these halls. Let the day of our death be the beginning of true life in the heavenly places, and here also."

He said that it would not do to forget those who built the foundation of the institution to which we are so much attached. He referred to the Hon. William Morris, whose portrait he unveiled, who at one time conducted a business at Perth, locating there about the year 1816, and was for a number of years member of parliament for Lanark county. At the time of the clergy reserve controversy, about 1836, he was chosen by the Canadian branch of the Church of Scotland in the interest of the colonial branch. So successfully did he fulfil his mission that when the church decided to found a college here, where students could be prepared for the ministry, he was again chosen to represent the church in the matter. About 1840 he went to England and received from the British government a royal charter for the establishment of the institution, and also received from Her Most Gracious Majesty permission to dedicate it in her name. When the college was opened in 1842 he was first chairman of the board of trustees. He was the father of the late Hon. Alexander Morris, late Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, and of J. A. Morris, Q.C., Montreal.

Rev. S. H. Goold said he considered it an honor, on behalf of those for whom he was privileged to speak, to present a portrait of a benefactor of mankind. He referred touchingly to the late Dr. K. N. Fenwick, whose portrait was unveiled. The speaker touched upon the zeal, energy and skill of the skilful professor, whose portrait was presented to the Alma Mater that claimed him as a son.

In the name of the medical students and on their behalf, Dr. Herald presented the portrait of the late Dr. Saunders, referring to him as one who had a high ideal of the work in which he was engaged. The Chancellor gratefully received both portraits on behalf of the university.

J. M. Farrell uncovered the brass memorial tablet erected to the memory of the late Dr. Williamson, saying as he did so, that deceased was a man who saw the institution, with which he was connected for over half a century, grow from infancy. During these long years he had endeared himself to every student who had entered Queen's. He was a man of wide learning and at one time and another had filled nearly every chair in the university. But it was the personality of the man which endeared him to the students, whose friend he ever was. His popularity was manifested by the fact that all classes of students subscribed for the brass memorial tablet erected to his memory. On it these words are inscribed: "In loving memory of Professor James Williamson, D.D., long known as the students'

friend. Born in Edinburgh, Scotland, October 19th, 1806; entered on his duties in this university October 4th, 1842; carried from this hall to his last resting place, October 1st, 1895. Erected by the students, 1895-'96."

THE GREAT DAY.

Wednesday was an ideal day for Convocation, and the spirits of students and graduates were as bright and genial as the weather. Many members of the graduating classes had their joy increased by the presence of friends or relatives who had come to see them lauded, and Kingston's fair daughters beamed with sisterly affection upon the fellows who were not thus favored. The members of Convocation bore themselves with their usual dignity and serenity. It seemed hard to realize that these staid fathers, who scarcely deigned to smile at the sallies of wit (?) from the gallery, had any affinity with the raw produce assembled there. Nevertheless it is out of this semi-chaotic and riotous mass that members of Convocation are evolved, and if the truth were known it would be found that the platform under its wise and sober exterior cherished a kind of envy of the gallery, with its almost lawless exuberance of animal spirits. On the whole the boys acquitted themselves creditably, although their inability to hear the Chancellor led to a restiveness that manifested itself in a few ill-timed interruptions. However, nobody who knows the attachment of the students to their professors will suspect for a moment that any disrespect to the memory of deceased professors was intended, or that the boys were not in full sympathy and accord with the Chancellor's tribute to those who have passed away since the session began. The Chancellor's reference to the departed was made immediately after the opening prayer by Rev. W. T. Herridge.

Then came the announcement of scholarships and prizes, the presentation of medals and the conferring of degrees in Arts, Divinity, Medicine and Law.

These were memorable moments to the recipients, busy ones for the Chancellor and Profs. Marshall and Dupuis, and the interests of the gallery was as great as its expression was untrammelled.

Then the honorary degrees were conferred. Rev. A. McColl, of Chatham, Ont., was presented to the Chancellor by Prof. Mowat for the degree of D.D. Mr. McColl was one of the first students of Queen's. He has long been a lover of books and is a man of large and varied knowledge.

The degree of D.D. was also conferred on Rev. W. P. Begg, of Nova Scotia, favorably known to the divinity students of this session. After a brilliant course at Glasgow, Mr. Begg came to this country

in 1871 and is now known as a thinker and writer of merit.

The degree of LL.D. was conferred on Prof. Fletcher, of Toronto University. He was presented to the Chancellor by Professor McNaughton, who spoke enthusiastically on the professional distinction of and literary ability of Mr. Fletcher. He alluded to the distinguished course taken by him as a university student and his diligent study of higher literature since, which has made him a master of the subject and put him in the foremost rank of lecturers and teachers. The enthusiasm of the students, both at the appearance of their former beloved teacher, and during the remarks of his equally popular presenter, showed that the estimation in which he was held, even his severance from them could not lessen.

The animated, generous speech of Professor McNaughton and the reply of Prof. Fletcher, clothed in choice language, were about the richest things of the day.

Prof. Dupuis next introduced Mr. William Saunders, Director of the Dominion Experimental Farm.

Dr. Saunders spoke briefly, acknowledging the honor done him by the senate, and stating that he understood it as a compliment paid to the cause of agriculture. That calling formerly had been neglected, he said, but now justice was being done to it.

Prof. Fowler introduced Mr. James Fletcher, F.L.S., F.R.S.C., Dominion Entomologist, Ottawa.

Dr. Fletcher responded briefly, thanking the Chancellor and senate for the honor conferred upon him.

The last degree conferred was that on Mr. A. T. Drummond, of Montreal, who was presented by Principal Grant, who said he took pleasure in presenting a member of convocation, a graduate, a benefactor and a trustee of Queen's, as worthy to receive one of the highest honors that it is in their power to bestow.

Mr. Drummond's reply was brief, and the proceedings of Convocation closed.

CONVOCATION CRUMBS.

"Patience where there is frequently great need" (viz., in teaching classics).—Prof. McN.

"Fine enthusiasm for culture."

"Twenty years of age and never kissed."—Dick Clarke (in the gallery) to his friend Ernie Day.

"By Jouve."—C. McN-b.

"Si quaeris monumentum, circumspice."—Prof. F. re Prin. Grant.

"Sat fortuna domus avi numerantur avorum." Kindly translated by Prof. F. thus: May the institution long flourish and count among her children sire, grandsire and son."

"Undiminished numbers, order and vivacity."

GRADUATES 1896.

M.A.

J. C. Brown, B.A., Williamstown; J. R. Conn, Ottawa; A. E. Day, B.A., Kingston; Agnes J. Griffith, Brockville; R. Herbison, Sand Bay; R. C. Hiscock, Kingston; R. D. Menzies, B.A., Glen Tay; J. R. Moore, Brockville; W. B. Munro, Almonte; C. R. McInnes, Vankleek Hill; F. Playfair, Playfair; A. M. Robertson, Newburgh; J. H. Turnbull, Orangeville; A. R. B. Williamson, B.A., Kingston; H. C. Windel, Pontypool.

B.A.

H. S. Berlanquet, Admaston; A. H. Brown, Beachburg; W. Bryce, Keene; C. D. Campbell, Dunvegan; Jennie Carswell, Renfrew; W. H. Cram, Carleton Place; W. P. Fletcher, Newmarket; Therese Fowlds, Hastings; F. P. Gayin, Galt; R. W. Geddes, Deseronto; J. Gilfillan, Bowmanville; Edna Griffith, Sydenham; Toshi Ikehara, Tokyo, Japan; R. M. Irving, Riverside, Cal.; W. Irwin, Listowel; C. P. Johns, Kingston; W. M. Kannawin, Shelborne; J. L. Millar, Brighton; J. D. Miller, New Westminster, B.C.; M. C. Mills, Lindsay; J. B. McDougall, Blakeney; G. A. McIntosh, Vancouver, B.C.; K. G. MacLean, Arnprior; Bertha Neilson, Wilton; E. North, Young's Point; Susan C. Polson, Kingston; E. Rayside, South Lancaster; A. C. Spooner, Latimer; E. J. Stewart, Renfrew; W. M. Whyte, Pakenham; W. Young, Kingston; W. H. Maudson, Manitou, Colorado.

LL.B.

W. B. Munro, M.A., Almonte; A. Haydon, M.A., Almonte; J. A. C. Cameron, B.A., Cornwall; C. McIntosh, D.C.L., Carleton Place.

D.Sc.

Rev. A. A. McKenzie, M.A., B.Sc., St. Stephens, N.B.

B.D.

J. A. Claxton, B.A., Inverary; K. J. McDonald, B.A., Big Harbor, N.S.

TESTAMURS.

E. C. Currie, Sonya; K. J. McDonald, B.A., Big Harbor, N.S.; A. J. McMullen, B.A., Cowal; C. G. Young, B.A., Carlow.

M.D. & C.M.

J. Boyle, B.A., P. M. Campbell, B.A., J. J. Downing, B.A., A. Embury, J. C. Gibson, M.A., H. N. Gillespie, C. H. Hudson, W. H. Irvine, B.A., A. W. Irwin, A. W. Jones, W. B. Kayler, W. D. Lyle, A. A. Metcalfe, T. T. Mooney, H. G. Murray, J. F. Macdonald, C. MacPherson, E. W. Teepell, B. E. Webster, B.A.

MEDALS IN MEDICINE.

H. G. Murray, P. M. Campbell, B.A.

HOUSE SURGEONS.

C. B. Dyde, B.A., V. Barber, J. Boyle, B.A., G. W. Mylks.

SCHOLARSHIPS IN THEOLOGY.

Anderson, No. 1, \$40, 1st year Divinity—James R. Conn, M.A., Ottawa.

Anderson, No. 2, \$40, 2nd year Divinity—George E. Dyde, B.A., Kingston.

Anderson, No. 3, \$20, 3rd year Divinity—James R. Fraser, M.A., Lorne, N.S.

Glass Memorial, \$30, Church History—Robert Herbison, M.A., Sand Bay.

Toronto, \$60, 2nd Hebrew—Mathew H. Wilson, B.A., Renfrew.

St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, Old and New Testament Exegesis—D. McG. Gandier, B.A., Newburg.

St. Paul's Church, Hamilton, \$50, 3rd Hebrew and Chaldee—K. J. Macdonald, B.A., B.D., Big Harbour, N.S.

Rankine, \$55, Apologetics—J. W. McIntosh, M.A., Martintown, and A. D. McKinnon, B.A., Lake Ainslie, C.B.

Leitch Memorial, No. 2, \$80—Andrew C. Bryan, B.A., B.D., Kingston.

Spence, \$60, tenable two years—Robert Young, B.A., Trenton.

Sarah McClelland Waddell Memorial, \$120—W. H. Murray, Peterboro.

Mackie, \$25 in books for the best examination in Driver's Old Testament Introduction—K. J. Macdonald, B.D., Big Harbour, N.S.

James Anderson, Bursary, \$30, Gaelic—J. McKinnon, B.A., Strathlorne, C.B.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES.

Gowan: by the Hon. Senator Gowan, LL.D., for the best collection of Canadian plants—Albert E. Attwood, Ottawa.

Nicholls Foundation Scholarship for Post-graduate Study—J. H. Turnbull, M.A., Orangeville.

The Hon. Wm. Morris—Colin G. Young, B.A., Carlow.

MEDALS.

Latin—Alfred W. Playfair, M.A.

Greek—Henry C. Windel, M.A.

Moderns—Sophia E. Marty.

English—Robert Burton.

History—James C. Brown, M.A.

Mathematics—Alexander M. Robertson, M.A.

Philosophy—J. H. Turnbull, M.A.

Political Science—James R. Conn, M.A.

Chemistry—Robert C. Hiscock, M.A.

Biology—J. R. Moore, M.A.

HONOR LISTS.

Latin—Final honors, Division I., F. Playfair, A. O. Patterson, E. J. Stewart. Division II., J. B. McDougall, R. W. Geddes, P. W. Currie, Miss K. Beaton, H. S. Berlanquet.

Latin—First year honors, Division I., N. M. Leckie, K. Neville, H. M. Nimmo, J. C. Smith. Division II., J. H. Dolan, A. A. McKibbin, J. Wallace, T. Fraser. Pass, Miss F. Stewart.

Greek—Final honors, Division I., H. C. Windel. Division II., C. D. Campbell, H. S. Berlanquet, R. W. Alcombrack, J. B. McDougall, R. W. Geddes, E. J. Stewart.

Greek—First year honors, Division II., J. Wallace, N. M. Leckie, J. C. Smith, J. H. Dolan, D. H. Laird, H. M. Nimmo, A. A. McGibbon, Rhoda Mills.

Philosophy—Honors, Division I., J. H. Turnbull, R. Herbison. Division II., G. R. Lang.

Botany—Second year honors, Division I., J. R. Moore, Fred. P. Gavin, J. F. Power, R. Meade. Division II., J. Gilfillan, W. R. Baker.

Botany—First year honors, Division I., Thomas H. Furlong, John K. Johnson, Robert Hodgson, M. R. Reid, Edwin North, John A. Taylor. Class II., H. J. Clarke.

Political science honors—Class I., J. R. Conn, W. B. Munro. Class II., J. R. Hall, W. M. Kellock, R. C. McNab, F. A. McRae, J. L. Millar, J. D. Miller, D. A. Volume.

Physics—First honors, Class I., A. M. Robertson, W. C. Baker. Class II., H. S. Baker, R. W. Anglin. Class III., C. L. Fortescue, W. H. Collier.

Chemistry—Final honors, Class I., R. C. Hiscock, A. R. Williamson. Class II., John McVicar.

Mineralogy—Final honors, R. C. Hiscock.

Qualitative Analysis, Science Specialists—Class I., T. H. Furlong, H. J. Clarke, R. T. Hodgson, P. M. Thompson, W. Young, J. C. Collinson, Will. C. Rogers, J. K. Johnson, M. R. Campbell. Class II., C. M. Stratton.

Mineralogy and blowpipe analysis—Class I., J. K. Johnson, R. T. Hodgson, P. M. Thompson, Will. C. Rogers, J. C. Collinson, T. H. Furlong, M. R. Reid. Class II., J. G. Cummings, M. R. Campbell, H. J. Clarke. Class III., E. Rayside.

Animal biology—Final honors, Class I., J. R. Moore, A. R. Williamson, John F. Power, R. Meade, R. D. Menzies. Class II., Fred. P. Gavin, Sidney E. Porter.

Animal biology—Preliminary honors, T. H. Furlong, J. K. Johnson, M. R. Reid, R. T. Hodgson, John A. Taylor, James Gilfillan.

French—Final honors, Class I., S. E. Marty, C. P. Johns, A. Griffith. Class II., A. C. Spooner, J. Cameron, S. L. Cloney, M. E. Munro, H. G. McPherson.

French—First year honors, (as pass) Class III., F. Stewart.

German—Final honors, Class I., S. E. Marty, A. Griffith. Class II., A. C. Spooner and C. P. Johns.

Italian—Honors, Class I., A. Griffith, S. L. Cloney, S. E. Marty, M. E. Munro, J. Cameron. Class II., C. P. Johns, H. G. McPherson, V. B. Smith, A. C. Spooner.

Mathematics—Final honors, Class I., A. M. Robertson, C. R. McInnes. Class II., E. Griffith.

Mathematics—Preliminary honors, A. Mortin, H. H. Black, J. G. Cummings, M. D. Millar.

The following have passed in particular subjects:

Algebra, R. Galbraith. Trigonometry, C. Fortescue, T. Kennedy, R. Galbraith, R. W. Anglin, S. W. Mathews. Modern geometry, T. Kennedy. Solid geometry, T. Kennedy, A. Scott.

History—Final honors, Class I., J. C. Brown, R. F. Hunter, H. H. Burgess, Miss Susie Polson. Class II., Miss Ethel McDowall, Miss Ethel Lindsay.

German—First year honors, M. L. Murray.

French—M. L. Murray (as pass), F. Stewart. Specialists in French and German, Miss M. C. Mills and M. L. Murray.

English—Division I., R. Burton, J. C. Brown, A. E. Day, E. Henstridge, S. L. Cloney. Division II., J. McCaig, W. E. McPherson, C. P. Johns, W. M. Kellock, R. C. McNab, J. D. Miller, A. C. Spooner, F. P. Instant.

As a pass class—A. A. Chown, J. Smart, W. Bryce, W. H. Cram, G. A. McIntosh.

Anglo-Saxon—Division I., W. Dowsley, E. A. Malone, W. Kemp, H. M. Nimmo, A. O. Paterson, Hattie McPherson. Division II., A. J. Meiklejohn, W. F. Marshall, Miss G. Cryan, G. W. Clark, J. C. Hamilton, E. J. Williamson, J. Miller, A. B. Brown, W. W. McLaren, F. Ryckman, G. M. Reid, W. M. Kellock, R. C. McNab.



K. P. R. Neville, after whom the K. & P. Railway received its name, comes from Newburg. He entered college in '93 with honor matriculation and immediately showed his wisdom by joining '96. He is taking an honour course in Classics and is one of the best of his class. In fact he has been so faithful an attendant at Classics that his Sr. History notes are greatly in demand. He is prophet of the Senior year and while in his Junior year held the office of critic. The college calendar is his meditation both day and night. He sports a cane of considerable calibre, wears an exceedingly wise expression, and if the day is fine and sunny a few stray hairs can be noticed adorning his upper labium. In fact Kenneth is a popular ladies' man and we are safe in predicting a prosperous future for K. P. R. Neville.

"Go-it-Easy" Butler entered college a few months behind scheduled time, and will probably leave it likewise. His noticeable features are aversion to activity, a troublesome crop of embryo whiskers and no mean diametrical proportions.

When the poet sang "There's no hair on the top of his head," he had no reference whatever to Earnest Joc(k)ularius Stewart. Notwithstanding the labour and energy expended upon the training of this hirsute accumulation he has found ample time to devote to his much loved pursuit of classic lore. His landlady avers his orthodoxy is as questionable as his ability is rare in the conciliation of over-burdened letter carriers. We feel assured that his attainments, together with his Liberal persuasion, will render him a fit candidate for Laurier-ting honors. Of a generous and genial disposition, he is bound to win friends, and judging from his college career we have no hesitation in affirming that his success in life is assured.

W. M. Whyte *alias* "Billy" is one of the best students in the year, though he is also one of the least known. Behind a youthful and ingenuous appearance, and a smile that is frankness personified, "Billy" contrives to hide a good deal of knowledge

of the world, and to many his ways are past finding out. He has a decided weakness for association foot-ball, for early-morning calls, and for somebody in Almonte. Billy is at present feeding his mighty mind on the husks of the school of Pedagogy, but we hope to hear him answer to his name at roll-call on Convocation Day, when the faithful meet with their reward.

Edwin North long ago resolved to hear both sides of a story before believing either, and has ever since made this one of the rules of his life. It has been his good lot in life to stand by the cradle of many of the rising generation to administer intellectual food. He believes in the higher education of woman if pursued moderately and wisely, but he thinks that they should first of all be taught how to keep house, cook and mend their own clothes.

W. B. (Billy) Lohead was with us and for us and of us for three years. He was a gentle soul, not too industrious, but not riotous; he knelt at the feet of English and Political Economy for three years. We hope and trust that he has not fallen into the evil ways of the emempeeay.

Owing to the cares of family life, C. H. Edwards has been with us for only one year, and might be forgotten but for one glorious deed. In reply to a resolution of '96, of congratulation on his attainment of happiness, he sent a generous portion of wedding-cake, which was duly filed and appreciated. We express the hope that this deed will never die but bear fruit (-cake) in after days.

H. S. Berlanquet is one of the numerous honor classics men of '96 and has been a zealous and prominent member of the Classical and Philological Association since its foundation. To the members of '98 and '99 he is probably better known as chief of police. His hand and arm are especially (not fondly) remembered by the unfortunates who at sundry times have been ejected from the court. Mr. Berlanquet is a strong man; no one can accuse him of any weakness of head or hand, nor, at least as far as we know, of heart. A brilliant scholar, a good student and a good fellow, we would gladly see more of his kind at Queen's.

A. C. Spooner is the poet laureate of '96. During the summer Mr. Spooner resides at Glenburnie, from whose green fields and fresh streams he derives his inspiration. He is a brilliant and diligent student, English and Moderns, yet finds time to play the banjo, poker, pedro, euchre, cribbage, and chess; to spend a few hours daily with the epic and

lyric muses, and also to take a few hours repose in the afternoon, for which he atones by burning the midnight lamp.

R. C. Hiscock, M.A., the popular goal-keeper of our champion hockey team, is an inmate of Science Hall. An expert analysis made there shows him to be composed chiefly of calcium and phosphorus. This accounts for his agility, lightness and "apatite." For three years Bobby never missed a possible stop or railway lunch counter, and is considerable a head of the game. His celebrated Washington speech, "Make your minds easy, boys, *I'll be there*," is a spectroscopic view of B. L. Hissy's true colors.

POETRY.

A BALLAD OF TREES AND THE MASTER.

"INTO the woods my Master went,
Clean forspent, forspent.
Into the woods my Master came,
Forspent for love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to Him.
The little gray leaves were kind to Him;
The thorn-tree had a mind to Him
When into the woods He came.

"Out of the woods my Master went,
And He was well content.
Out of the woods my Master came,
Content with death and shame.
When death and shame would woo Him last:
'Twas on a tree they slew Him—last
When out of the woods He came."

—LANIER.

HYMN OF THE BURSCH.

The following translation of a German student song has been handed us by J. M. Machar, Q.C.:

Pledge round, Alma Mater forever, Hurrah Hoch,
The Philistine envies our student life,
Our freshness and freedom and friendly strife.
Free is the Bursch.

Pledge round, Suevia forever, Hurrah Hock,
Who guides the stars in the azure sky,
'Tis he who bears our banner high.
Free is the Bursch.

Pledge round, our country forever, Hurrah Hock,
To thy father's sacred vow be true,
Yet bestow a thought on posterity too.
Free is the Bursch.

Pledge round, dear woman forever, Hurrah Hoch,
He who woman doth not love and esteem
Not worthy of freedom or friend we deem.
Free is the Bursch.

Pledge round, manhood forever, Hurrah Hoch,
Who loveth nor wine, nor woman, nor song,
We pity that man for his life long.
Free is the Bursch.

Pledge round, free speech forever, Hurrah Hoch,
Who knoweth the truth yet feareth to speak,
We hold him a knave and a pitiful sneak.
Free is the Bursch.

Pledge round, bold deed forever, Hurrah Hoch,
Who weigheth results with sordid care,
That man is unworthy his colours to wear.
Free is the Bursch.

Pledge round, the student forever, Hurrah Hoch,
Till the world goes to smash on the judgment day,
Be true, ye students, and chorus our lay,
Free is the Bursch.

AN ARTS INCIDENT.

A pretty lady student sat
Upon the foremost seat,
And the naughty men were all behind her back.
The way she wrote and scribbled
The men thought quite a treat,
Till a hairpin came a-rolling down her back.
"Whatever are they laughing at?"
Exclaimed the lovely one;
"It cannot be at anything,
I'm sure that I have done."
But she found that, where that morning
She had placed a lovely bun,
Why! her golden hair was tumbling down her back.

—THE STUDENT.

TWENTY YEARS.

Down on the ancient wharf, the sand, I sit, with a new-
comer chatting:
He shipped as green-hand boy, and sailed away (took
some sudden vehement notion);
Since twenty years and more have circled round and
round,
While he the globe was circling round and round, and
now returns.
How changed the place—all the old landmarks gone—
the parents dead.
(Yes, he comes back to lay in port for good—to settle—
has a well-fill'd purse—no spot will do but this.)
The little boat that scull'd him from the sloop, now held
in leash I see,
I hear the slapping waves, the restless keel, the rocking
in the sand,
I see the sailor kit, the canvas bag, the great box bound
with brass,
I scan the face, all berry-brown and bearded—the stout,
strong frame,
Dressed in its russet suit of good Scotch cloth.
(Then what the told-out story of those twenty years?
What of the future?)

—WALT WHITMAN.

IN A LECTURE ROOM.

Away, haunt thou not me,
Thou vain Philosophy!
Little hast thou bested,
Save to perplex the head,
And leave the spirit dead.
Unto thy broken cisterns wherefore go,
While from the secret treasure depths,
Fed by the skiey shower below,
And clouds that sink and rest on hill-tops high.
Wisdom at once and power
Are welling, bubbling forth, unseen incessantly.
Why labour at the dull mechanic oar,
When the fresh breeze is blowing
And the strong current flowing
Right onward to the Eternal Shore?

—CLOUGH.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

At the meeting of the A.M.S. on Saturday, April 11th, an interim report of the committee appointed to select a JOURNAL staff was received. The secretary of the Athletic Committee was requested to report at the next meeting the progress of preparation of the new football campus for use. Pres. J. W. Farrell, B.A., was appointed to officiate in unveiling the brass memorial of Dr. Williamson, the late Vice-Principal.

At the next regular meeting the following JOURNAL staff was appointed for the ensuing year: J. S. Shortt, B.A., editor-in-chief; H. W. Bryan, M.A., managing editor; R. Burton, editor for Arts; E. C. Watson, M.A., editor for Medicine; R. W. Brock, M.A., editor for Science; Miss Henstridge, editor for the Levana; J. M. Scott, '97, business manager; W. R. Tandy, '99, assistant business manager.

The last regular meeting of the society for this session was held on Saturday evening, April 25th. A bill of \$25 was presented from R. J. McDowall for rent of piano for the session. A committee was appointed consisting of A. B. Cunningham, B.A. (convener), A. B. Ford, M.A., W. F. Nickle, B.A., and the President to investigate the probable cost of constructing shower baths in the rink or elsewhere, the committee to report at the first meeting of the society next fall. C. E. Lavell, M.A., and A. J. Meiklejohn were appointed a committee to arrange for the singing in Convocation Hall at the baccalaureate sermon on Sunday afternoon. A committee representing Medicine, Divinity and Arts was appointed to see that no unauthorized persons gain admittance to the gallery at convocation, the committee to consist of the following: J. A. Taylor, B.A. (grand marshal), R. Burton, A. E. Ross, B.A., G. Dyde, B.A., J. S. Shortt, B.A., A. J. Meiklejohn, '97, Geo. Williamson, '98, and W. Tandy, '99.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

The annual meeting was held in the senate room at 4 p.m. Tuesday, the 28th. An unusually large number of the members were present. Among those from outside the city were D. B. MacLennan, Q.C., Cornwall; Sheriff MacLennan, Lindsay; Geo. Bell, Toronto; P. C. Macgregor, Almonte; Dr. Campbell, Montreal; Dr. Moore, Brockville; Dr. W. J. Gibson, Belleville; J. Jones Bell, Toronto; H. M. Mowat, Toronto; Dr. Milligan, Toronto; Rev. J. J. Wright, Lyn; Rev. Geo. McArthur, Cardinal; Rev. W. T. Herridge; A. G. Farrell, Smith's Falls; Rev. D. J. McLean, Arnprior; Dr. Campbell, Renfrew.

Chancellor Fleming presided in his usual able manner, and a great deal of important business was transacted in a short time.

The registrar's report showed that nine members of council had forfeited their seats by non-attendance. Of these it was agreed to reinstate Rev. J. H. Grant, of Richmond Hill, R. J. Maclellan, of Toronto, G. R. Webster, of Brockville, and R. H. Cowley, of Ottawa. On motion of Dr. Grant, seconded by Rev. D. H. Scott, it was agreed to elect Dr. Moore, of Brockville, in place of Dr. Preston, T. G. Marquis, of Kingston, in place of Dr. Cranston, Rev. Jas. Cormack in place of R. M. Dennistoun, Dr. Day, of Belleville, in place of Rev. A. Gandier, and John Marshall, St. Thomas, in place of Dr. Bray. Dr. Kilborn was elected in place of the late Dr. H. J. Saunders. Mr. D. M. McIntyre was elected a representative of the Council on the Board of Trustees to serve for five years.

Dr. Lavell was re-elected a member of the Nominating Committee on Medical Faculty to serve for five years.

Dr. Moore presented his report as representative of the University to the Ontario Medical Council for the past two years. He was thanked for his services and requested to continue his efforts in behalf of higher medical education.

Prof. Dupuis presented his report as Dean of the Faculty of Practical Science, showing the work done during the past year and the requirements for next year if the work is to be developed. Prof. Dupuis advised the erection of a building to be used for workshops, gymnasium and baths.

It was moved by P. C. Macgregor, and seconded by Rev. Geo. McArthur, that in forwarding the report of the Dean of the Science Faculty the Council desire to express their hope that the Trustee Board may be able to carry out the recommendations therein and would suggest that a committee consisting of G. Y. Chown, Prof. Marshall and John McIntyre, Q.C., be appointed to co-operate with the committee of the Alma Mater Society and the Dean of the Faculty of Practical Science in securing the erection of workshops, a gymnasium and baths especially for the use of the football teams, on the plan outlined by the Dean.

The Rev. W. T. Herridge presented the report of the committee on the Lectureship of Music. It is possible that a course may be given next year.

The Williamson Scholarship Fund was reported to be in a satisfactory condition and the committee appointed by the Alumni Association was approved and a number added to it. Announcement will be made elsewhere of the aims of the committee.

At an adjourned meeting held Wednesday morning the report of the committee on the degree of LL.B. was considered, and as difference of opinion existed the matter was referred to the senate and committee to report next year.

PROGRAMME OF THE CONFERENCE OF THE THEOLOGICAL ALUMNI OF QUEEN'S.

BEGINNING ON THE SECOND MONDAY OF FEBRUARY, 1897, AT 7.30 P.M.

Forenoons.

1. The Chancellor's Lectureship. Prof. Watson will lecture daily on "Christianity in its relations to human progress."
2. Biblical Theology. Rev. D. Strachan (Hespeler) will read a paper on "The Conception of God by Amos;" Rev. J. Mutch (Toronto), on "The Conception of God by Hosea;" Rev. R. J. Hutcheon (Cape Vincent, U.S.A.), on "The Conception of God by Micah;" Rev. G. M. Milligan (Toronto), on "The Conception of God by Isaiah."
3. Problems of the Pastorate. Discussions presided over by the Rev. Dr. Thompson (Sarnia). Papers by Rev. J. A. Grant (Richmond Hill), Rev. S. Childerhose (Parry Sound), and Rev. D. G. MacPhail (Picton).

Afternoons.

1. Influence of Imperial Rome on Christianity. Rev. J. A. Sinclair (Spencerville).
2. Present Position of Old Testament Historical Criticism. Prof. Mowat.
3. The Development of National Character in Canada and the United States. Rev. S. G. Bland (Cornwall).
4. Church History (first century). Three lectures by Prof. Macnaughton.
5. Interpretation of Modern Life by Modern Poets. Three lectures by Prof. Cappon.
6. Interpretation of Tolstoi. Prof. Dyde. Tolstoi's View of History, as seen in "War and Peace," by Rev. John Hay (Cobourg); Tolstoi's View of "Life," and "Anna Karenina," Rev. T. J. Thompson (Belleville); Tolstoi's Religious Views, "My Confession" and "My Religion," Rev. A. Laird (Port Hope).
7. Some New Testament Problems. Prof. Ross.

Evenings.

Social and economic discussions presided over by Professors Watson and Shortt.

1. Kidd's View of Modern Socialism. Paper by Rev. James Binnie (McDonald's Corners) on Kidd's Social Evolution.
2. Caird's Conception of Christianity. Papers on Caird's Evolution of Religion, by Rev. J. G. Stuart (London), and Rev. J. Millar (Norwich).
3. Economic Meaning and Function of Labor, Wealth, Capital, Money, by Rev. W. W. Peck (Napanee).
4. Economic Development of the Condition of Labor in England, by Rev. W. A. Hunter (Toronto).

5. Economic Development of the Condition of Labor in Canada, by Prof. Shortt.
6. Trusts, Combines and Monopolies, by Rev. J. J. Wright (Lyn).
7. The Municipal Problem, by the Rev. D. C. Hossack (Parkdale).
8. The State in Relation to Crime, by G. M. Macdonnell, Q.C., (Kingston).

THE TRUSTEES IN SESSION.

The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of Queen's University was held on Wednesday, 29th April, at 5 p.m., Hon. Mr. Justice MacLennan, chairman, presiding.

There were present the chairman, the Chancellor, the Principal, Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Montreal; Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Renfrew; Rev. Dr. Wardrope, of Guelph; Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto; Rev. W. M. Maclean, of Belleville; Rev. J. T. Herdridge, of Ottawa; Revs. J. Mackie and M. Macgillivray, of Kingston; Messrs. A. T. Drummond, of Montreal; D. B. MacLennan, Q.C., of Cornwall; M. Leggat, of Hamilton; Hugh Waddell, of Peterboro; F. H. Crysler, Q.C., of Ottawa; W. C. Caldwell, of Lanark; John McLennan, of Lindsay; G. M. Macdonnell, Q.C., R. V. Rogers, Q.C., H. A. Calvin, G. Y. Chown and Dr. M. Lavell, of Kingston.

A letter from the registrar of the University Council was read, intimating that D. M. McIntyre had been re-elected a member of the board by the council.

The following trustees were elected, viz.: Revs. J. Mackie and M. Macgillivray, Kingston, and W. M. Maclean, Belleville; Messrs. Hugh Waddell, of Peterboro; W. C. Caldwell, of Lanark, and G. M. Macdonnell, Q.C., and John McIntyre, Q.C., of Kingston; also Rev. Dr. Cochrane, of Brantford, in place of Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, deceased, and Rev. James Murray, of St. Catharines, in place of Rev. Dr. Laidlaw, deceased.

Prof. Dupuis, dean of the faculty of practical science, presented his report, which has already been published, and which was adopted.

The report to the general assembly was received and adopted.

Resolutions were passed on the deaths of Rev. Dr. Williamson, Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, of Toronto, and Rev. Dr. Laidlaw, of Hamilton, all former members of this board, and ordered to be engrossed on the minutes and copies sent to their respective families or relatives.

The following appointments were made in the medical faculty: Dr. R. W. Garrett, professor of obstetrics and gynaecology; Dr. W. G. Anglin, professor of clinical surgery; Dr. John Herald, professor of clinical medicine; Dr. J. W. Campbell,

professor of materia medica; Dr. W. T. Connell, professor of sanitary science; and Dr. V. O. Sullivan, demonstrator of anatomy.

The resignation of John Cormack, for thirty-five years janitor of the university, was accepted, and a resolution was passed acknowledging his long and faithful services to the college.

The thanks of the board were tendered to Prof. R. Carr Harris, R.M.C., for services rendered in the department of practical science.

The resignation by Prof. Fletcher of the chair of Latin was accepted by the board, and it was agreed to advertise the vacancy in Canada and Great Britain, and to hold a special meeting in the autumn to elect a successor.

Prof. McNaughton was appointed lecturer on church history for the ensuing session, and it was agreed to denominate it the Hugh Waddell lectureship, that gentleman having given a subscription of \$5,000 for the theological department.

Reports were presented from the librarian, the curator of the museum, and various professors, also from the general secretary, finance and estate committee and auditors.

Other routine business of the annual meeting was transacted, and the board adjourned at midnight.

SENIOR YEAR DINNER.

The year of '96 held its graduating dinner on the evening of Monday, April 27th, in the dining room of the British American Hotel. The affair was a marked success from every point of view and was peculiarly free from the noise and rowdiness which too often mark such gatherings of students. Mr. Crate, of the B. A., did everything in his power to assist the committee, and much of the success of the dinner may be attributed to him. At the close of the dinner proper, which kept the company fully employed until 10.30, toast-drinking began. The President, F. Playfair, M.A., opened this order of business by proposing a toast to "The Queen." This toast was followed by the singing of the national anthem with all the fervent loyalty for which '96 is famous. Then came "The Governor-General," by F. L. Cartwright and R. Burton. "Queen's," proposed by the President and responded to by Principal Grant. "College Institutions," proposed by R. Burton, responded to by C. P. Johns, B.A., on behalf of the Concurus, C. L. Fortescue for the Arts Society, E. Fralick for the Alma Mater, R. Irving, B.A., for the Levana, and W. M. Kannawin, B.A., for the Y.M.C.A. "Athletics" was proposed by W. B. Munro, M.A., and responded to by G. F. Weatherhead. Harry N. Gillespie, M.D., and K. J. McDonald, B.D., (Div.) responded to the toast of "Sister Faculties," proposed by R. Gal-

braith. Messrs. Longmore ('97), Marshall ('98), and Black ('99), to that of "Our Younger Brothers," proposed by H. S. Berlanquet, B.A. A. C. Spooner, B.A., the class poet, proposed the toast of '96, and R. J. Clark, M.A., eloquently responded. Next came "Kingston, our College Home," by E. J. Stewart, B.A., and D. Shortell. "The Ladies," proposed by T. C. Ikehara, B.A., and gallantly responded to by J. V. Kelly. "The Press," by G. H. Smythe and J. D. Craig.

Shortly after midnight the assembly broke up, amid the stirring strains of the class chours:

Here's to '96, drink her down,
Here's to '96, drink her down,
Here's to '96, "Sit Fausta et Felix,"
Drink her down, drink her down, drink her down,
down, down.

MEMORIAL TREES.

After convocation a number of memorial trees were planted in the grounds surrounding the university. All the trees planted in this and previous years are being permanently marked with metallic labels, bearing the names of those whose memory they preserve. Those planted to-day were in memory of trustees who have passed away, viz.: Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, Toronto; Dr. Boulter, Stirling; and Rev. Dr. Laidlaw, Hamilton; benefactors who have passed away recently, viz: Sir Alexander Campbell, Toronto; Mrs. Nicholls, Peterboro', and Mr. Robert Anderson, Montreal; and benefactors still living, viz: Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Waddell, Peterboro'; Mr. John Roberts, Ottawa; Mrs. Allan, Ottawa, and Mr. Munro, Almonte.

NOTES.

"Rev. Donald McLean preached a special sermon on Sunday morning week, the occasion being the twenty-fifth anniversary of his coming to Arnprior. On the previous evening he was presented with a purse of \$200 and an address."—*Canada Presbyterian*.

If we are pleased to learn of the success of a graduate, what should we feel when the successful graduate is a father of graduates?

A. E. Layell, B.A., and W. H. Easton, M.A., took good standing in the recent examinations at Victoria.

If you know anyone or learn of anyone who is about to enter the University next fall, send to Toshi Ikehara, B.A., 208 University avenue, Kingston, Ont., next June or July for copies of the new Y.M.C.A. hand-book.

The Glee Club and all interested therein owe much to Mr. Medley for his services as director during the session. The state of efficiency attained was largely due to his skill.

Rumor has it that a B.D. of the class of '96 is soon to cross the line on his wedding tour. May your course in life be strewn with blessedness, old man Kenney, even as your Divinity course was with scholarships.

E. C. Currie got a testamur and is now buying a marriage license. We hope to see him back to Queen's next session and to congratulate him in person.

The next number of the *Canadian Magazine* will contain an illustrated sketch of the history of Queen's by J. Jones Bell. The students should be on the look out for it.

Highland mother to a respected guest, whom her son is jollying in gaelic—"Don't mind him; he's crazy."

Highland Guest—"Poor boy; was he always so?"

The *Evening Post* is undoubtedly right in ascribing to the excesses of foot-ball the degeneracy of modern college men, and their utter inability to correlate thought and action. Nowadays we don't apply our learning to life, our knowledge to action, our theory to practice. How different from the earlier generation! It is told of Noah Webster that one day when he was about to kiss a very pretty maid, his wife entered the room and cried, "Noah! I am surprised!" Noah, with admirable presence of mind, replied, "Wife, I am grieved at your misuse of the English tongue. *You* are astonished, and *I* am surprised." This is the way our stern old grandfathers applied their wisdom to the difficulties of daily life.—*Morningside*.

PLUCKED.

"After each batch of new-made grads. have had a Latin incantation mumbled over them by the Vice-Chancellor, two proctors—in the presence not only of university officials, but also of any outsider who chooses to look on—sheepishly stride up the long room and back again without saying or doing anything. At first there is an attempt at solemnity in their gait, but after the senseless exercise has been repeated two or three times they look, as they doubtless feel, thoroughly wretched; the effort to appear dignified, and the desire to get it over as soon as possible, combine to produce one of the most comical effects ever seen.

"The reason for this absurd performance is not far to seek. In ancient days any tradesman who had money owing him from an under-graduate might arrest the proctor's course by plucking his sleeve, and so prevent the defaulter from taking his degree till his debt had been discharged. Few people know that this is the real origin of the term 'plucked' as applied to failure in examination."—*Cassell's Family Magazine*, Nov. '84.

EXAMS.

The most striking phenomenon of the examinations and their results is undoubtedly the unusually long list of unsuccessful candidates. It may not be uninteresting or unprofitable to ask the reason.

The examinations were not unusually hard. The fault must lie with the students. We all will admit that students are justified in enjoying themselves. A college course should be a green spot in the desert of life, from the memory of which we may draw refreshment in after life. Therefore a student should, as far as his means allow, be sociable, liberal, generous, and mirthful, and even an occasional extravagance may be pardonable. But we must ever remember that the aim and end of our college course is education, mental and moral development. A student who neglects this, however genial a companion, wastes his opportunities and rejects the treasure his good fortune has put within his reach.

No one who is familiar with the various paths of student life will deny that the chief reason for the number of examination failures, can be found in excessive social enjoyment during the past winter and spring.

If the tendency to prefer genial company to books and lectures be found to be growing stronger, it may before long, become necessary for the Senate to insist on regular attendance in class and proof of preparation, and then will be lost to us that freedom and self-government which is our greatest privilege and the most vigorizing and ennobling characteristic of our university.

Such a warning might perhaps be more valuable at the beginning than at the end of a session, but its force will be more felt while the lists of results are still before the eyes of the unfortunate.

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CONAN DOYLE: THE WHITE COMPANY.

The hero of "The White Company" is Alleyne Edricson, the son of a Saxon Franklin. To the age of twenty he has lived and learned in the calm of an old Abbey. Then, by his father's dying commands, he must spend one year in the outside world. His "Wanderjahr" is eventful and romantic in the extreme; he falls in love with Lady Maud Loring, a beautiful maiden who is entrusted to him to be taught Latin, and accompanies her father, Sir Nigel Loring, to France as his squire, where he fleshes his maiden sword with great gallantry, winning knight-hood from the Black Prince in the last stand of the White Company, four hundred English knights and archers against the army of Spain. On his return he weds Lady Maud and lives as "a very parfait gentle knight" of England.

As a treatment of asceticism, the book cannot be called a success. In these days asceticism needs neither attack nor defence. Mr. Doyle scores no new point and his criticism is decidedly inadequate. The mockery of the monastic system is overdrawn. Half a hundred men, even "ox-eyed monks," must present the essential types of humanity. Even the fiercely practical John of Hordle acknowledges that in the breast of the gaunt Abbot of Beaulien burns the heart of a man, and a brave and resolute heart. The hero himself, his pride and nobility, his endurance, learnt from pure living and wise discipline, are strong vindications of monasticism.

The author is guilty also of reading into fourteenth century England, the phases of thought, and the habits and ideals of the modern world.

But in spite of these faults, "The White Company" is a very refreshing story, a cool draught from the dusty wine-cellar of merry old England."

The men of the White Company are brave and merry men, the English archers whose cloiyard shafts laid Feudalism low, and taught Europe that the "white chalk cliffs" girt the home of free men who were not slaves of the Norman.

The best scenes are those of the English Hampshire inn, the mock trial of Hordle John, and the pass in the Pyrenees, where the White Company died together.

To the author of this English tale, let us drink his English archers' toast:

"Here's to you, and to you,
To the hearts that are true,
And the land where the true hearts dwell"

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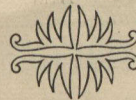
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GYMNASIUM AND WORKSHOPS.

WE were too late to have this inserted in regular form, but the news was too good to withhold from the subscribers of the JOURNAL.

At last we are to have a gymnasium, and one that will be a credit to the University.

The committee appointed by the Alma Mater Society at its last meeting represented to the Council and to the Board of Trustees that for some years the students have been without a gymnasium of any description and that the want of one was keenly felt by them during the winter months.

Fortunately the time of the application was opportune. Prof. Dupuis was asking for workshops for the students in science. The Council and Board of Trustees were convinced that the workshops were absolutely necessary to properly equip the Science Hall for practical work.

On the representation of Prof. Dupuis that he could combine the gymnasium with the workshops in one building and so decrease the cost of both, the Council endorsed the scheme and commended it to the Trustees, and after due deliberation it was approved of by them.

The gymnasium will be 75 x 35 feet. Shower baths and lockers will be provided. This will be a boon for football players, as the new building will be within a couple of hundred feet of the new campus.

Building operations will commence almost immediately. Thanks to Prof. Dupuis we will have no architect's fees to pay, and we can also be assured of getting a good building at the lowest possible cost. The building will cost about \$3,000. We confidently expect that every reader of the JOURNAL will help to raise this amount. Already two of Kingston's generous citizens have subscribed \$100 each. We are prepared to receive even larger subscriptions, but will not refuse any, however small, as every little helps.

What are You going to do to help us?

I subscribe to the Queen's University Gymnasium and Workshop Fund the sum of.....
..... dollars, payable on
December 31st, 1896.

Address:

W. NICKLE, ESQ.,
Barrister, etc.,
Kingston.

VETERINARY COLLEGE.

THE veterinary branch of the School of Mining and Agriculture, Kingston, has completed its first year with highly satisfactory work among the students. The next session opens October 1st, 1896, and will extend to March 21st, 1897. The object of this college is (1) to give to students such a knowledge of the diseases of domestic animals as will enable its graduates to practice the profession of veterinary surgeons, and (2) to give to farmers' sons and stock raisers such an elementary knowledge of veterinary science as will enable them to treat their stock intelligently, breed them scientifically, and in case of serious sickness administer temporary relief until a regularly qualified veterinary surgeon can be sent for.

In trying to accomplish these objects, the teaching staff endeavor to lay a broad foundation by imparting as thorough a knowledge as possible of comparative anatomy, physiology and pathology. The latter subject receives special attention, because some contagious diseases are common to man and to the domestic animals, and other diseases which are not contagious, but caused by an animal's surroundings, develop similar symptoms and run a similar course in the lower animals as in man.

The staff is composed of Prof. G. W. Bell, of Erie, Pennsylvania, a Canadian graduate; Professors Nichol and Morgan, of Kingston; Prof. J. A. Bell, of Watertown; and Professors Goodwin, Herald, Knight and Connell, of Queen's University staff. An infirmary for sick animals and a dissecting room have been built, and the former high school building is college headquarters. Beginning January 7th there will be a short course of eight weeks for instruction and practice for farmers' sons.

The progress of veterinary medicine, surgery and dentistry in Canada and the United States has not kept pace with the advances in other branches of science, and especially with human medicine. The public have been brought to feel strongly the want of men educated in veterinary medicine, because of the ravages lately of contagious diseases, such as epizootic, glanders, pleuro-pneumonia, texan-fever, anthrax, swine-plague, chicken-cholera, etc. The estimated loss in the United States from pleuro-pneumonia alone of more than \$10,000,000 within ten years, shows the great importance of a correct knowledge of such diseases.

A PROFESSOR of Latin is required by the University of Queen's College, Kingston, Canada. Salary \$2,000. Duplicate applications for the position to be forwarded to J. B. McIver, Kingston, Canada, and to Sandford Fleming, C.M.G., Canadian offices, Victoria St., Westminster, London, England, before 15th July. J. B. McIver, Secretary.